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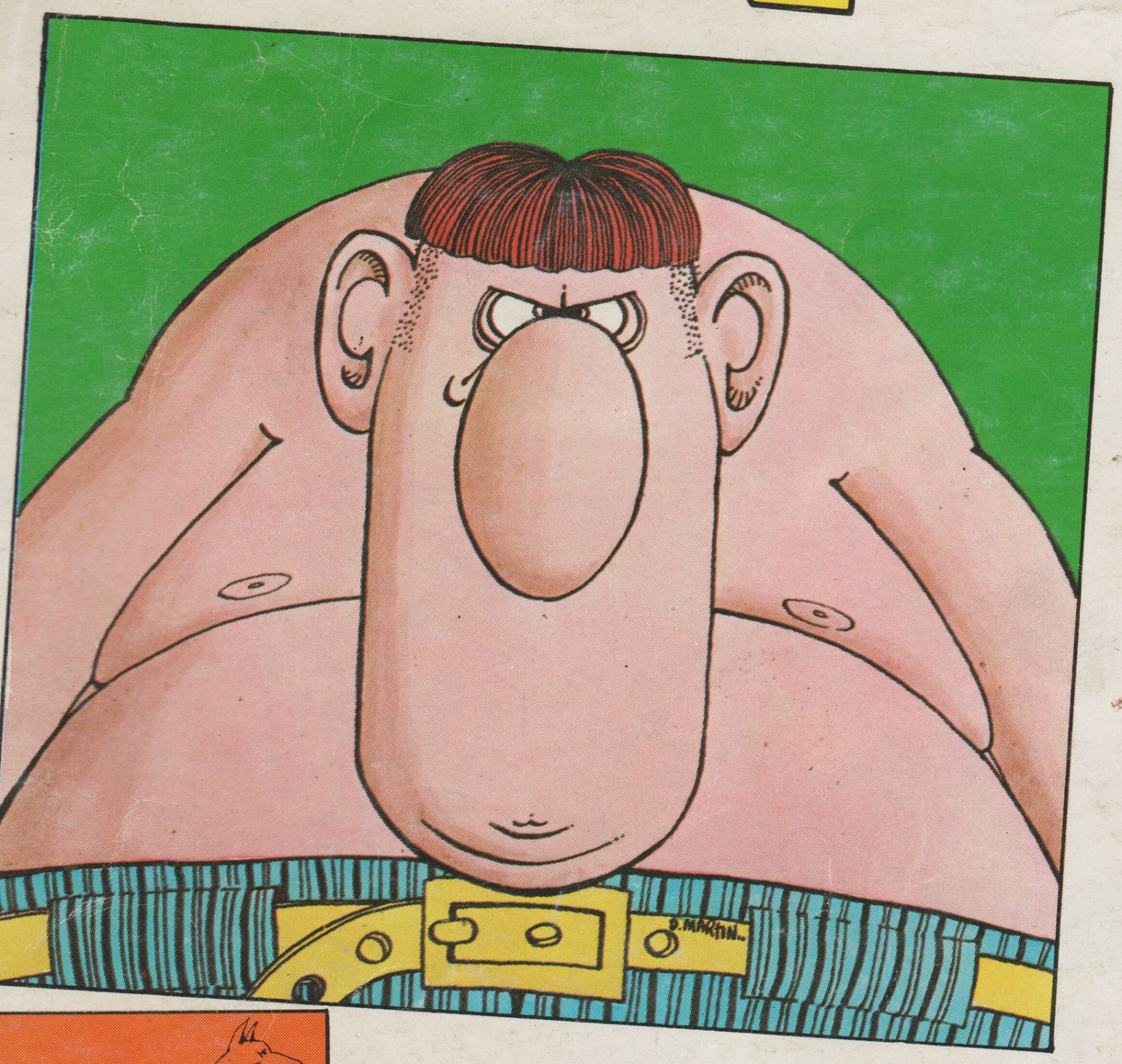
MAD

AUSTRALIAN SUPER SPECIAL



BOOK OF

SILLY NONSENSE







80 PAGES OF IDIOCY FROM PAST ISSUES

PAY TOLL
FIFTY FEET

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TOLL

PAY
TOL

PAY
TOLL

D. MARTIN...

ARTIST: DON MARTIN WRITER: DON EDWING

SUPER SPECIAL MAD BOOK OF SILLY NONSENSE

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*Recommended retail price only

...AND HERE IS THE SILLIEST NONSENSE OF ALL...

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LEONARD BRENNER *art director* **TOM NOZKOWSKI** *production*
NICK MEGLIN *senior editor* **JOHN FICARRA** *associate editor*

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS
the usual gang of idiots

PRACTICE RATES PERFECT DEPT.

There's a show on T.V. about a little country town called Boredom Valley that attempts to deal with the issues which face society daily. It has no wild car chases, no brutal murders and not even the occasional explicit sex scene, yet despite all these things going against it, it's a huge ratings success. Don't you find that a-maize-ing? We do, that's why we call it ...

A Corney Practice

I'm Dr. Terrace Idiot the **senior partner** in **The Corney Practice,** which is central to each episode. Before we get started with tonight's show allow me to let you in on a **little secret,** I really don't know the first thing about **medicine,** come to think of it, I don't know the first thing about **acting** either.

My marriage has **broken up,** I've suffered a **heart attack,** a **nervous breakdown,** and **hit the bottle** every second week.

So how come you get the **lion's share** of the patients?

I would have **thought** that was **obvious** Salmon, they can **relate** to me.

I'm Dr Salmon Bone, I could have been **understudy** to my father in his **prestigious** medical practice in Sydney, but I couldn't stand living in his **shadow.** That's why I came to work here in **Boredom Valley** ... now I can live in **Dr Idiot's shadow** ...

This is my pet wombat **Fido,** why do I call him **Fido** you ask? Simple, dad would never let me have a **dog** when I was a kid.

MAD

Hi I'm Shoiley Kilroy the **receptionist,** people thought I was **mad** when I married the town's **policeman,** Sargeant Fink Kilroy, but they don't realise the **advantages,** like I've never been booked for a **traffic offence** since I married him ...

But you **don't** drive Shoil ...

ARTIST & WRITER: DARREN PRACY

Doctor Idiot, it's Brendum Johns on the phone, he says there's an **emergency** at the **hospital.**

The hospital's **overflowing** with patients in **urgent** need of **medical attention?**

No, in fact the **total opposite,** there's not a patient within **coo-ee** of the place.

Boy, that is an **emergency.** I'd better get over there **fast.**

Brendum, have you seen the **specimen** I left on the bench ...?

No Joody, only this jug of luke warm tea that **tastes like** ...

Come now Brendum, that **joke's** as old as **methuselah.**

... So's this tea!

Terrace, **thank goodness** you're here, I don't know how much longer we could have kept up with this **meaningless dialogue.**

Okay what's the **plot** for tonight's episode?

We were hoping **you** could tell **us.**

Er doc ...

SURGERY

Oh boy, a **patient!** Quick, Brendum show her to **ward seven.**

But Terrace we've only got **two** wards ...

I know, but by **changing** the numbers **each week,** it makes it look like a **real** hospital instead of just a **T.V. studio.**

Ah Terrace, I got here **as soon as** I could, what's the **problem?**

I'm **stumped,** I can't work out what she's **suffering** from.

Because you haven't had **time** to fully analyse the **symptoms?**

No, because I haven't had **time** to read the **script** that far in **advance.**

I'll get Brendum to take some x-rays and we'll **operate** after **lunch.**

Macy

Yuk! what do **you** make of it doc?

It looks **crook,** it could be **kidneys,** then again, it could be **liver** ...

That's it, **liver** ...

Hey Kookie, is this **Lamb's Fry** you served us for lunch?

Heh, Heh, no doubt about them doctors with their witty **medical humour** ...

Yeah, they're always **cracking sick jokes** like that.

JACKPOT

WIN

Oh Vermin, aren't you **offended** by all those **critisisms** of your cooking?

Nah Dizmay, I just take it with a grain of **salt.**

Ah, that might improve it a bit. Pass the **salt** Kooky.

Polly, I'm home, boy am I **starving,** I'm so hungry I could eat a **horse!!**

Shhh, Brendum not so loud! Boris has brought one of her **friends** over for **dinner.**

Polly I refuse to eat at the same table as these **animals!!!**

Okay ...

Me and my **big mouth.**

We're going to have to **delay** operating on the **patient** in ward seven. Al McDonald, the local **poultry** farmer's been rushed in, in need of **urgent** medical attention.

His wife said he tripped in the hen-house and **swallowed** a **chook.**

Golly that'd be **fowl** ...

Cut the **yolks** Salmon.

Quick doctor, the patients **choking.**

No worries, we'll soon stop **that.**

There, he's not **choking** anymore ...

NOW I KNOW WHY DOCTORS WEAR MASKS.

SO THEIR VICTIMS WON'T RECOGNISE THEM.

Terrace, I'm beginning to have **serious doubts** about your **ability** as a doctor.

What makes you say **that** Brendum?

Tell me, what you're doing **Wednesday arvo?**

STUDIO B

EXIT

NO SMOKIN'

Working in the **surgery** as usual.

Exactly, you see ... a proper doctor would be out **playing golf.**

Next please, Oh Thicky the Vet, you've come to see me for a **consultation!**

I thought it was only **fair** Salmon, after all, you come to me whenever you're feeling **crook.**

I'll have to do some **tests** and send them to Burrygun for the **results** ...

Ha!! call **yourself** a **doctor,** a real doctor would tell me to take **two asprin** and call him in the **morning.**

Okay, take **two asprin** and call me in the **morning.**

'morning Salmon, I feel **much better** this morning ...

Just a minute, you can't be **sure** until I've given you a **thorough examination.**

Now let me see, you **look** much better this morning, by the way I'll have to charge you for an **after hours call,** seeing as you didn't wait 'til 9.00 to see **me** at the **surgery.**

I think I just had a **relapse!**

Now here's the part of the **show** where I spill out all my **problems** to **Fido.** There's this **girl** at the **hospital** ...

Y'Know, viewers must think anybody who talks to a **dumb animal,** is a **proper idiot** ...

Now you know why I **never** answer him!

Boris says her **cousin** from **America's** come to visit.

You really **understand everything** that pig says Polly?

Yes.

And I suppose you **understand everything** her **cousin** says too?

Well, **not really,** you see ...

... he **stutters**

He ... he ... hell ... **G'day folks.**

Joody, I'd like you to run some tests on the **patient** before we **operate.**

Because you don't think she's suffering from **withdrawl symptoms?**

No, because I don't think tonight's episode will last **six pages** if we don't coushin it with some **useless drivel.**

NITE NURSE

clag

CHANGE

Salmon, how's that **poor girl** at the hospital getting along.

Not so good Shoil. She just sits, staring into space all day not uttering a **word.**

Nah, she just can't **remember her lines.**

Who's next?

Do you think maybe she's **deaf & dumb?**

Ah Blob, what can I do for you?

I've come for a **check-up** on me **leg.**

Righto, hop up on the **examination table.**

A
AA
AAA
AAAA
AAAAA

Now, does **that** hurt?

YES!!!

Lucky you came to me when you did, if you're in that much **pain.**

YEEOW

W

W

Who's my next **patient** Shoil?

It's Dizmay Whatson.

Oh no, you **know** she's a **hypocondriac** Shoil, and a bigger busy-body than **Dorrie Evans was in Number 96.**

Now **what's** the problem Dizmay?

I've got this **pain** in the **stomach** doctor.

Have you been reading the scripts in **advance** again?

No doc **honest,** but I was only saying to Vermin the other day ...

Terrace, Brendum phoned from, what's **wrong** with Dizmay?

She started **gossiping** so I had to give her an **anesthetic** before she **gave away** the **whole plot** of tonight's episode.

Well, Brendum rang from the hospital and said your patient's gone into a **relapse.**

If she's been reading the last two panels I'm **not surprised.**

We got here as soon as possible, what's the problem?

It's probably far more **entertaining** than this show.

She **appears** to be suffering from some sort of **withdrawal symptoms.**

She's become obsessed with **staring** at the **heart monitor!**

But watch this I put the T.V. **in front** of her and she's **worse.**

What do you think, Dope?

No, no, I meant do you think she's been smoking Do ... er some sort of **drug?**

I think you should watch who you're calling **names moron.**

I think I know what it is, she shows all the symptoms ... reads 'T.V. Weak' continually fondles with her **remote control,** and the most **definite symptom** ... square eyes!

NITE NURSE

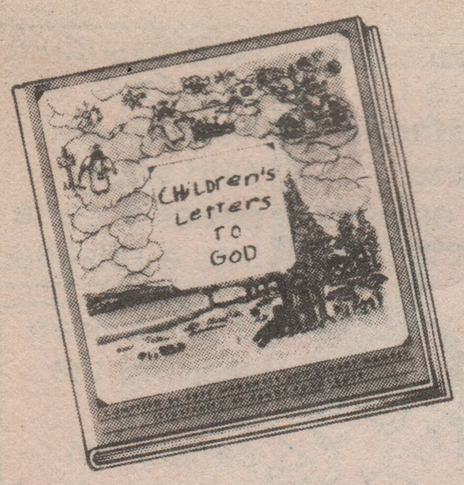
You don't mean she's a ... a ...

Yes, she's **addicted** to T.V.

That's **terrible,** if it spreads, we could have an epidemic on our hands bigger than the **plague.**

I just hope we're not to late to warn people of the symptoms, before it **spreads** into every lounge room in **Australia.**

TV WEAK



HEAVEN SENT DEPT.

Recently, someone published a book called "Children's Letters To God." It was so popular, another book was published called "More Children's Letters To God." Now, that one is so popular, by the time you read this

Answers To Children

WRITERS: DICK DeBARTOLO & DONALD K. EPSTEIN

Dear Bruce,
I am sorry it rained last Sunday when you were supposed to have your Boy Scout Hike, but I cannot send you a copy of my "Guaranteed Long-Range Forecast" to avoid disappointments like that in the future.

Faithfully yours,

-God-

Dear Lisa,
Your forthcoming trip to California sounds very exciting. I would love to see you, too, but TWA does not stop here on the way to Los Angeles.

Fondly,

-God-

Dear Tommy,
The reason you cannot find me in the telephone book is that my number is unlisted.

Best wishes,

-God-

Dear Mary,
My notes about your behavior are written in the Big Book in <u>indelible ink</u>. But thank you anyway for the nice eraser.

Love,

-God-

Dear Beth,
I am sorry, but it is not up to me to make bacon "kosher."

Sincerely,

-God-

Dear Laurie,
Yes, I am watching you all the time. But that is no excuse for not taking a bath.

Love,

-God-

Dear Jerry,
I do spend a lot of time in Brooklyn, but that was not Me you saw on the IND subway last Saturday afternoon.

Love,

-God-

Dear Sharon,
I was very pleased to learn that you think of your good deeds as "deposits in the Bank of Life." However, I do not have the facilities for sending you a regular monthly statement.

Best regards,

-God-

article, they'll probably publish one called "Still More Children's Letters To God." Well, it seems to us that there's an awful lot of one-way letter-writing going on, so MAD remedies the situation with

s Letters–From GOD



PHOTO BY D.P.I.

Dear Linda,
I am glad you received a new camera for your birthday, but it would be against the rules to let you come up here and take pictures.

Love,
-God-

Dear Jonathan,
Thanks for your inquiry, but I really do not have a favorite. I like all the Commandments.

Love,
-God-

Dear Leslie,
Thank you for your concern, but I do not find it a "drag" working Sundays and religious holidays.

Sincerely,
-God-

Dear Susie,
I know you have doubts about my existence, but in the future please do not address your letters to:

Occupant,
Heaven,
U.S.A.

Thank you.

Sincerely,
-God-

Dear Robin,
Even though your daddy says they are "God-awful," I am not responsible for the shows you watch on television.

Sincerely,
-God-

Dear Tracy,
You may tell your mommy I said it is not a "sin" to leave the peas in your TV dinner.

Love,
-God-

Dear Randy and Ricky,
It does not matter which one of you sleeps where. I'm just as close to the one in the bottom bunk.

Love,
-God-

Dear Harvey,
Yes, I can hear you singing in the church choir every Sunday.

Do not call Us --
We will call you.

Sincerely,
-God-

Dear Edward,
You sound like a very enterprising young man, but I really do not feel that there is a market for holy water in "No-deposit, No-return Bottles."

Sincerely,
-God-

NOTE: A number of years ago, we ran a few articles entitled "MAD's Cliché Killers." Perhaps most of you were too young (or too smart) to read them, so we'll go over the premise again. But pay attention, it may be the last time!

PREMISE OF ARTICLE: Ahem! Have you noticed that most people talk in clichés? The worst part of a cliché is

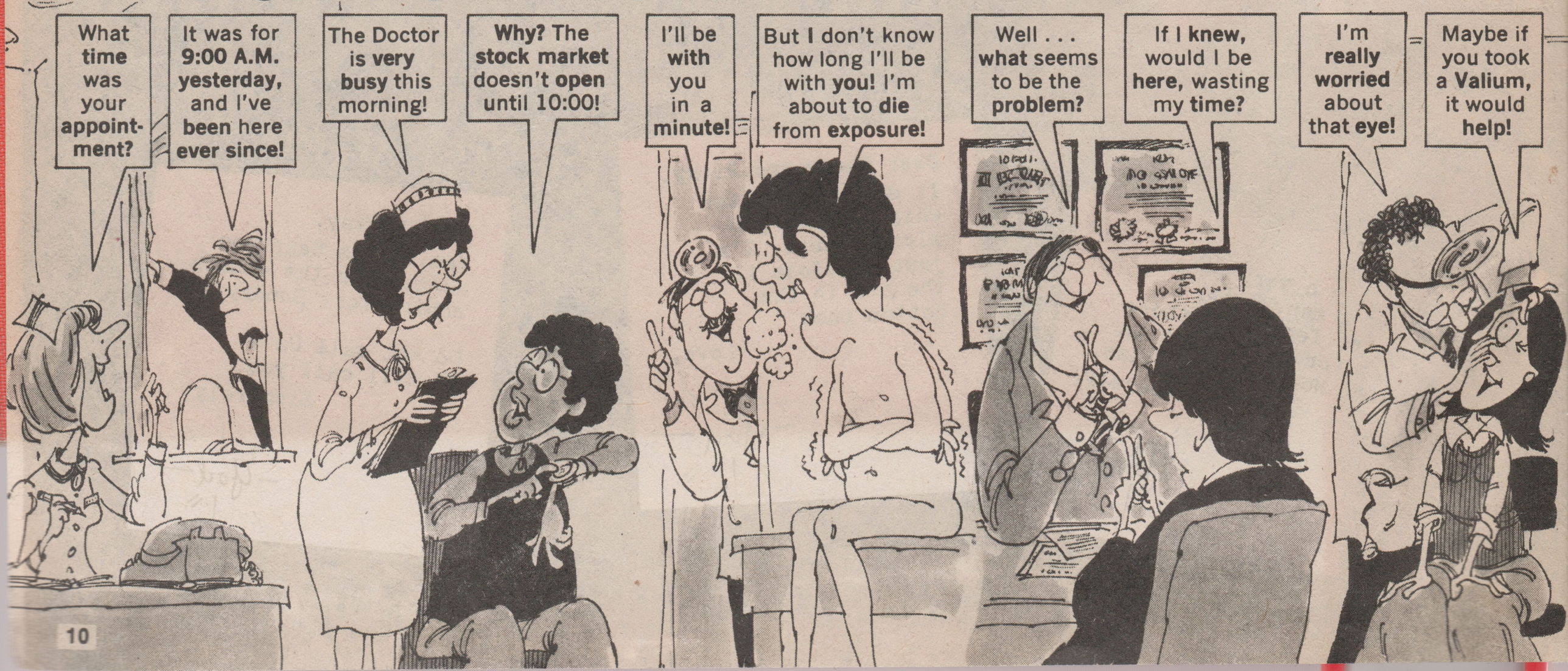
MAD'S CLIC

ARTIST: PAUL COKER, JR.

COMING HOME LATE



VISITING A DOCTOR'S OFFICE



that it's not really conversation, since a cliché doesn't require an answer. What are you supposed to say when those morons ask, "Hot enough for you?" Are they really looking for a response? Of course not! But now you can surprise them! Because here is some ammunition to fire right back at those insufferable cliché poppers. We call them . . .

CLICHÉ KILLERS

WRITER: STAN HART

WORKING ON A JOB







SHOPPING IN A DEPARTMENT STORE



PLAYING IN LITTLE LEAGUE



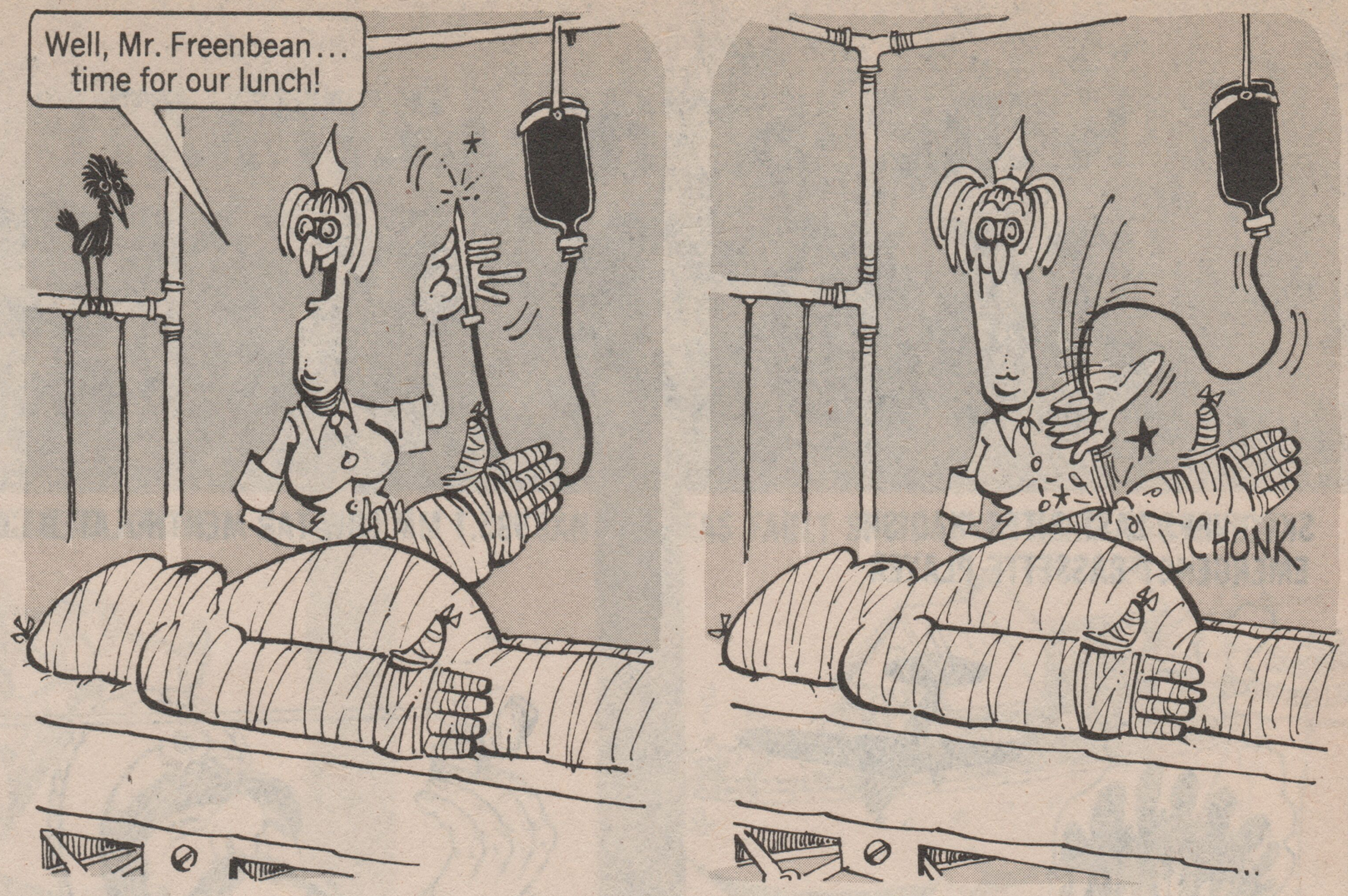


GETTING ARRESTED

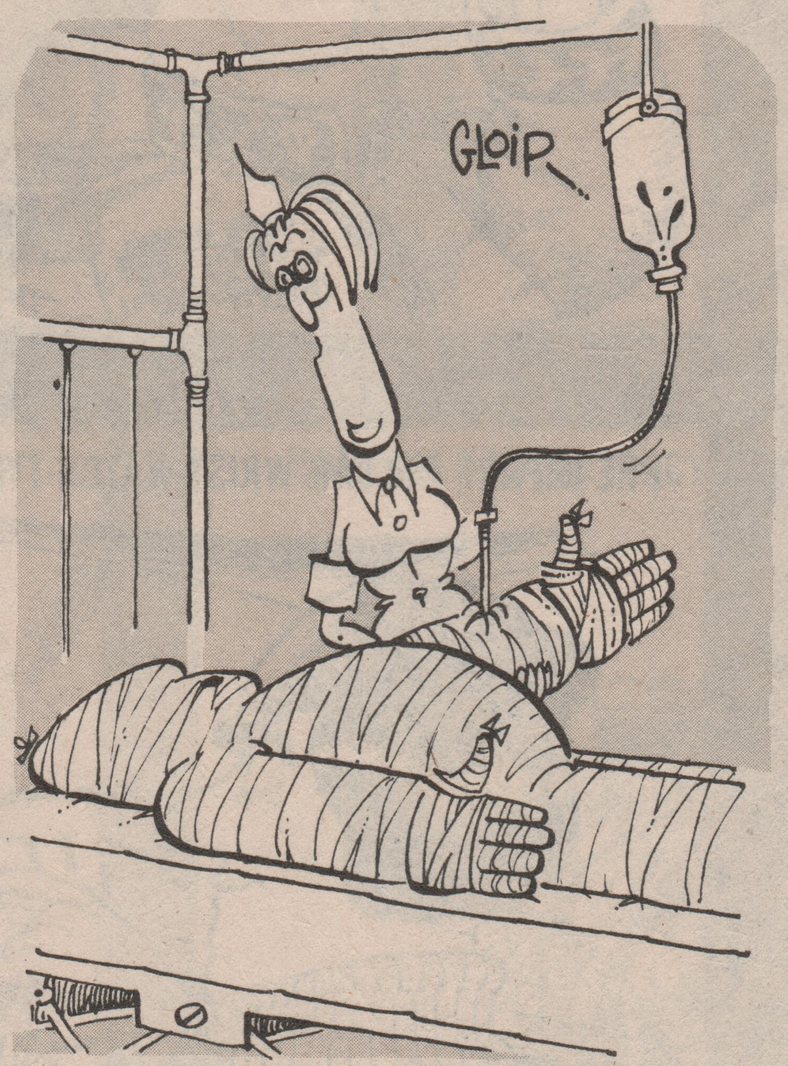


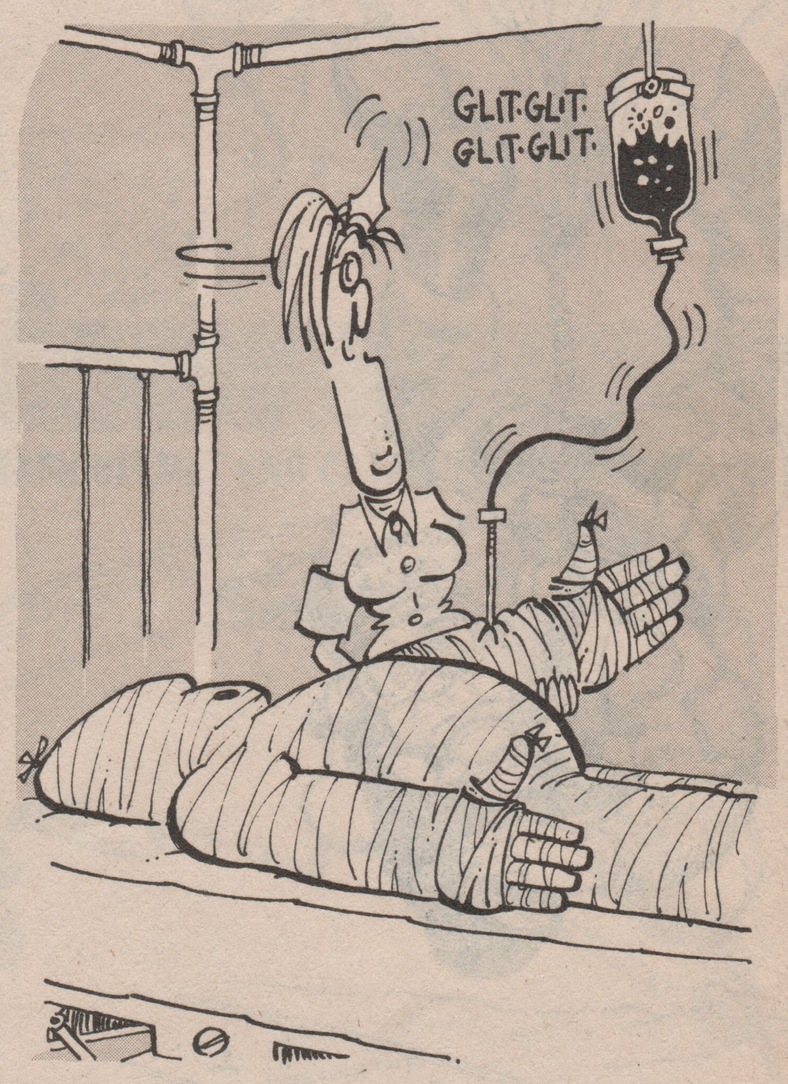
DON MARTIN DEPT. PART I

IN THE HOSPITAL

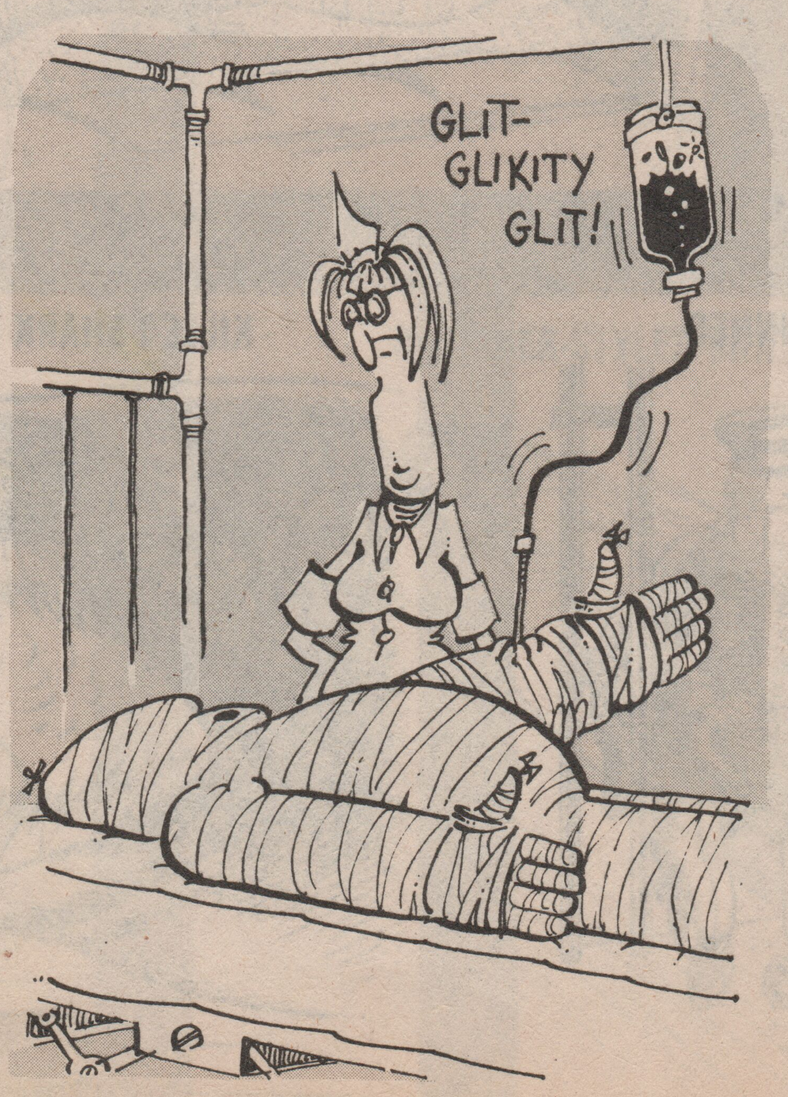


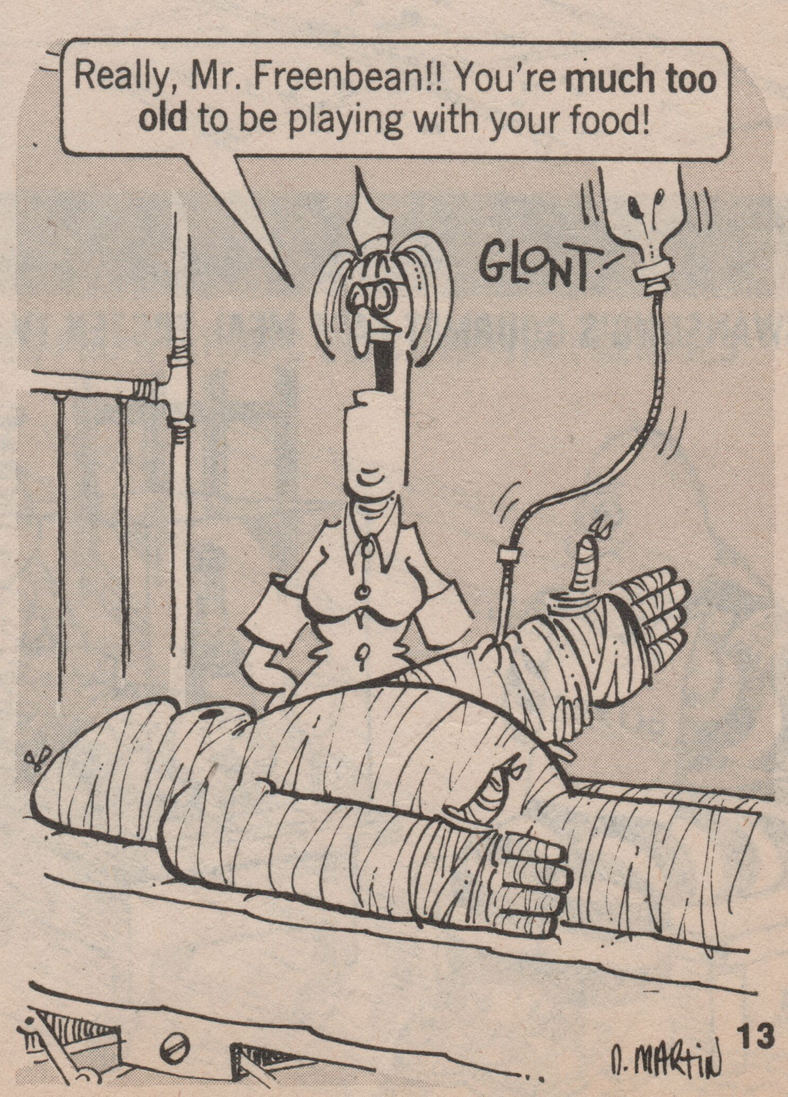












ONE TO A CUSTOMER DEPT.

HERE IS THE ULTIMATE IN PLANNED O

MAD ONE-TIME-

ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

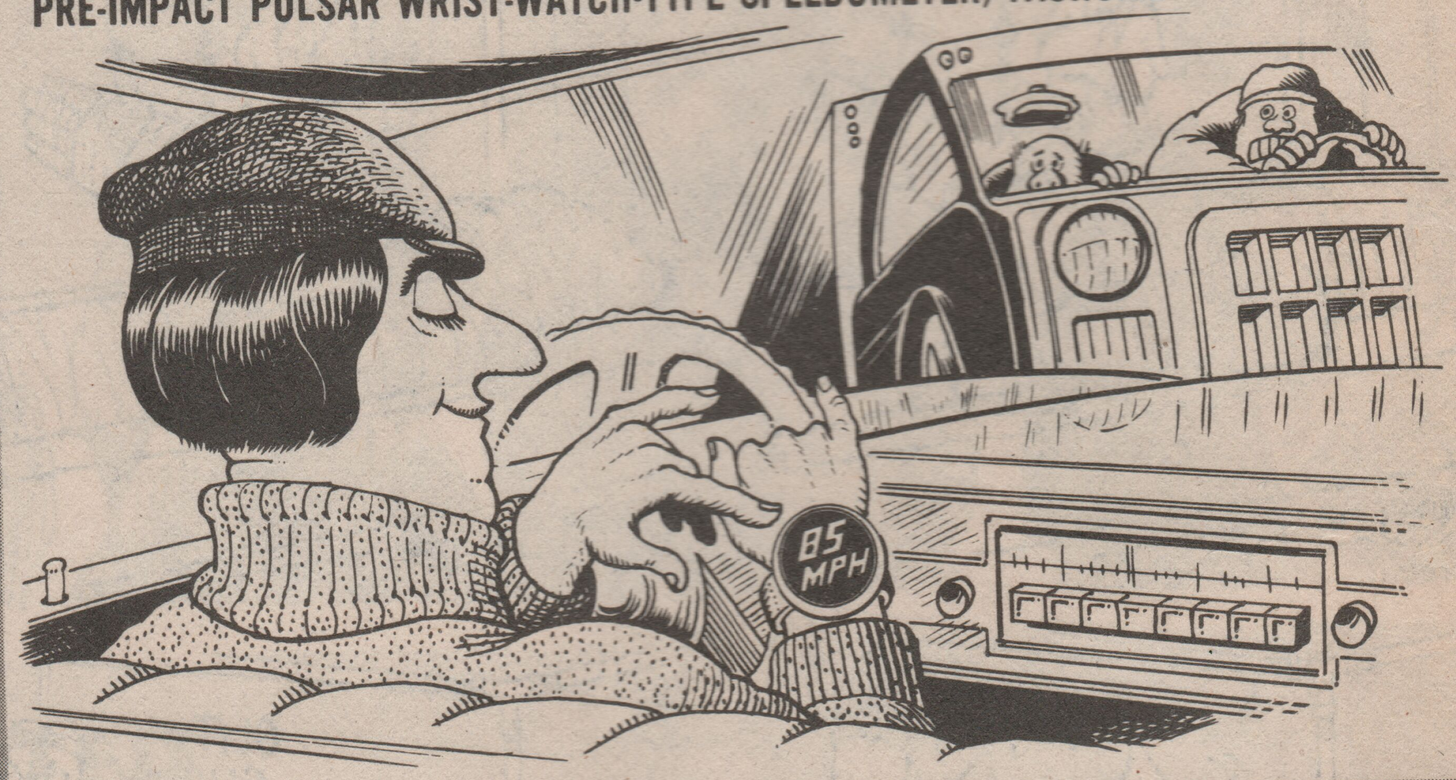
SKYDIVERS LAST RITES/KADISH EMERGENCY CASSETTE PLAYER



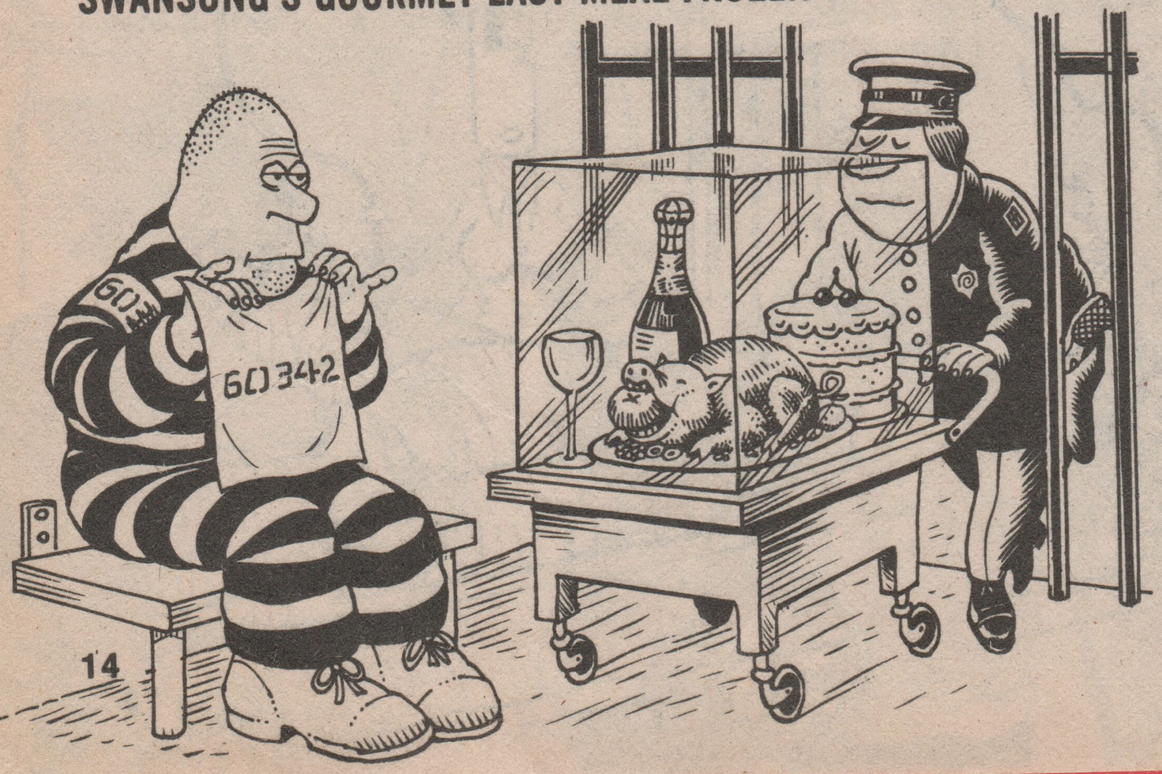
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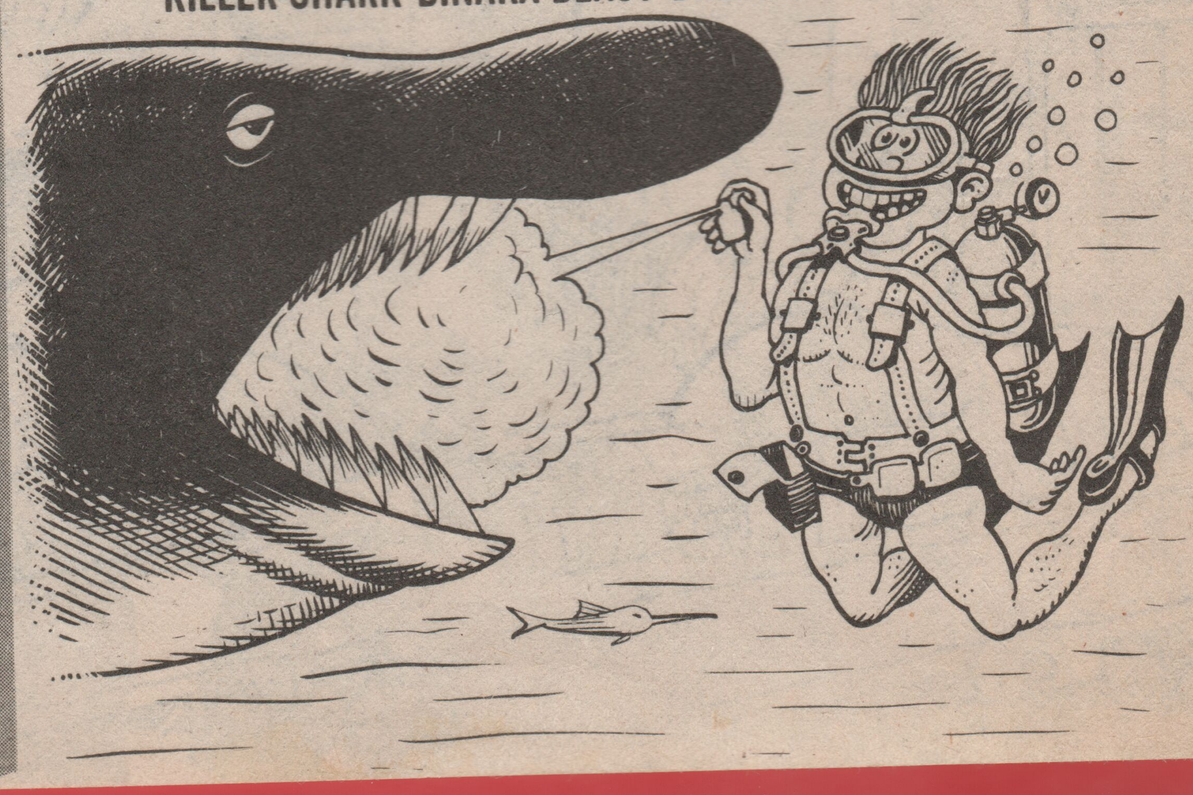
PRE-IMPACT PULSAR WRIST-WATCH-TYPE SPEEDOMETER/TACHOMETER RECORDER



SWANSONG'S GOURMET LAST MEAL FROZEN TV DINNER



KILLER-SHARK BINAKA-BLAST BREATH SWEETENER



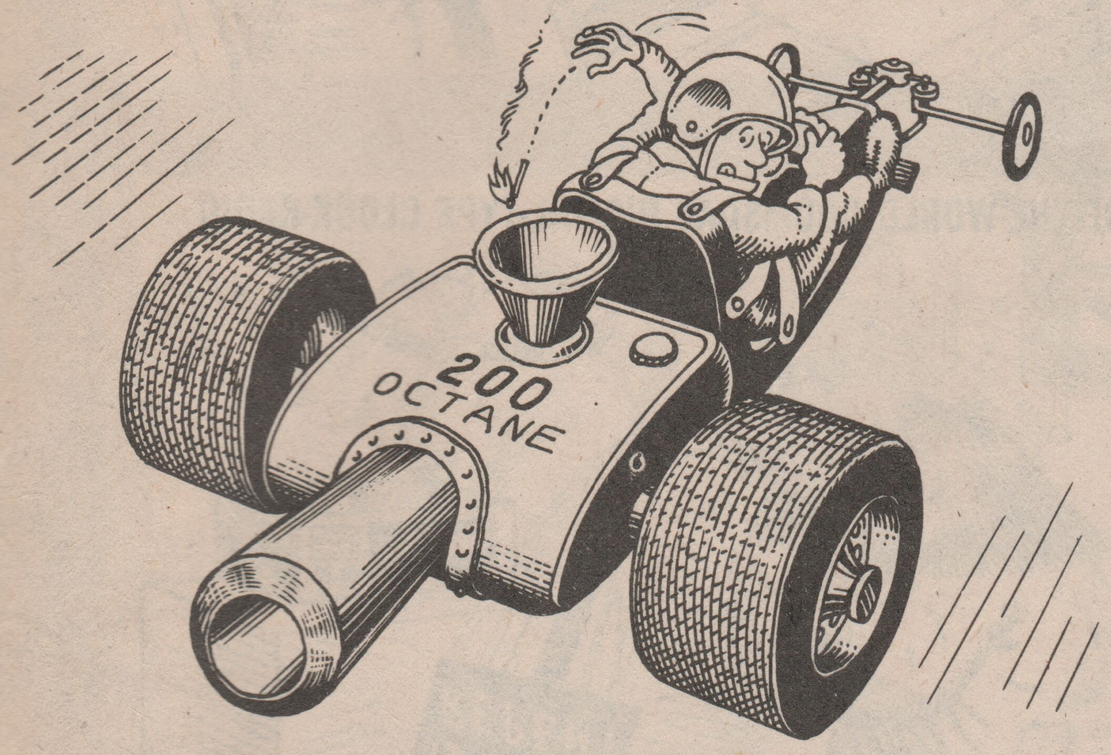


OBSOLESCENCE...AN ASSORTMENT OF...

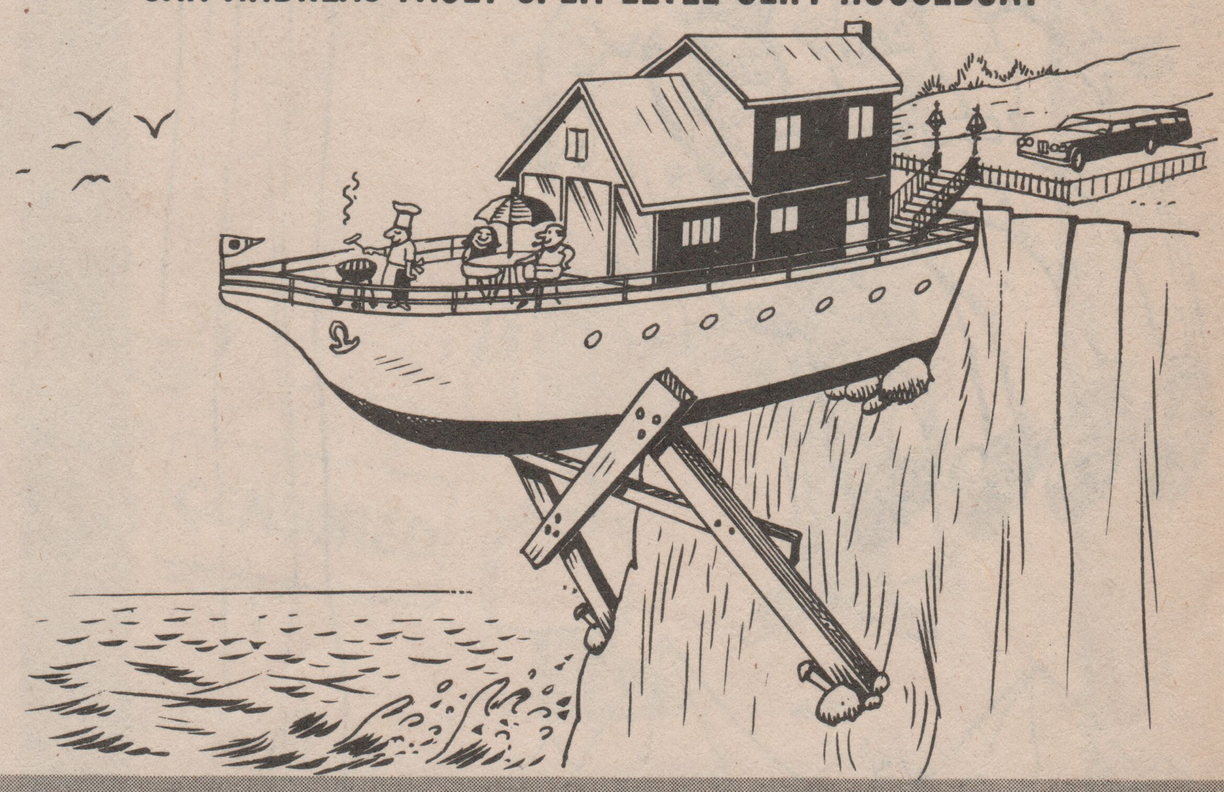
USE PRODUCTS

WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES

495.7 MPH EXTERNAL-COMBUSTION-DRIVE DRAG RACER



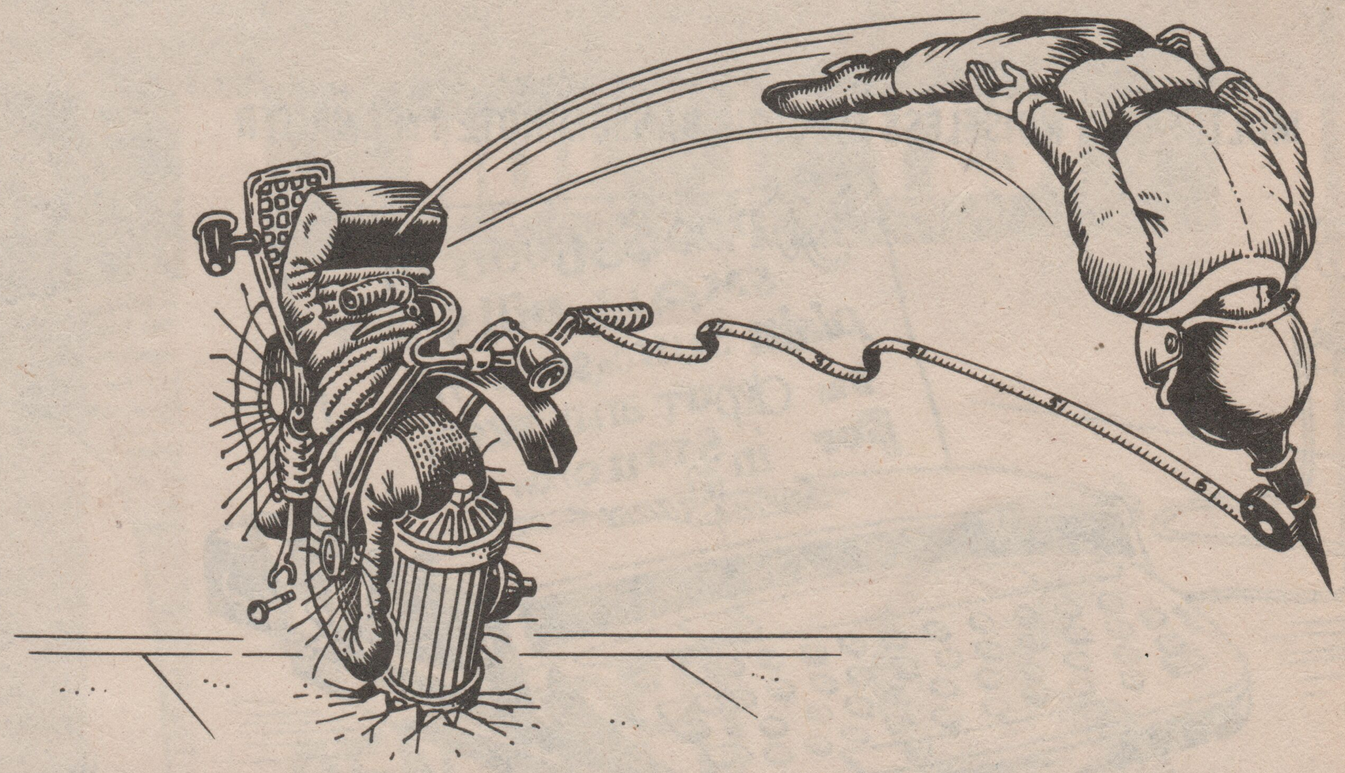
SAN ANDREAS FAULT SPLIT-LEVEL CLIFF-HOUSEBOAT



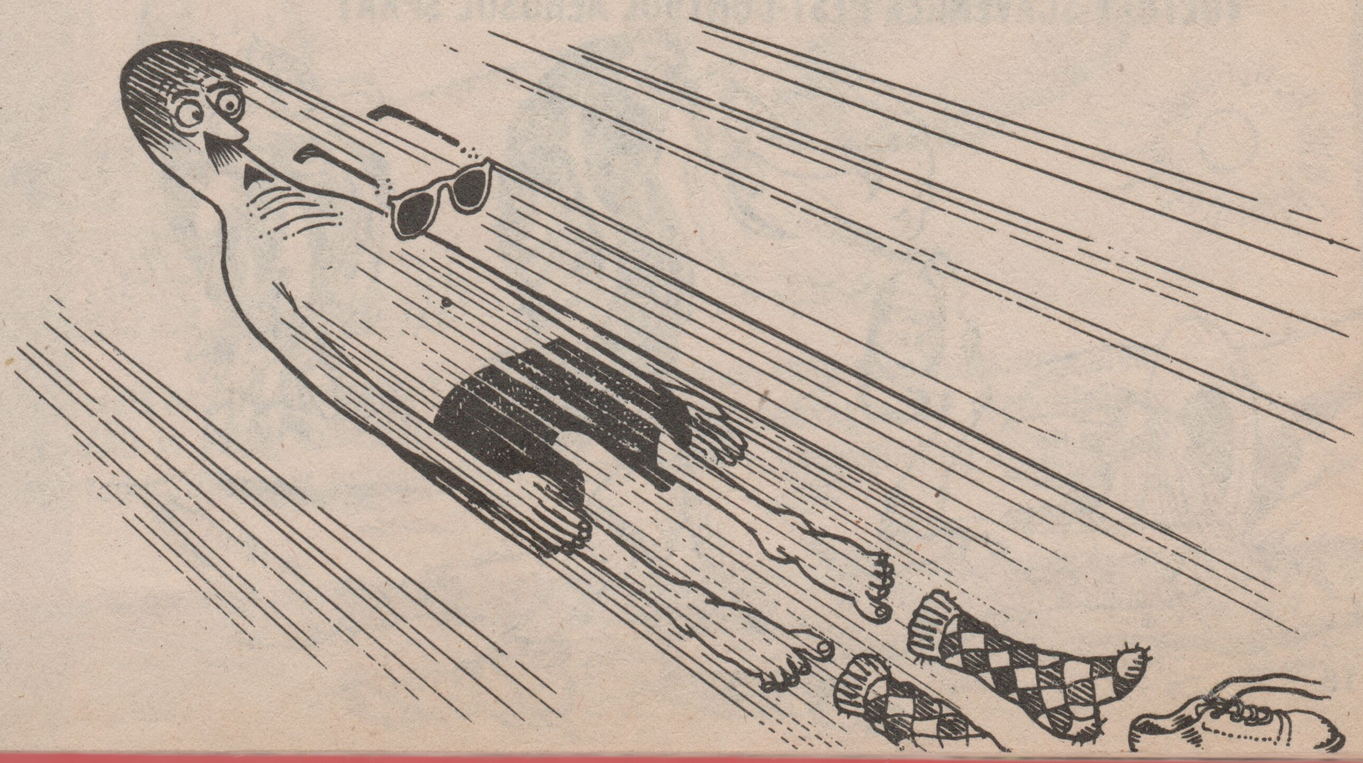
ABSENT-MINDED DROWNING VICTIMS WHOLE LIFE 8MM PROJECTOR-VIEWER



COMBINATION MOTORCYCLE CRASH HELMET AND CATAPULT DISTANCE MARKER



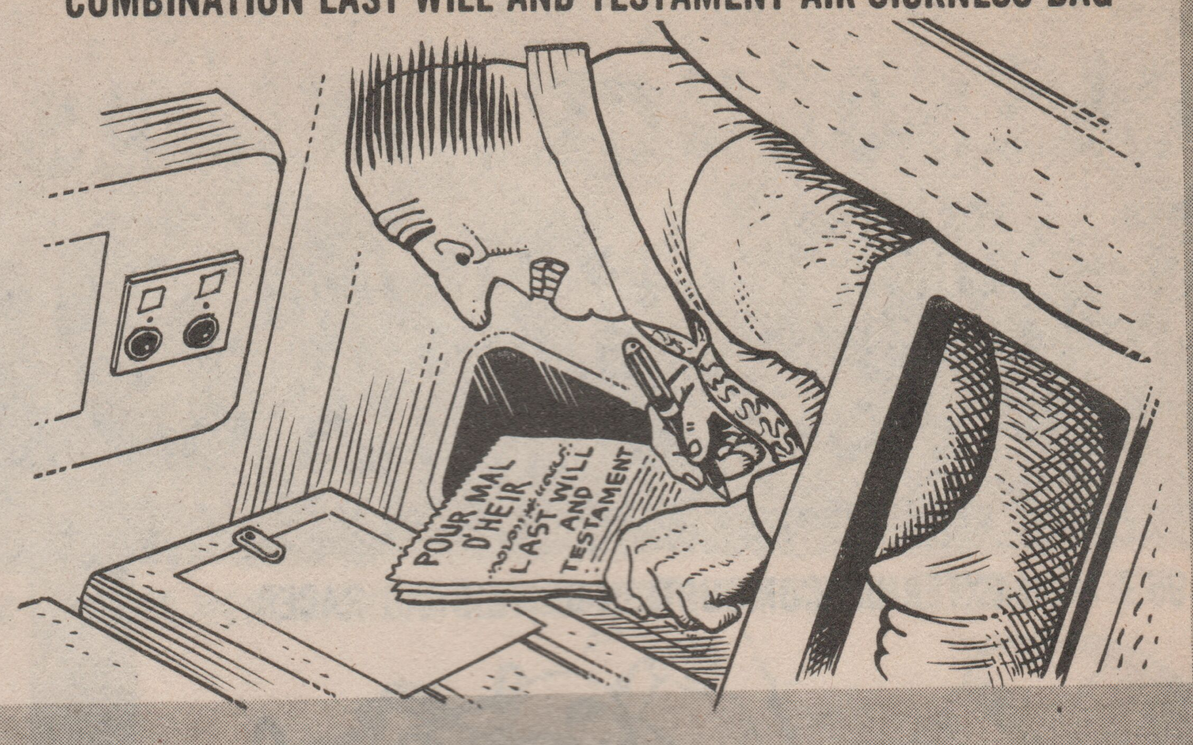
DESIGNER-STYLED SHATTER-PROOF ATOMIC BLAST VIEWING GLASSES



LOVERS-LEAP UNISEX COMBINATION JUMPSUIT



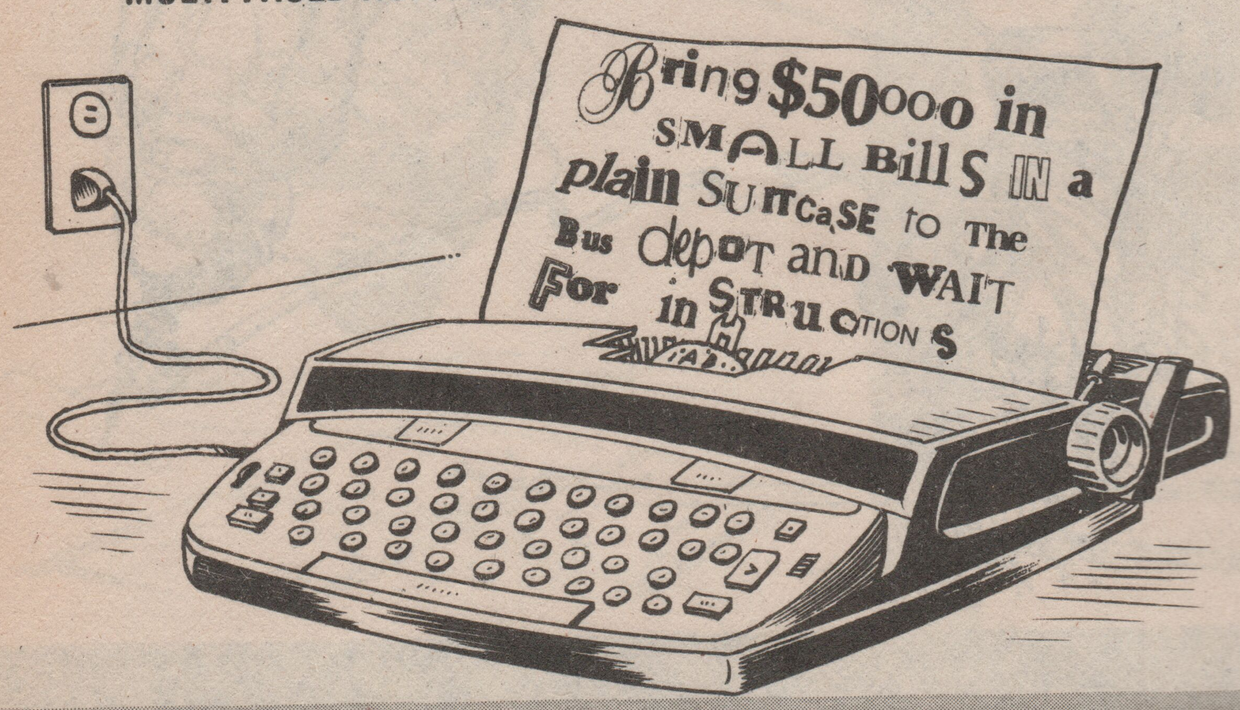
COMBINATION LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT AIR-SICKNESS BAG



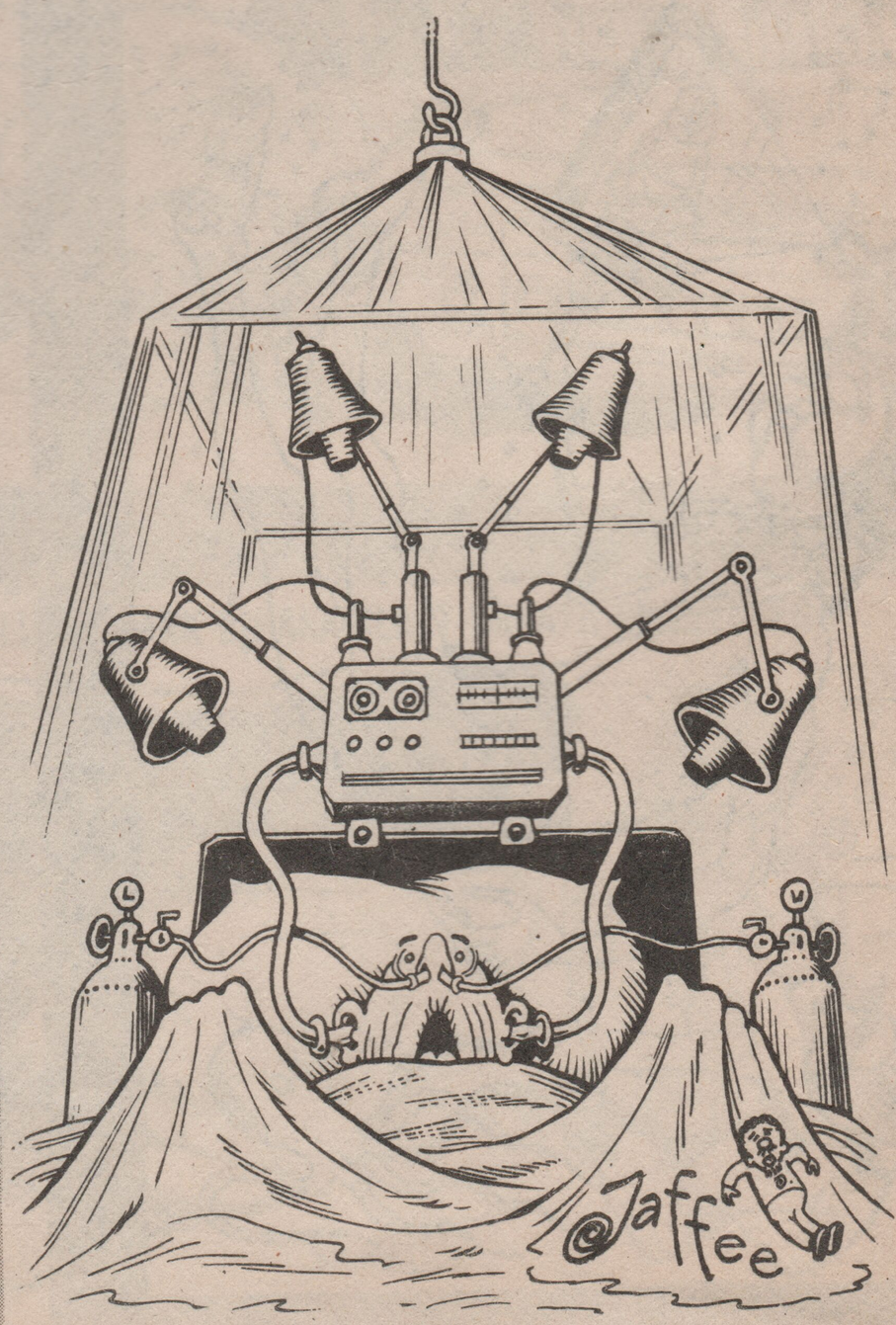
END-OF-THE-WORLD DOOMSDAY DIGITAL-TYPE CLOCK-RADIO



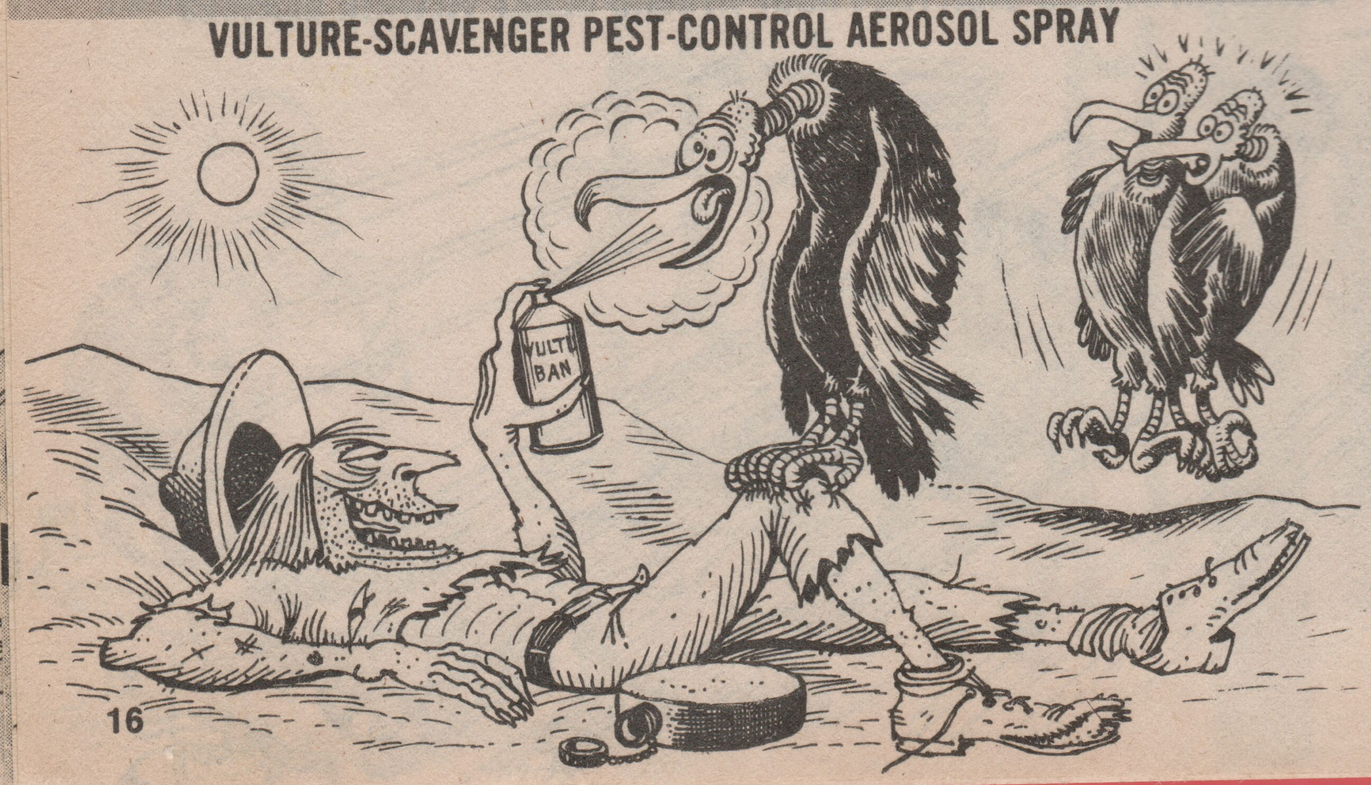
MULTI-FACED NOISELESS ELECTRIC RANSOM NOTE TYPEWRITER



INTENSIVE CARE HI-FI 8-TRACK OXYGEN TENT STEREO UNIT WITH OPTIONAL INTRAVENOUS HEADPHONES



VULTURE-SCAVENGER PEST-CONTROL AEROSOL SPRAY



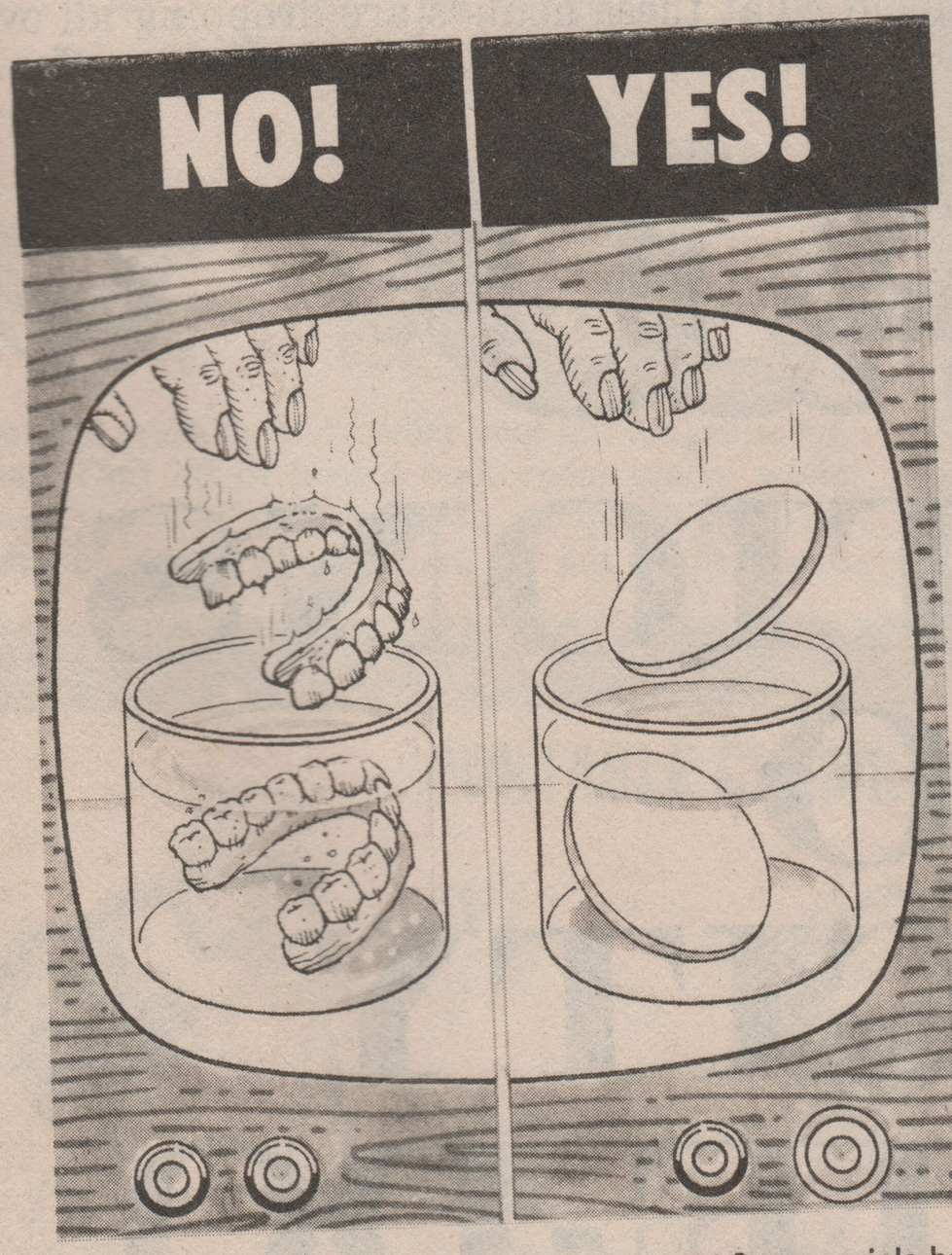
OUT, DAMNED SPOT! DEPT.

AN EDITORIAL NOTE ABOUT THE FOLLOWING ARTICLE!



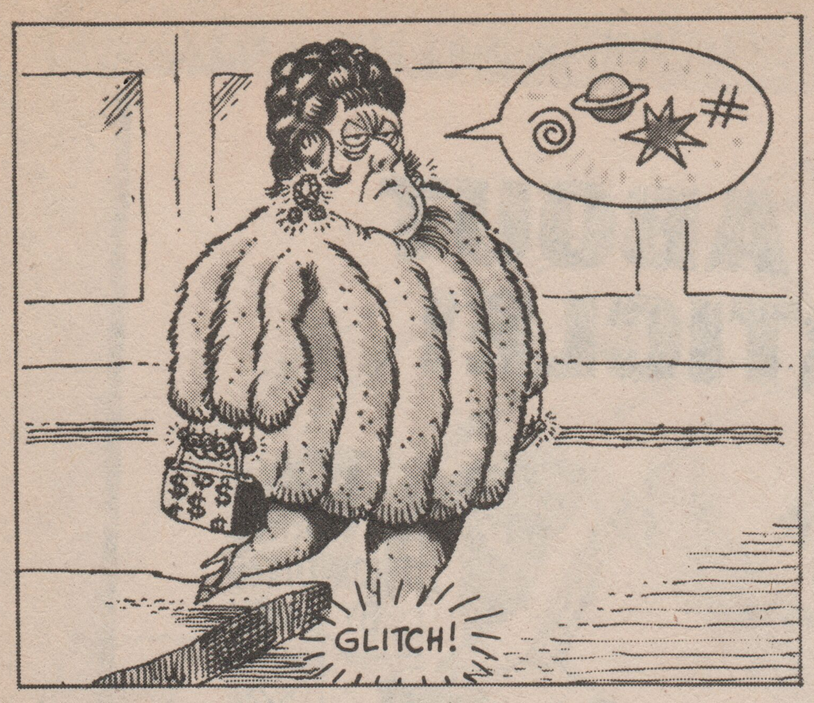


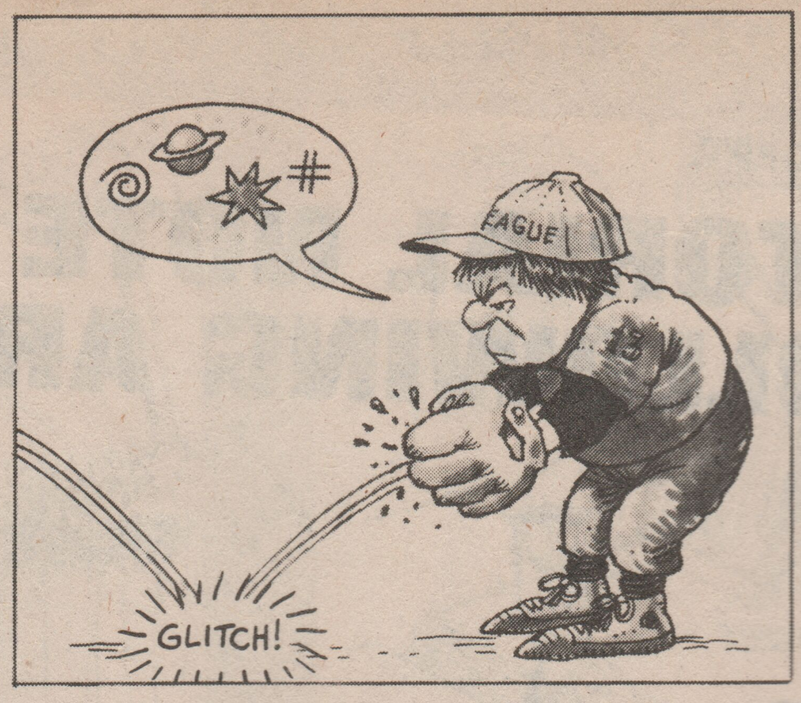
Doing an article like this gives MAD a big problem, as scenes above will attest. What is that problem? Is it that the Policeman is arresting the **lesser** culprit? Is it that the **real** culprit is getting away scot-free? No, the big problem is: How to **illustrate** an article solving "Doggie-Do Problems" without making MAD readers **sick** for a **week!**

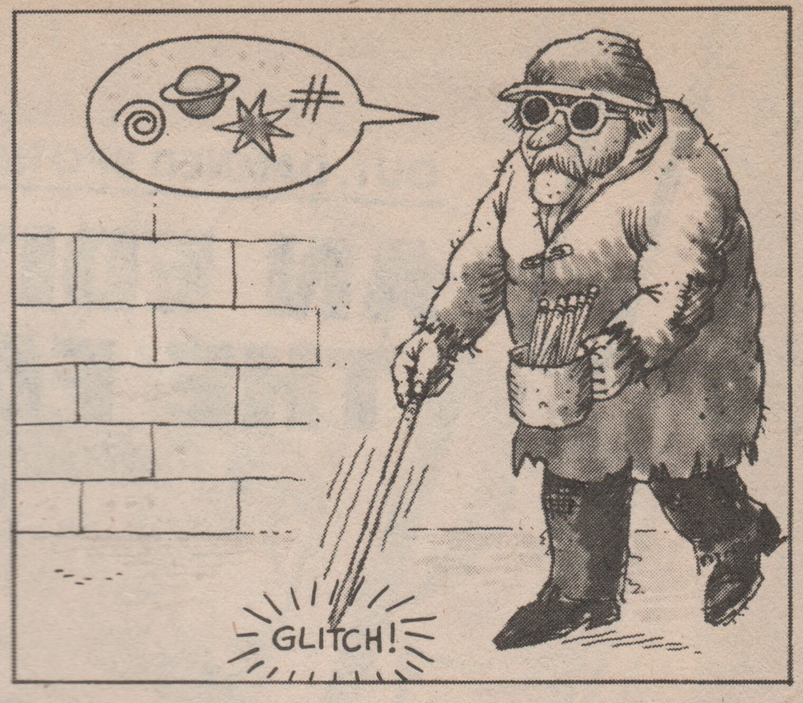




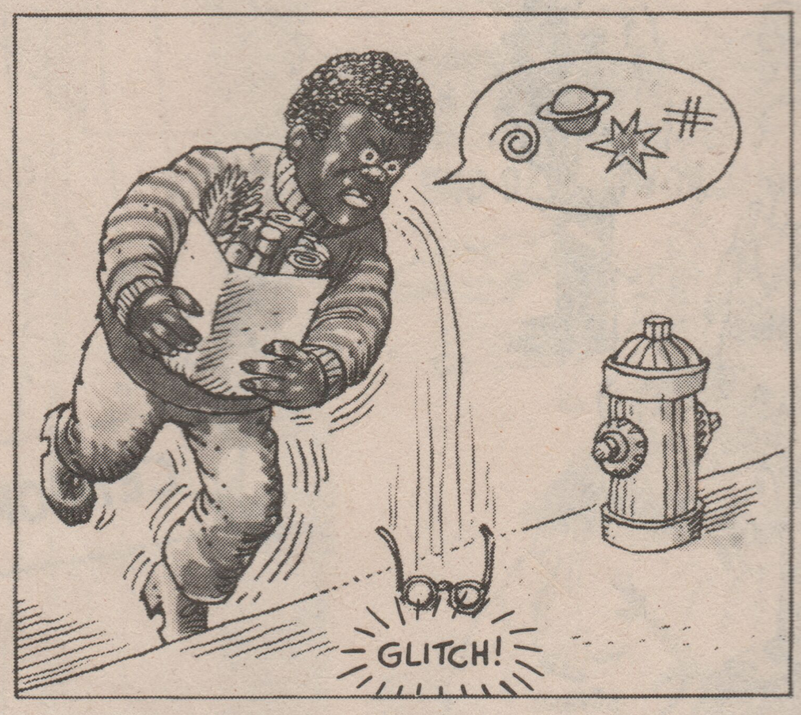
TV to the rescue! Ever notice how TV Commercials handle unpleasant subjects? Like when they substitute nice clean **plastic discs** for **cruddy false teeth?** Well, MAD is going to substitute nice clean **link sausages** for (Yecch!)—**you know what!** So if you see anything **else** depicted in this <u>next</u> article, don't blame **us** for your disgusting imagination!

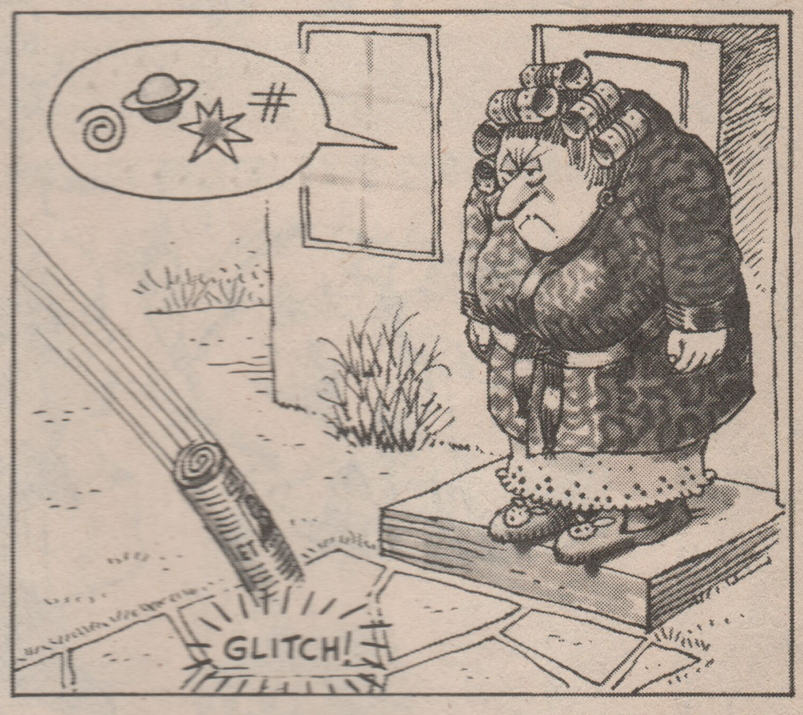












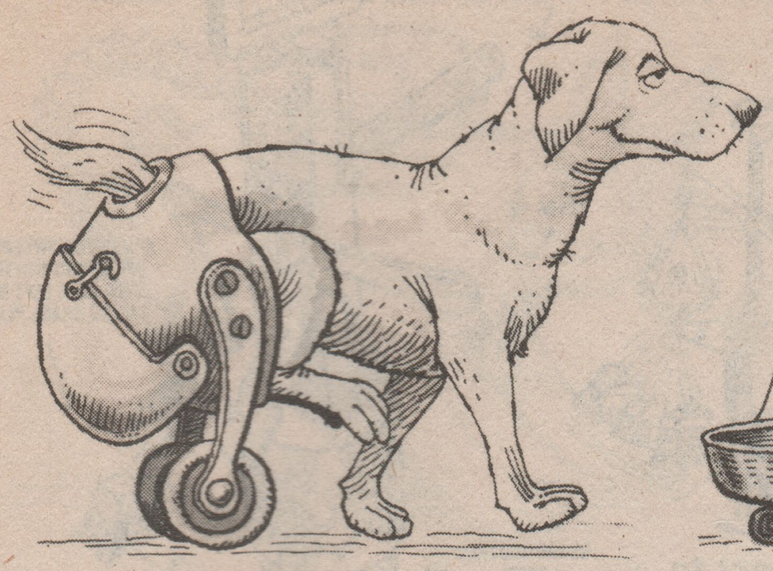
What do all the people above have in common? They live in a Big City! And you've all heard how Big Cities are going to the dogs! Well, it's true! With the increased crime, more and more City Dwellers are taking big dogs into their tiny apartments and homes. And this is cruel and inhumane, considering the lack of running, jumping and scampering space in a Big City... not for the dogs, but for the people who are trying to avoid what these hounds are dropping all over the place! So, before our Big Cities all turn into gigantic dog toilets, we at MAD now offer...

MAD SOLUTIONS TO BIG CITY DOGGIE-DO PROBLEMS

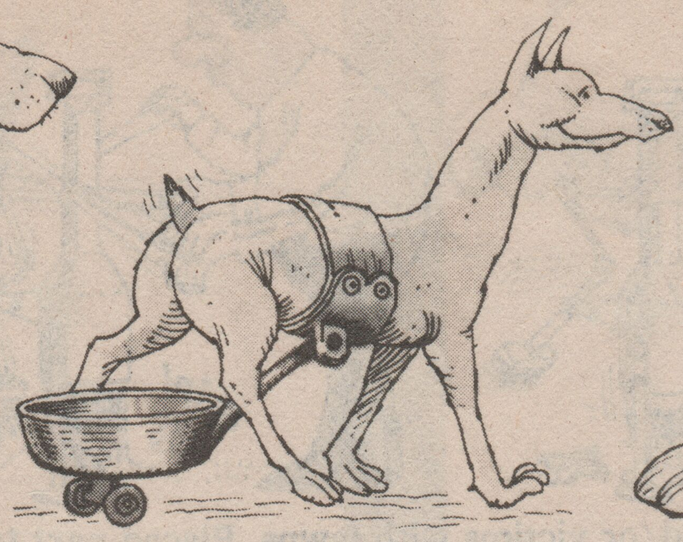


ARTIST & WRITER: AL JAFFEE

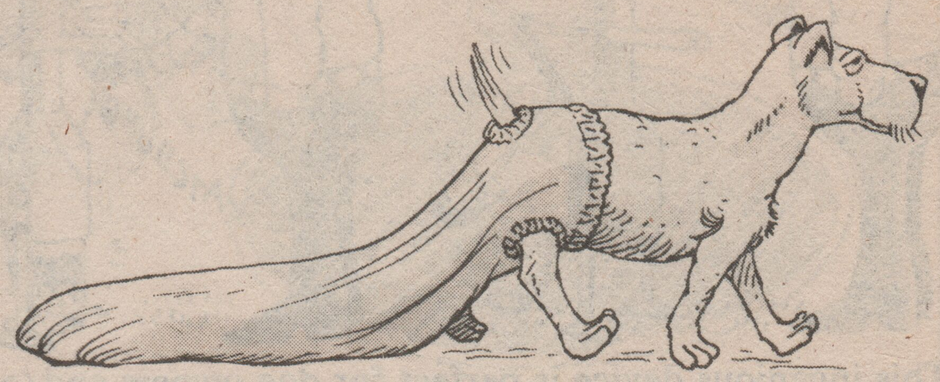
MOBILE REAR COVER



PORTABLE POOP CART

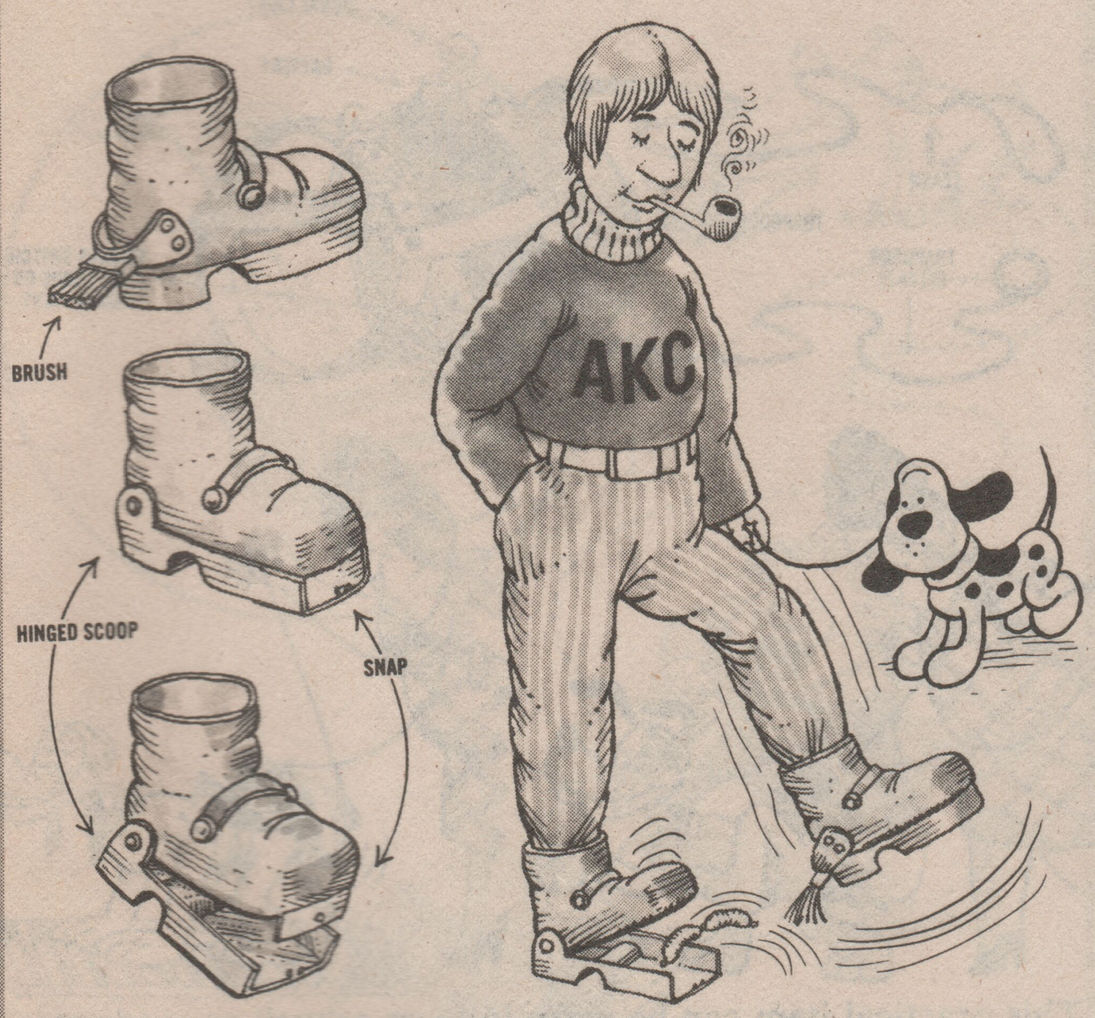


SNAP-ON TAIL BAG



All of the above "Self-Service Devices" serve the same function, are easy and convenient to use, and permit dogs to roam freely while protecting the enviroment. In each case, disposable plastic liner is removed and discarded.

BRUSH-AND-SCOOP BOOTS



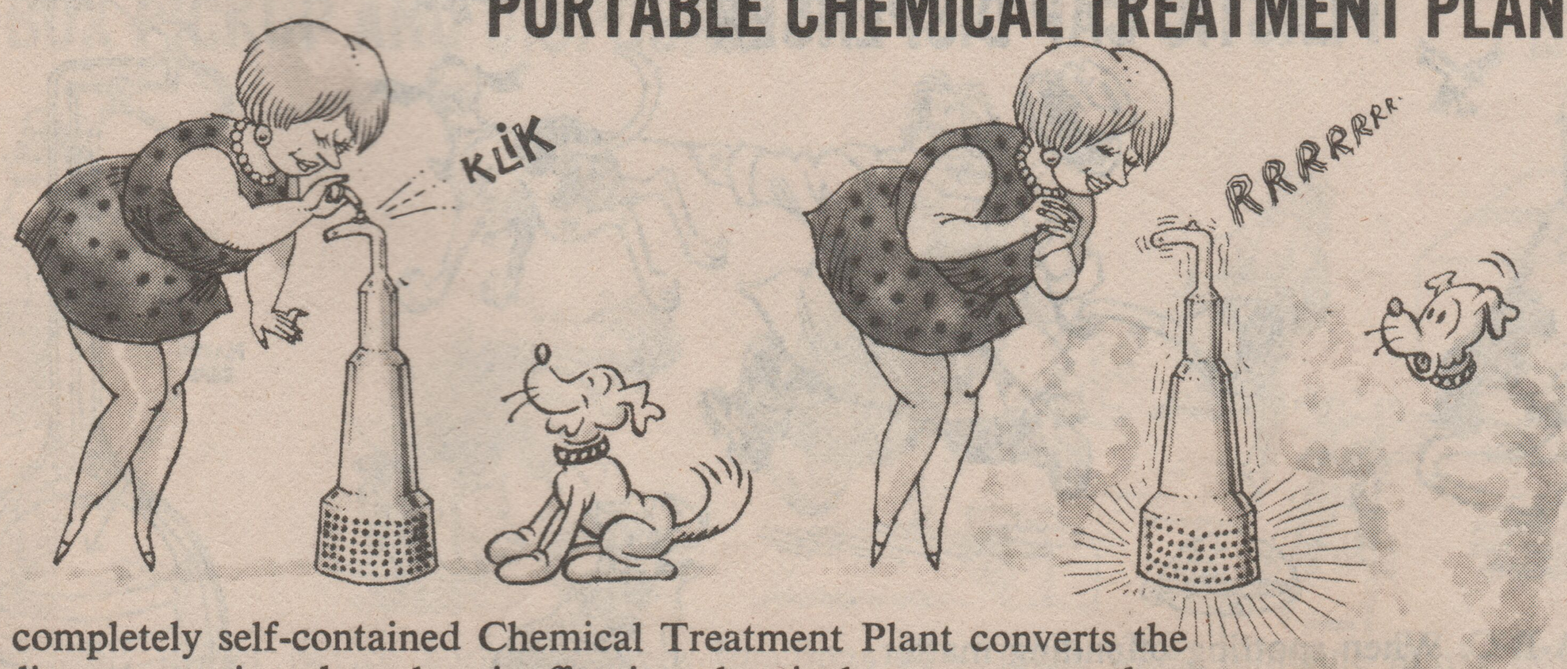
One boot has brush in back, other boot has hinged scoop with snap. Deft lift of hinged boot opens scoop, while brush neatly tosses "sausages" into scoop, which clicks safely shut by stamping down hard . . . but not too hard!

PUPPY PAMPERS

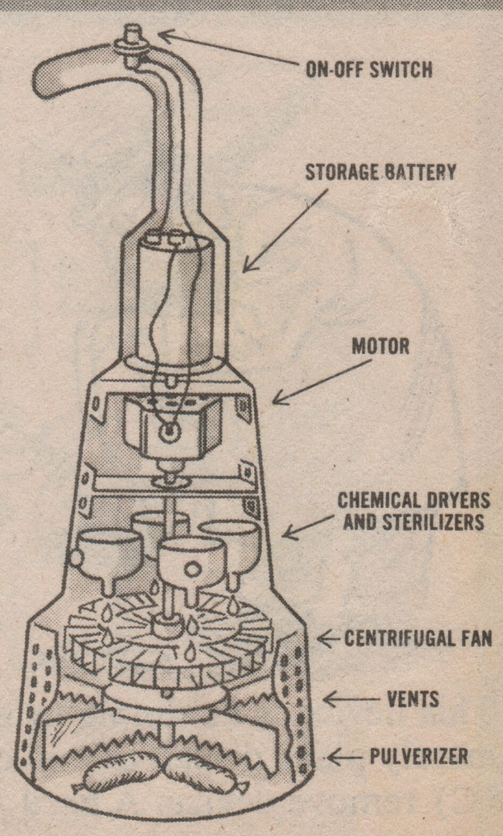


This diaper-like item is similar to the popular ones used by modern Mothers on their infants... and are just as easy to put on, remove and dispose of after puppy has used it.

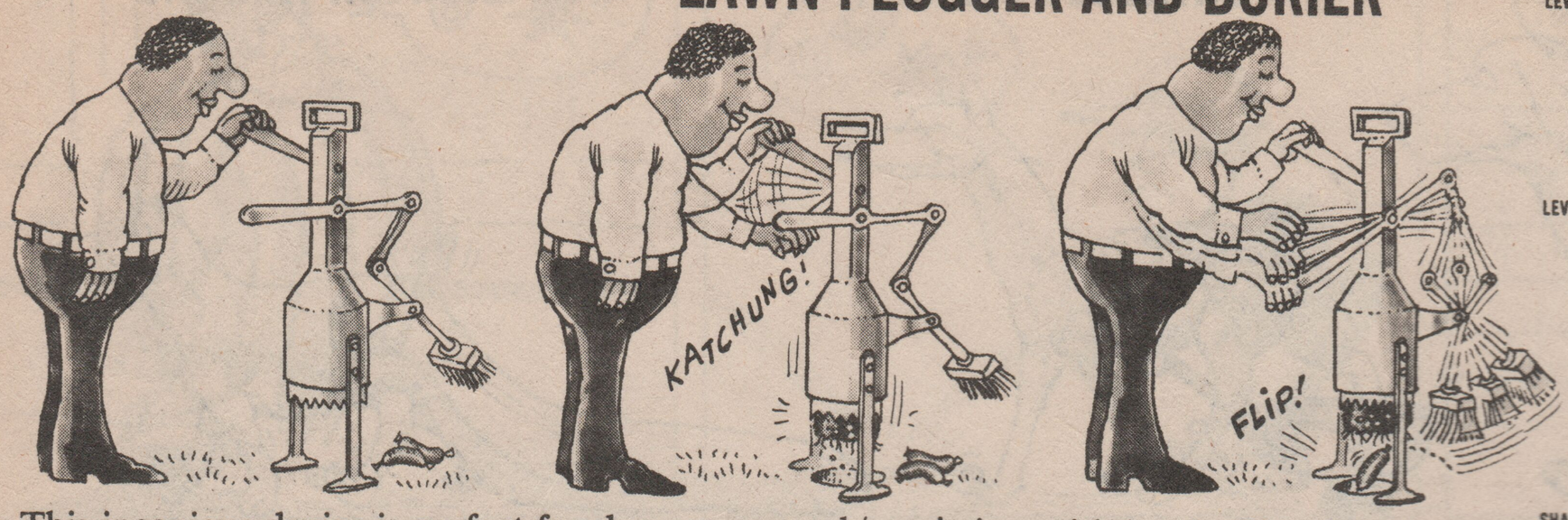
PORTABLE CHEMICAL TREATMENT PLANT

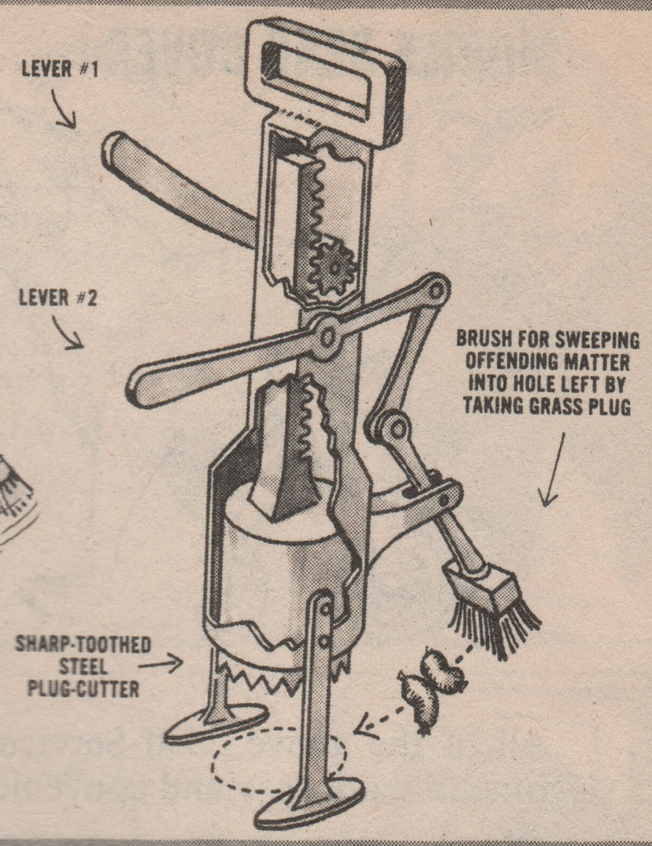


This completely self-contained Chemical Treatment Plant converts the offending matter into harmless inoffensive chemical components, then hurls it into the air as dust, where it falls to earth as fertilizer.



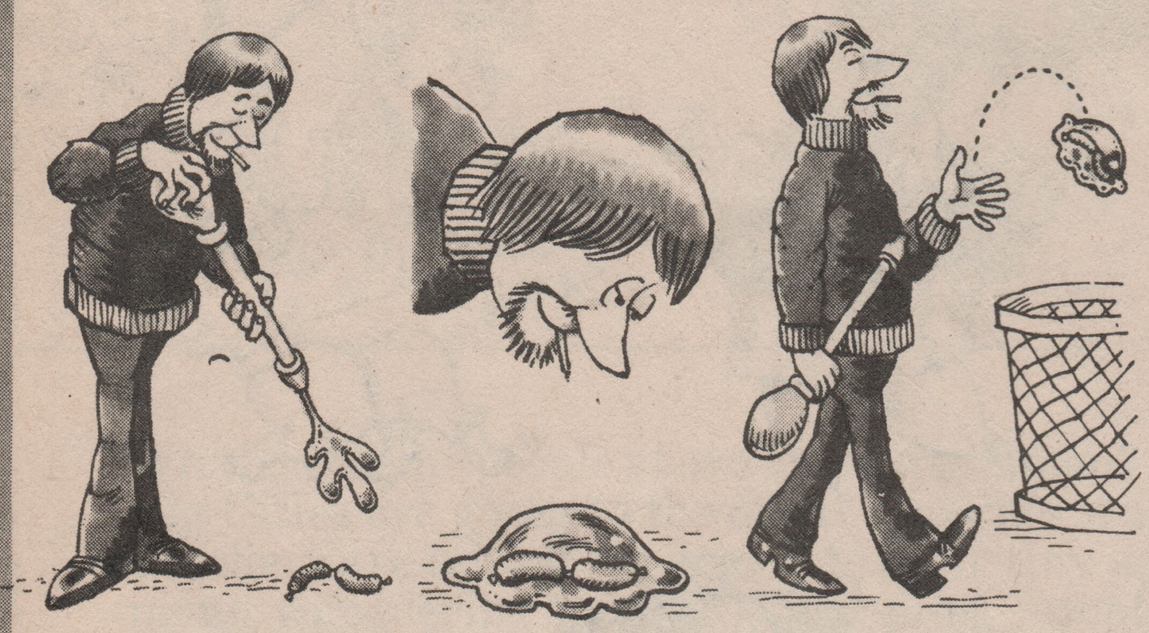
LAWN PLUGGER AND BURIER



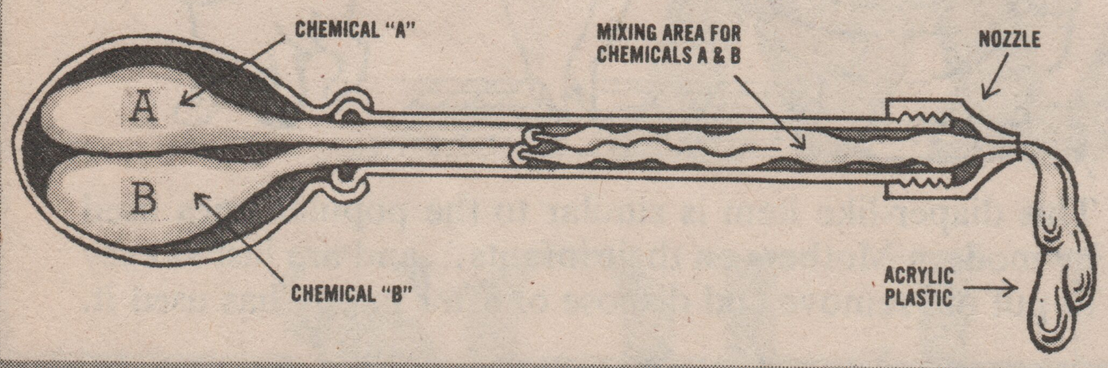


This ingenious device is perfect for dog-owners and/or victims with lawns. Placed next to offending matter and lowering Lever #1 causes toothed-cylinder to cut and take plug from lawn. Next, pushing Lever #2 causes brush to sweep offending matter into plug hole. And finally, raising Lever #1 sharply replaces grass plug neatly and cleanly back into lawn.

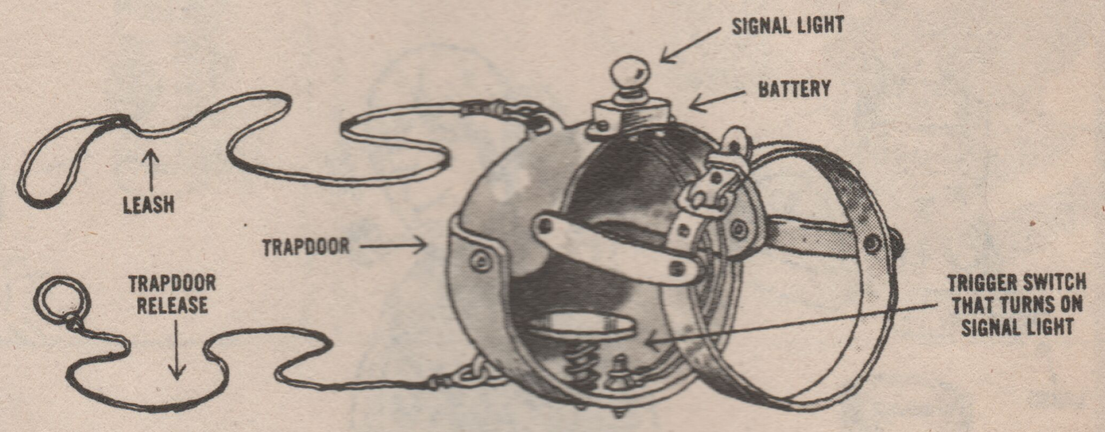
ACRYLIC PLASTIC SQUIRT GUN



When bulb is squeezed, two chemicals are forced to mix and squirt from nozzle, covering offending matter. In minutes, mixture sets, freezing sausages (snicker) inside the hard acrylic plastic blob, which can now be picked up easily and disposed of, or kept and given away as novel paperweight.



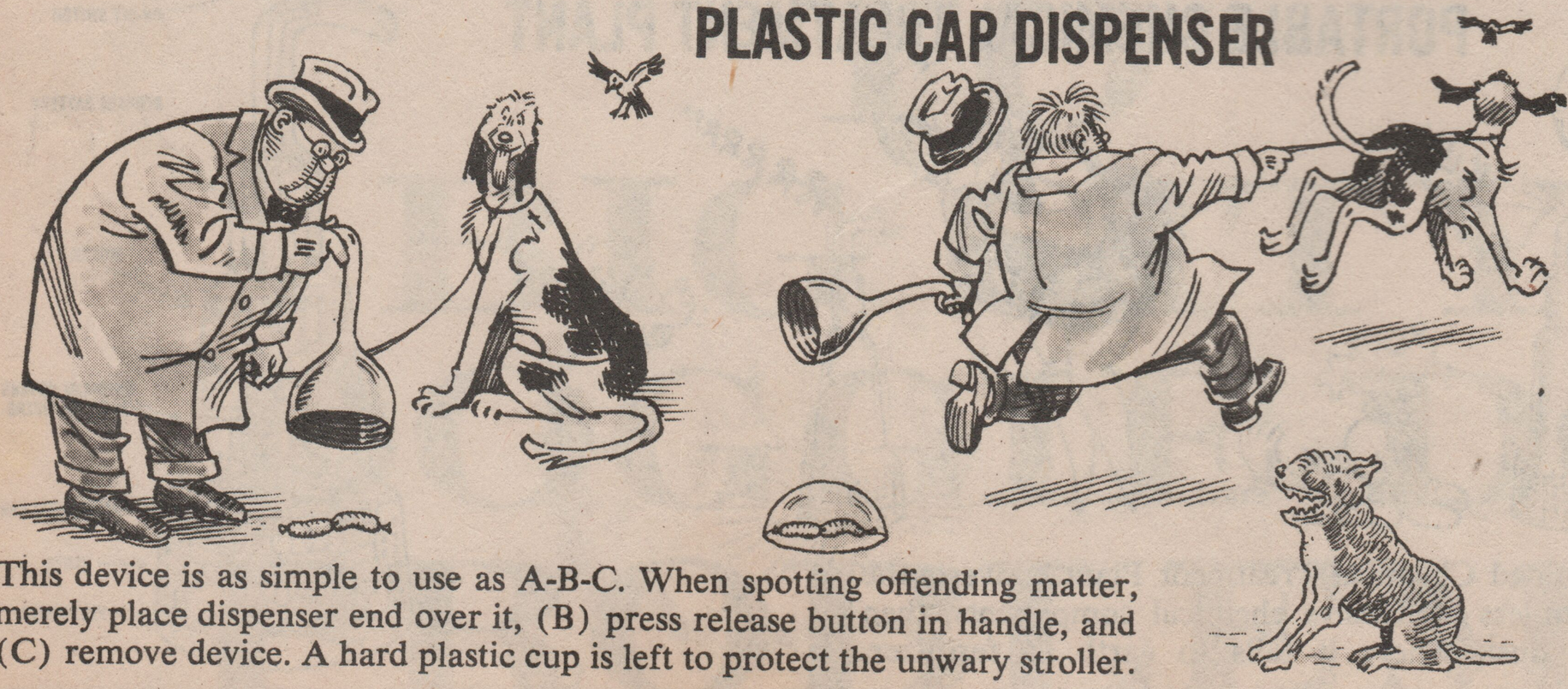
TRAPDOOR STORAGE CONTAINER



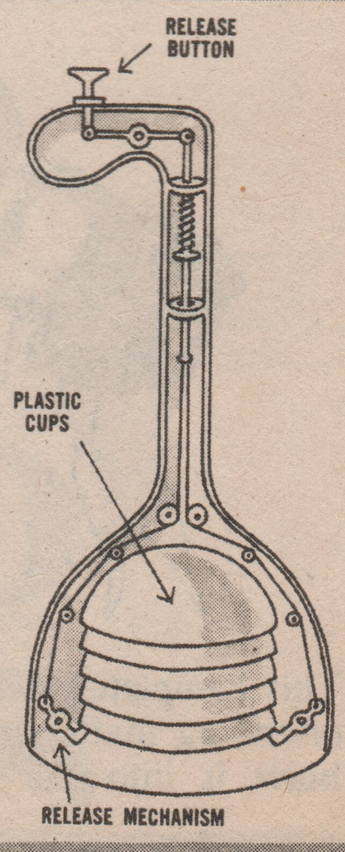


This practical item can be worn indoors as well as outdoors. Switch inside container is activated by slightest pressure, causing signal light to go on. It is then a simple matter to drag the dog's rear end over to an acceptable dumping place, pull the trapdoor release and dispose of the offensive stuff.

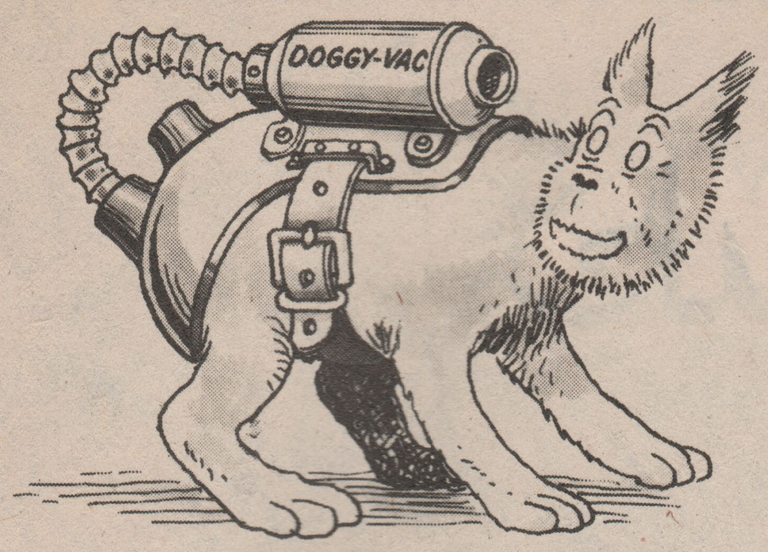
PLASTIC CAP DISPENSER



This device is as simple to use as A-B-C. When spotting offending matter, merely place dispenser end over it, (B) press release button in handle, and (C) remove device. A hard plastic cup is left to protect the unwary stroller.

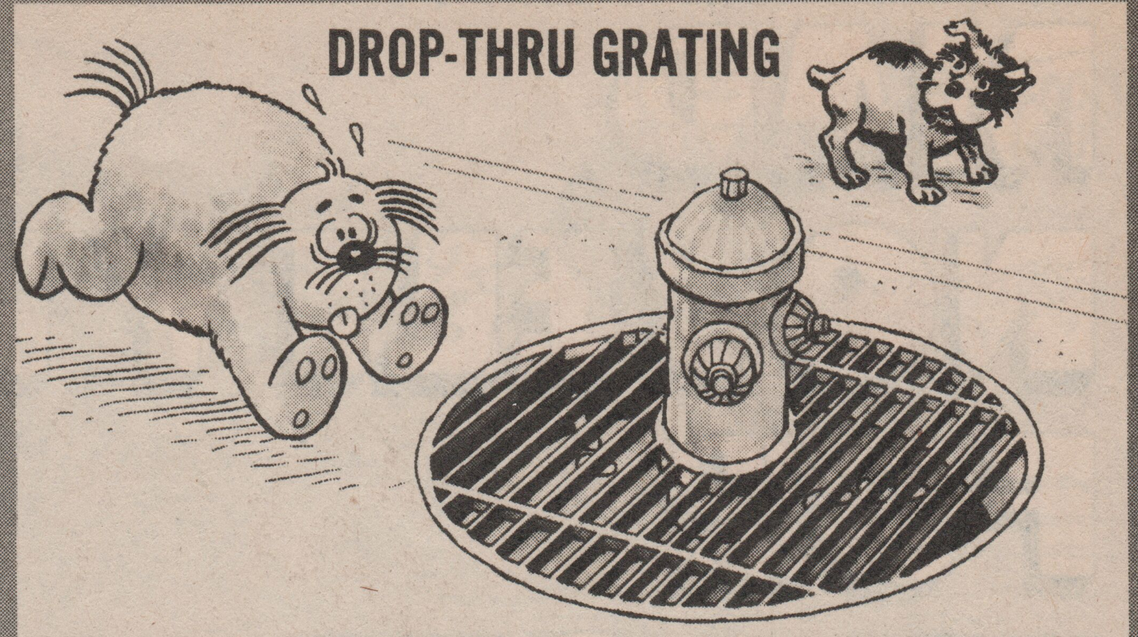


SELF-CONTAINED BACK-PACK-VAC



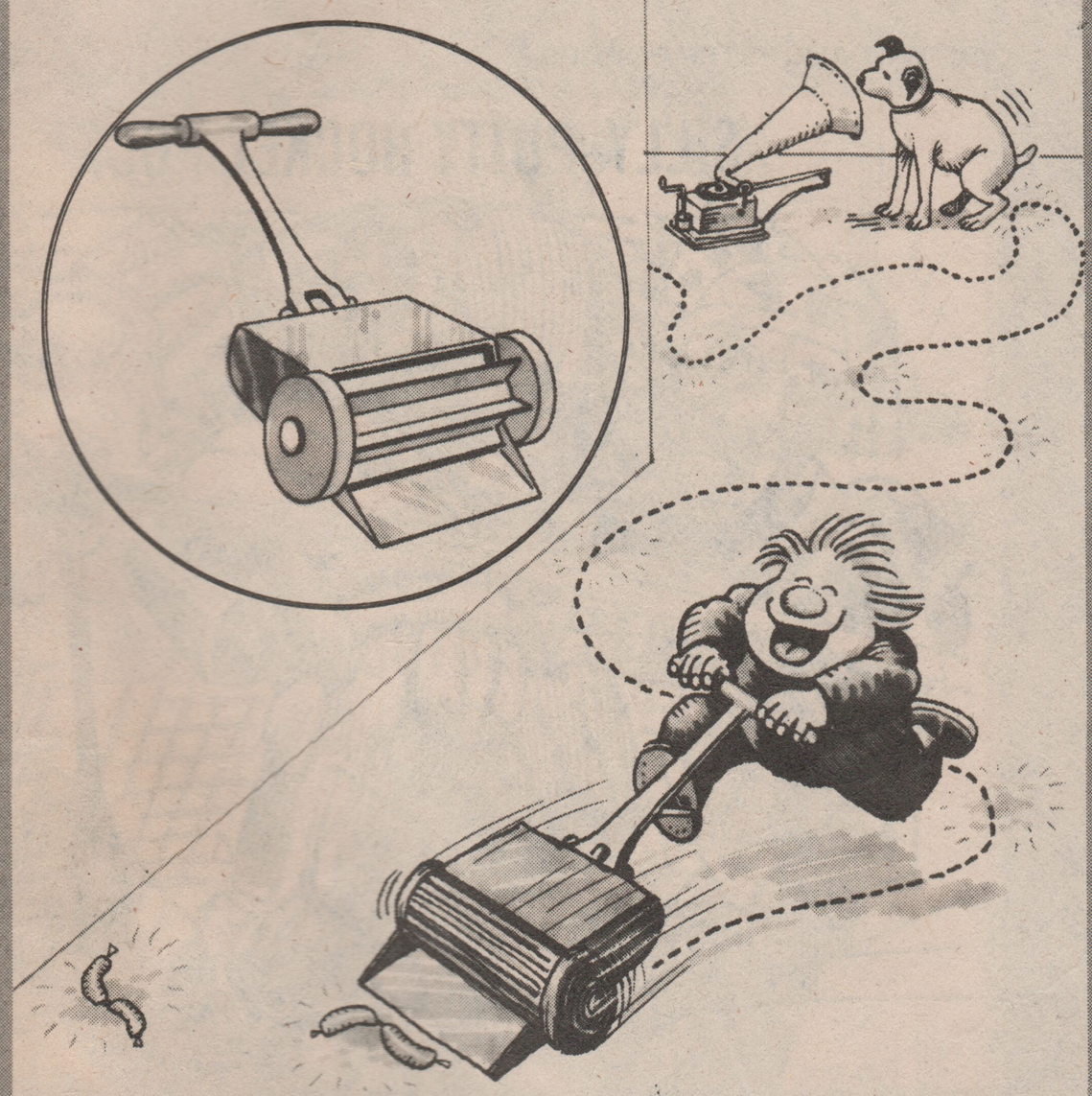
This battery-driven vacuum not only takes care of offending matter, but neatly wraps it in removable disposable vac-bags. It is particularly useful for letting dog out by himself, and not having to worry about neighbors' lawns, sidewalks, etc.

DROP-THRU GRATING



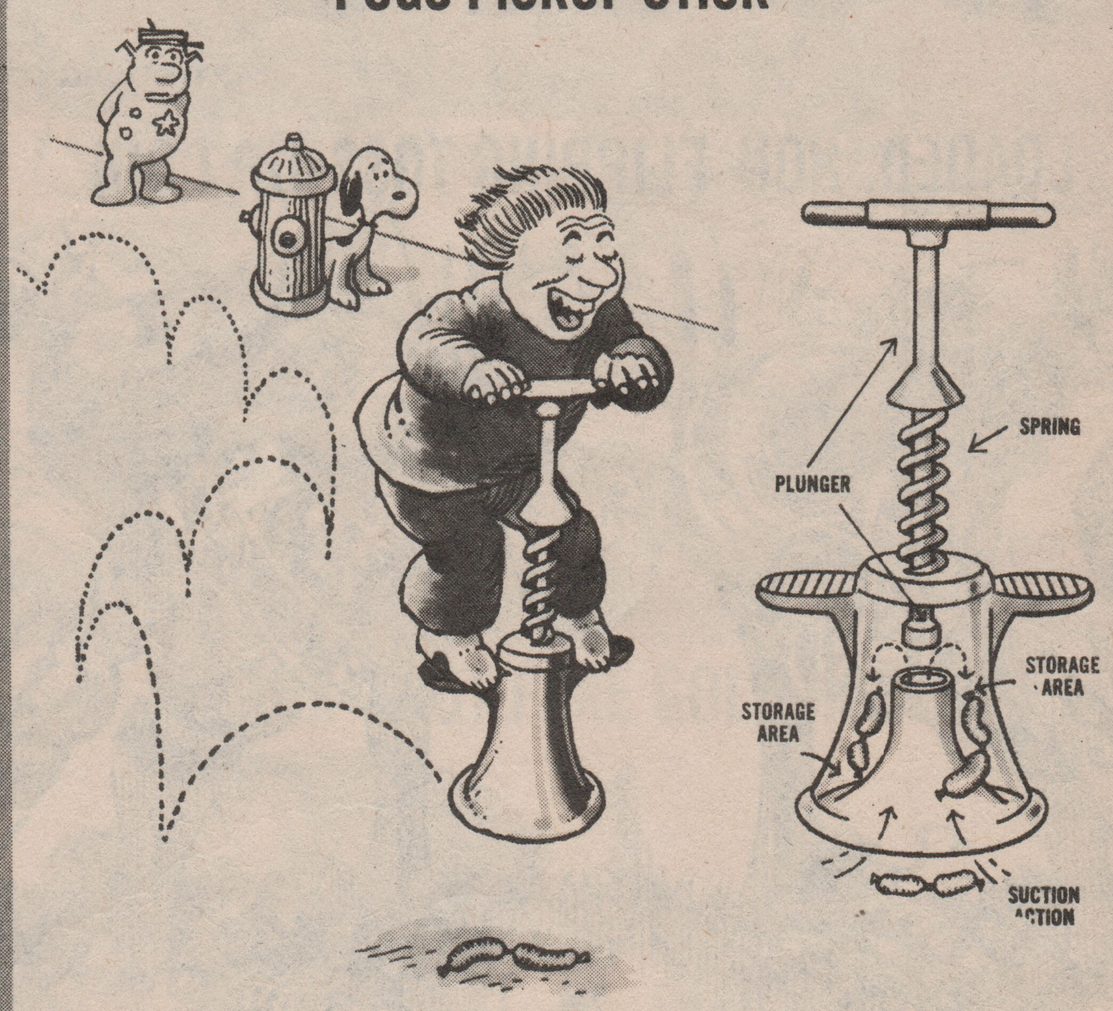
Grates placed around favorite doggie depositories permit offending matter to drop down into chemical pools where it is deodorized and dissolved. In heavy dog population areas, entire sidewalks could be constructed like this.

PUSH TOY SCOOP



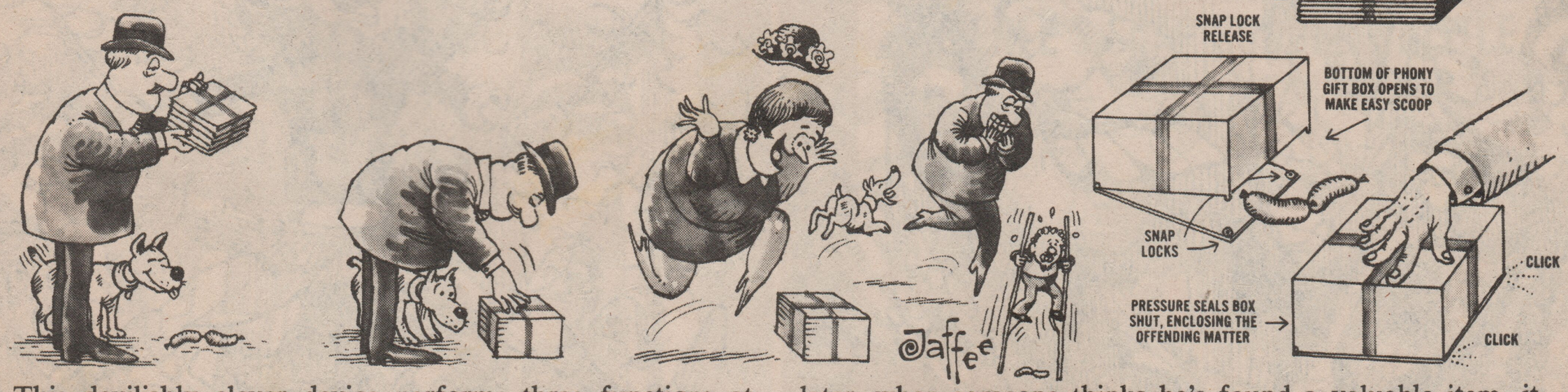
Makes public sanitation a "fun thing" for youngsters while removing an ugly problem from the streets at the same time.

POGO PICKUP STICK



Here's another combination device affording both utility and pleasure. By hopping around those City streets which suffer a heavy dog infestation, user enjoys healthy fun while performing a much-needed clean-up. Suction pump in Pogo Stick picks up and stores stuff for later disposal.

GIFT BOX PICKUP AND DISPOSAL



This devilishly clever device performs three functions at one time. By quickly gift-wrapping offensive material, it makes streets look better immediately. Then, sooner or later, when someone thinks he's found a valuable item, it gets stuff off the streets entirely. And last, it teaches finder a moral lesson, mainly: *you get nothing for nothing!*

FUN IN GAMES DEPT.

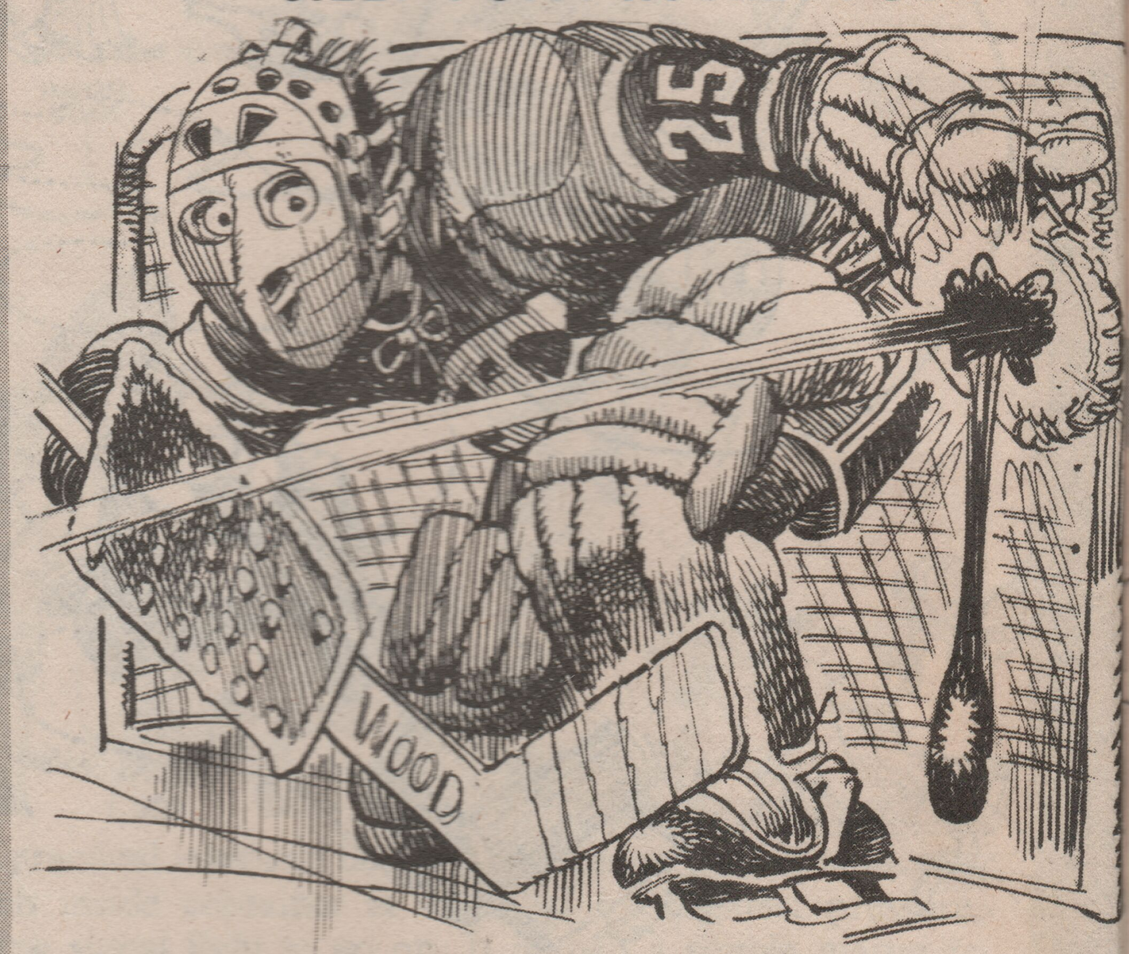
MAD NOVELTY ITEMS FOR PRACTICAL-JOKER JOCKS

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES

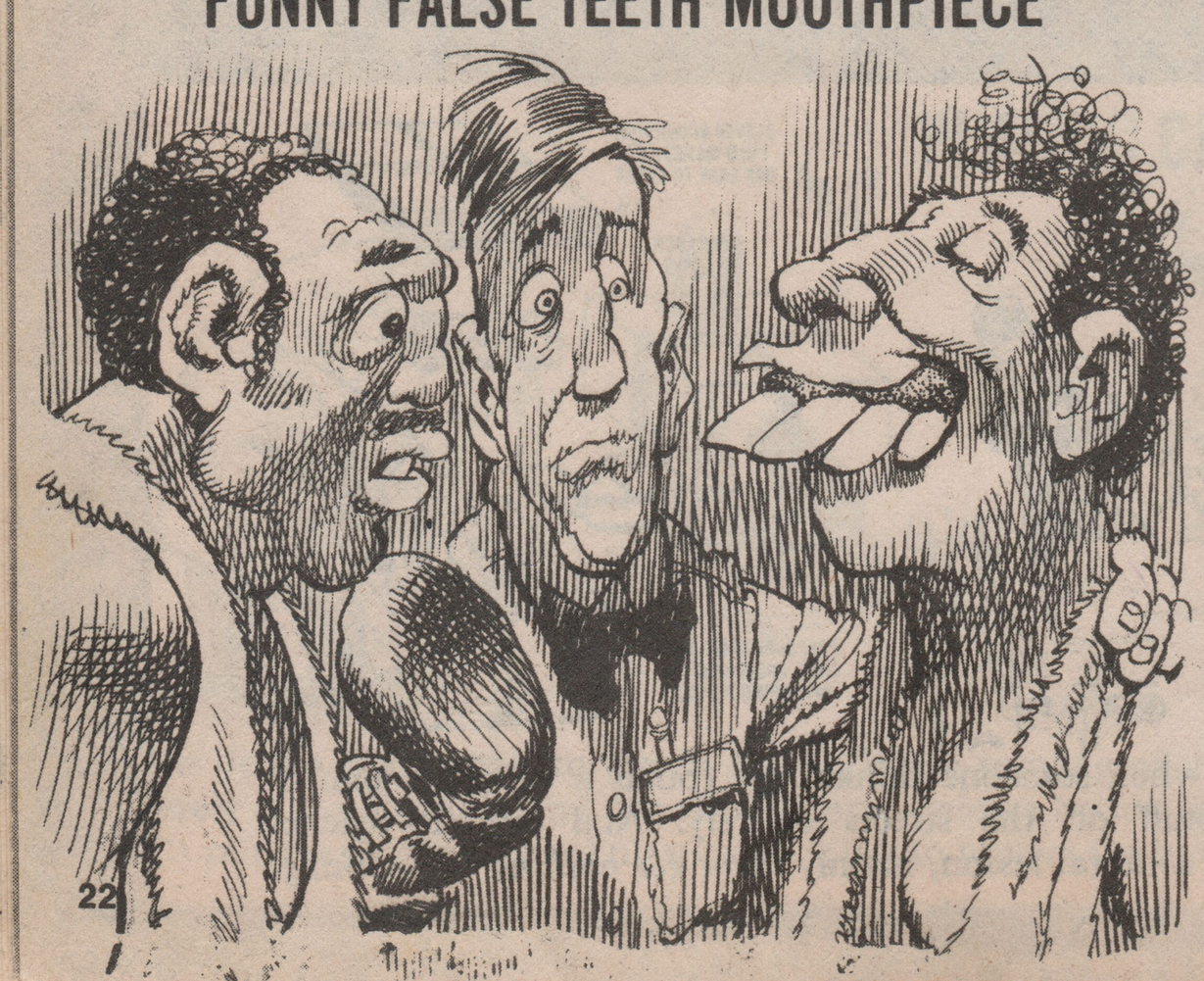
LOADED, NON-FLIPPING TOSS-UP COIN



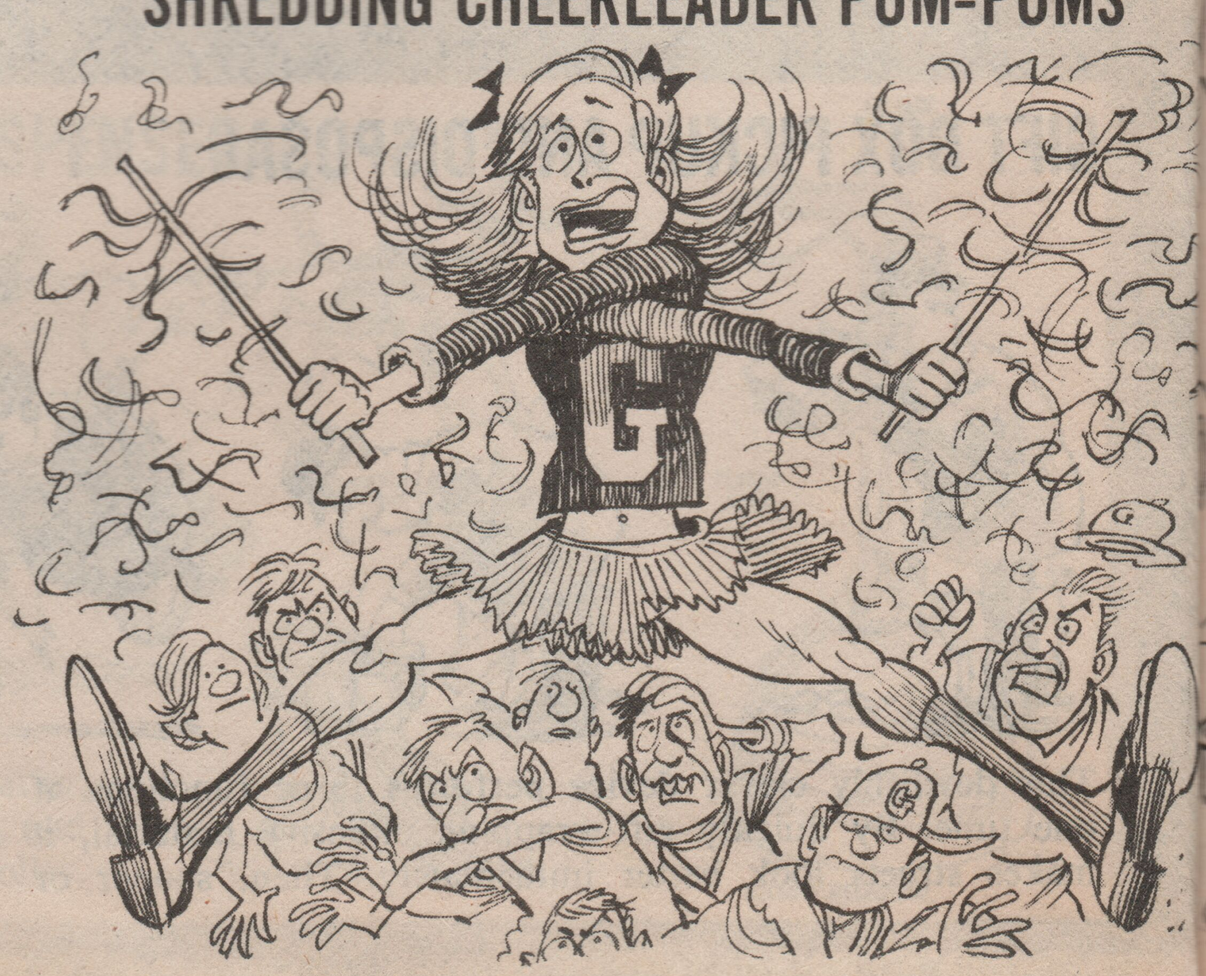
SILLY-PUTTY HOCKEY PUCK



FUNNY FALSE TEETH MOUTHPIECE



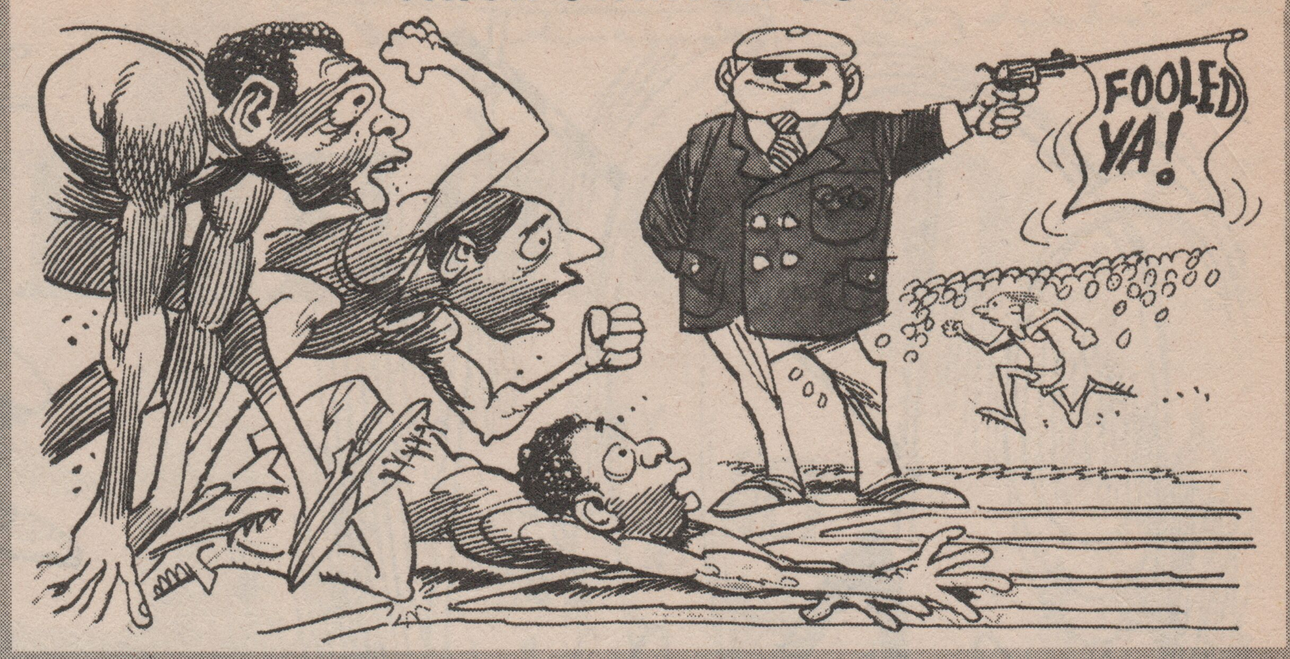
SHREDDING CHEERLEADER POM-POMS



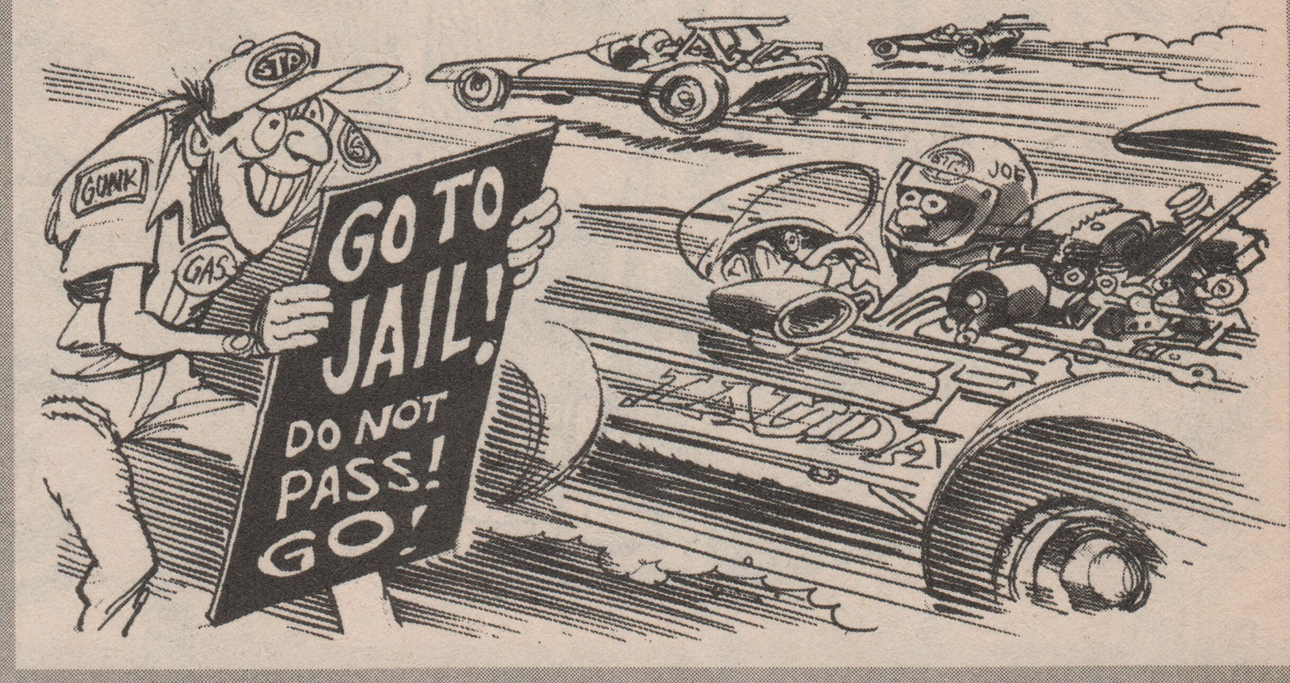
NON-BOUNCING BASKETBALL



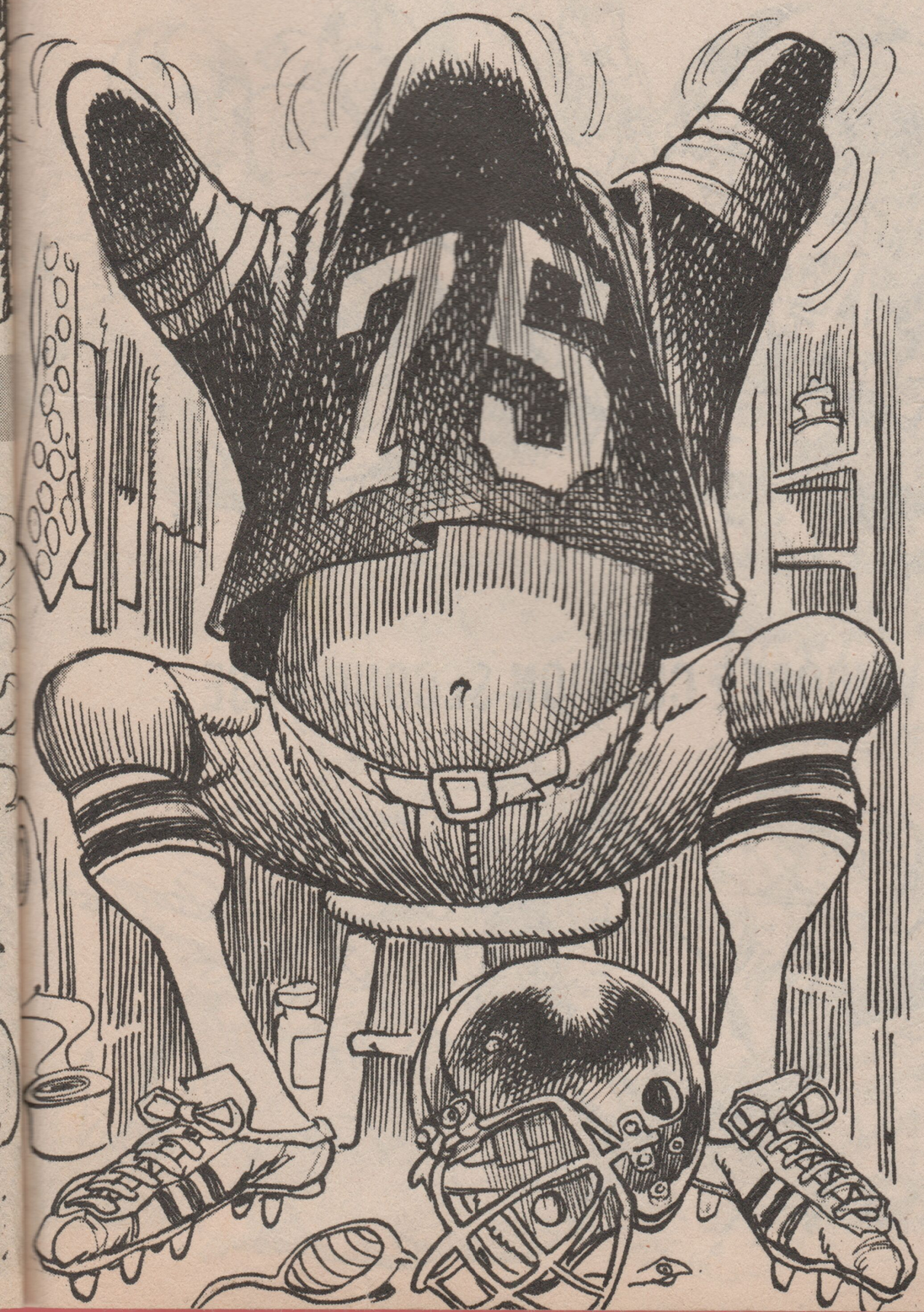
TRICK STARTER GUN



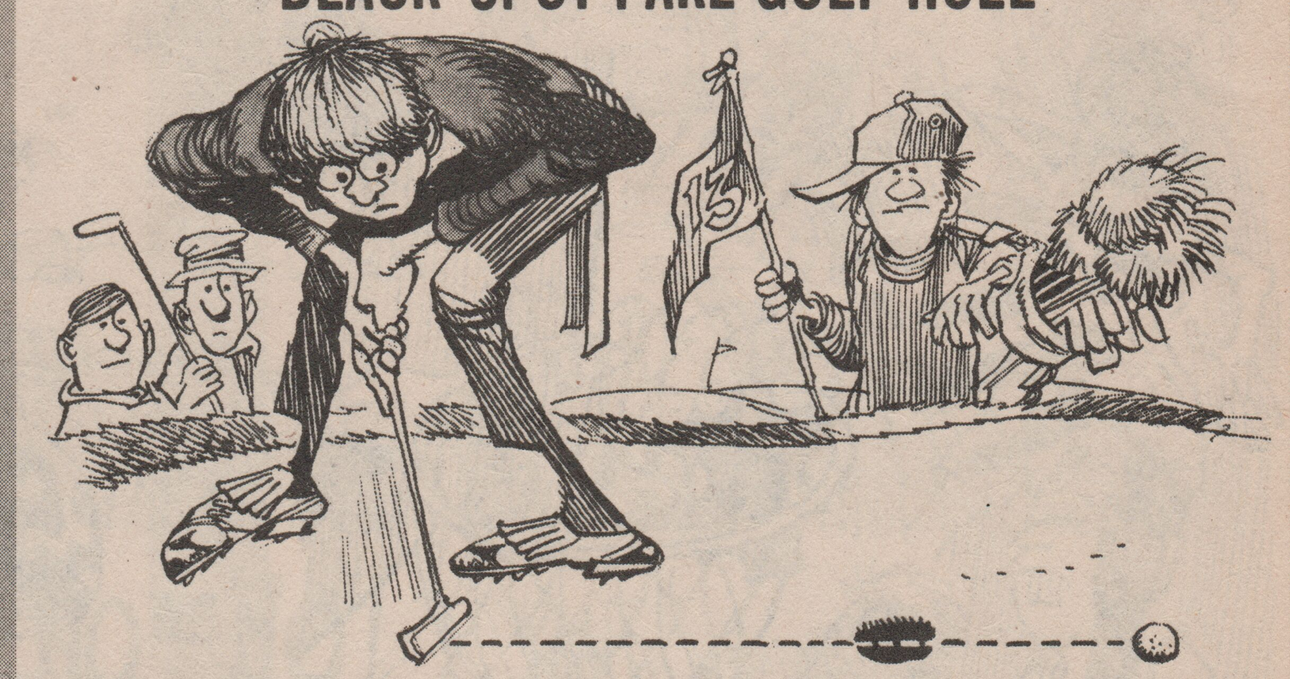
HUMOROUS PIT-STOP FLASH CARDS



NO-EXIT FOOTBALL JERSEY



BLACK-SPOT FAKE GOLF HOLE



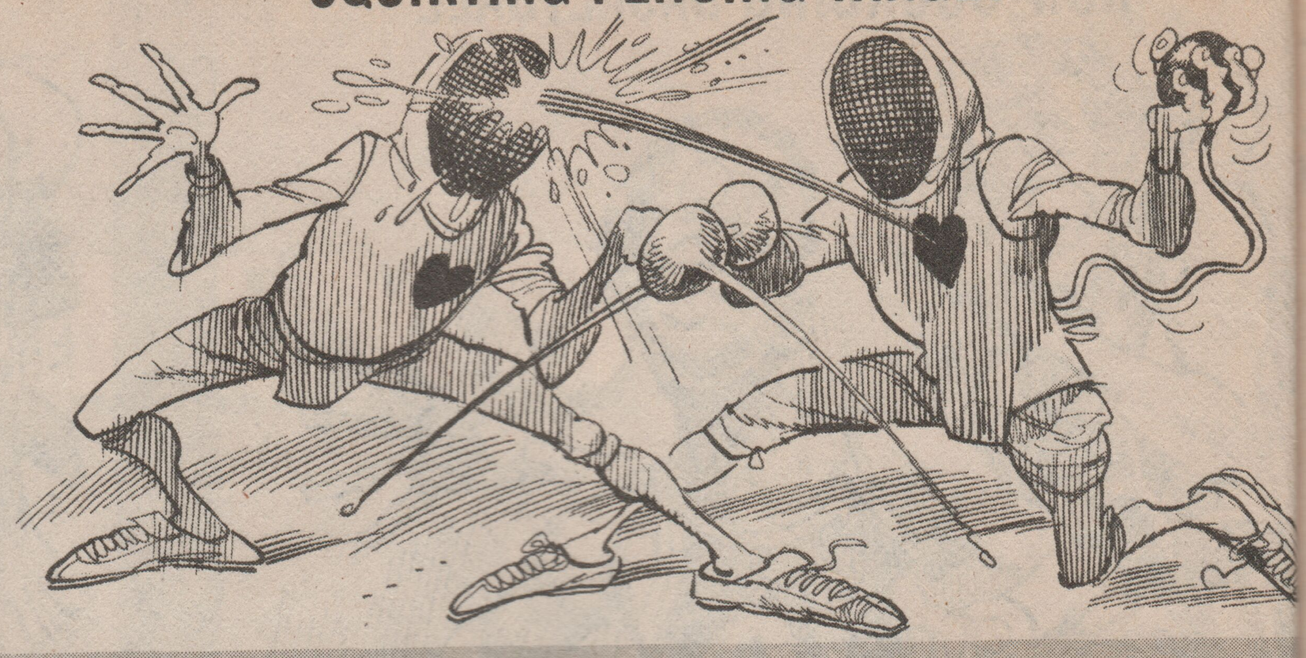
REFEREE'S SOAP BUBBLE WHISTLE



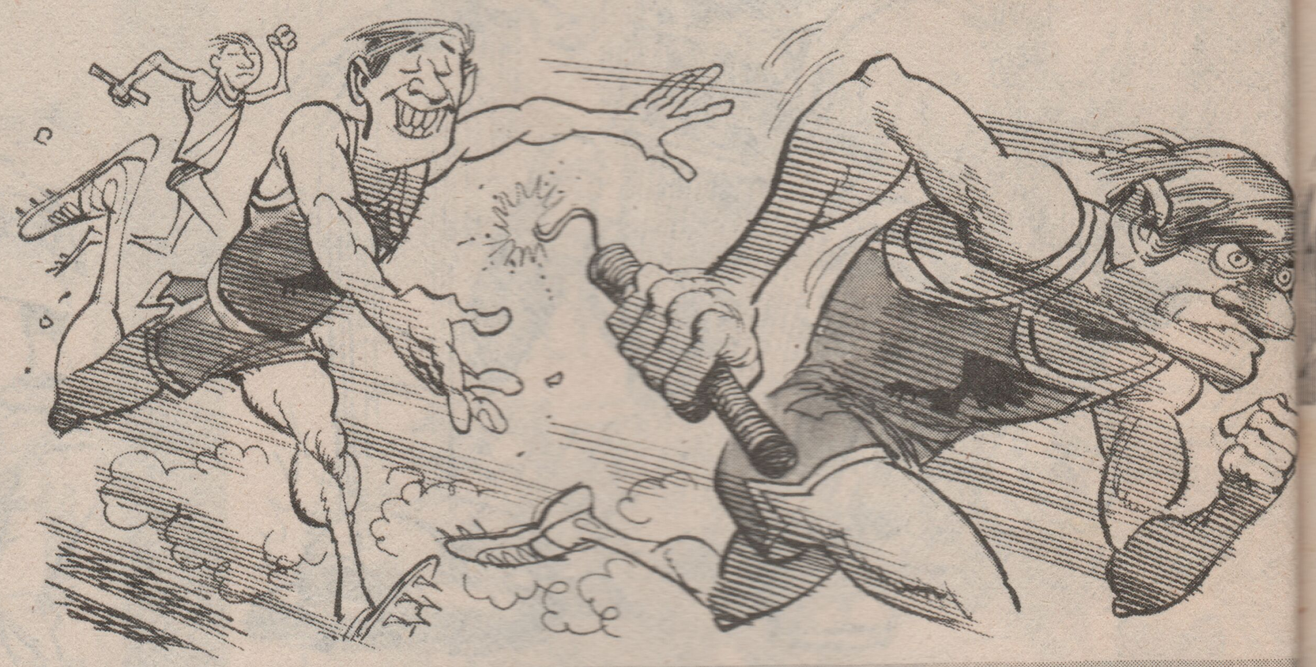
COLLAPSABLE POLE VAULT POLE



SQUIRTING FENCING TARGET



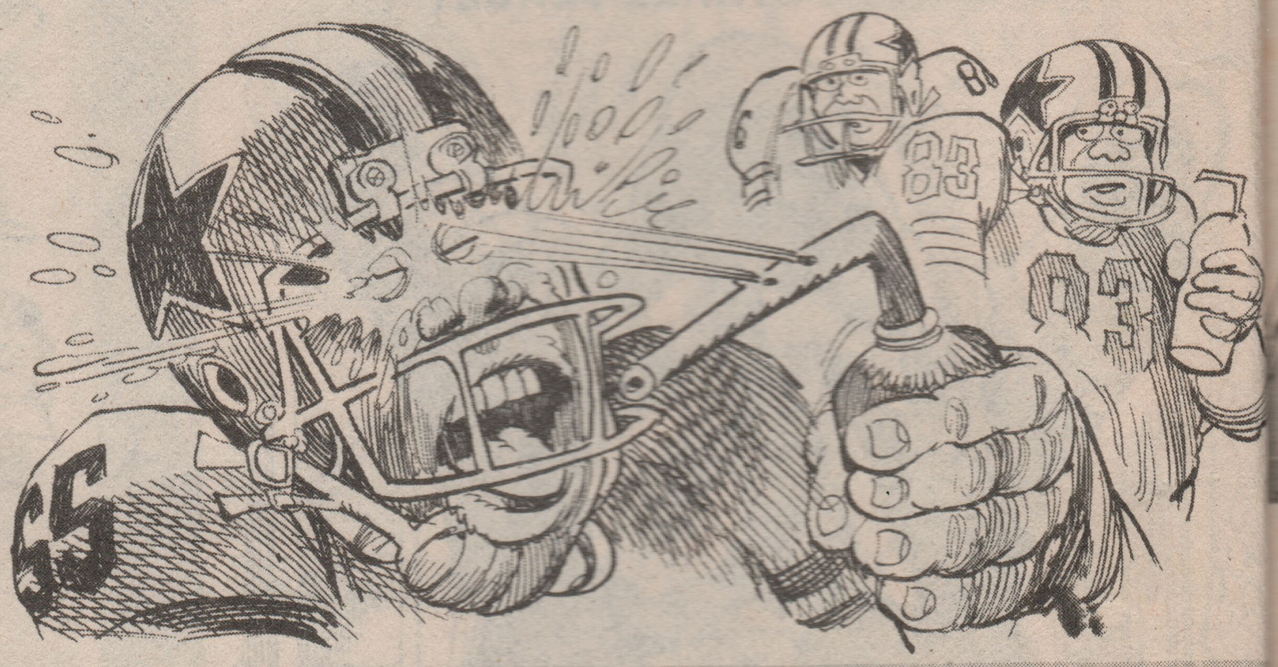
EXPLODING RELAY BATON



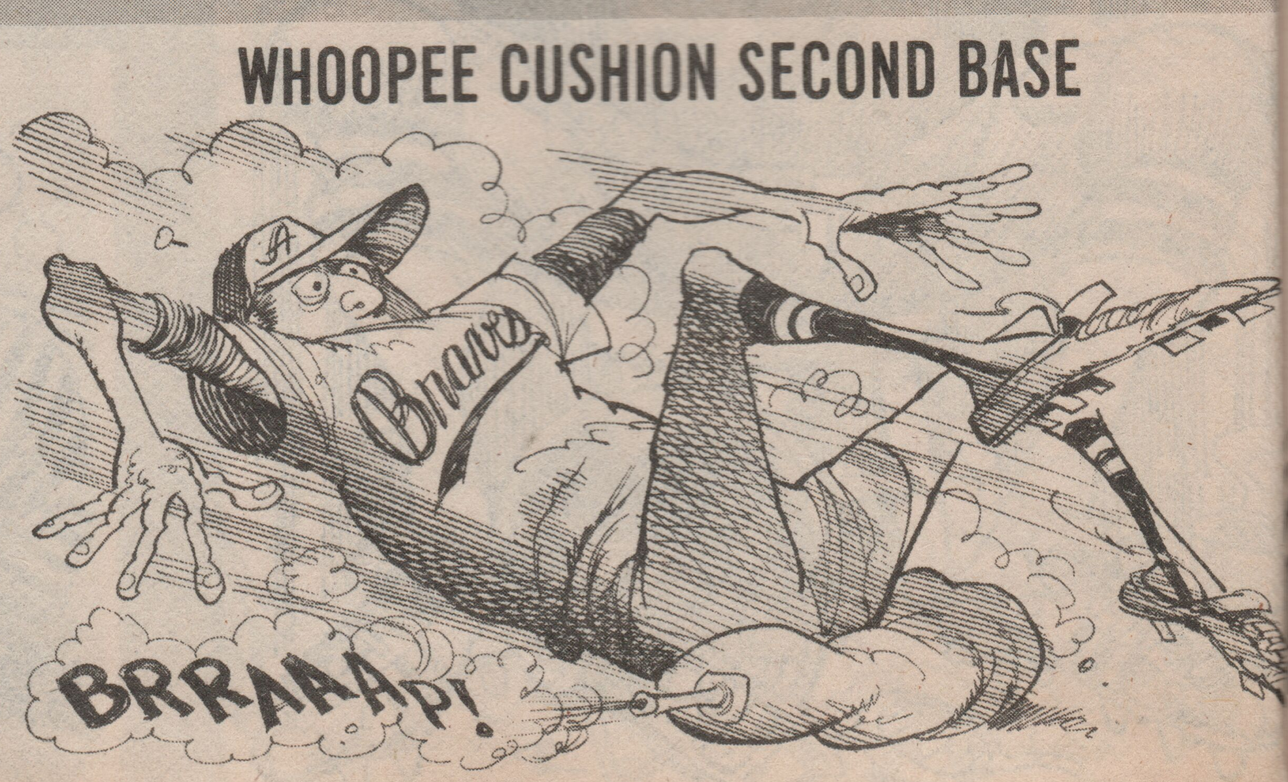
FAKE BASKET-STUFFER'S FINGERS



DOUBLE-SHPRITZ SQUEEZE WATER BOTTLE



WHOOPEE CUSHION SECOND BASE



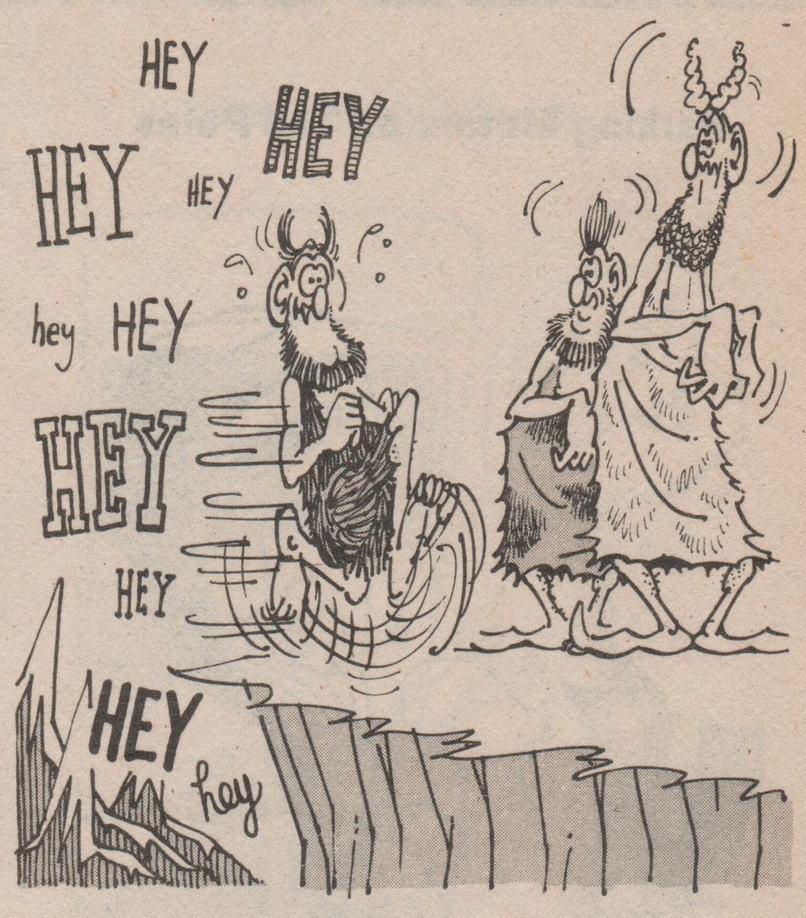
DON MARTIN DEPT. PART II



THE FIRST ECHO

















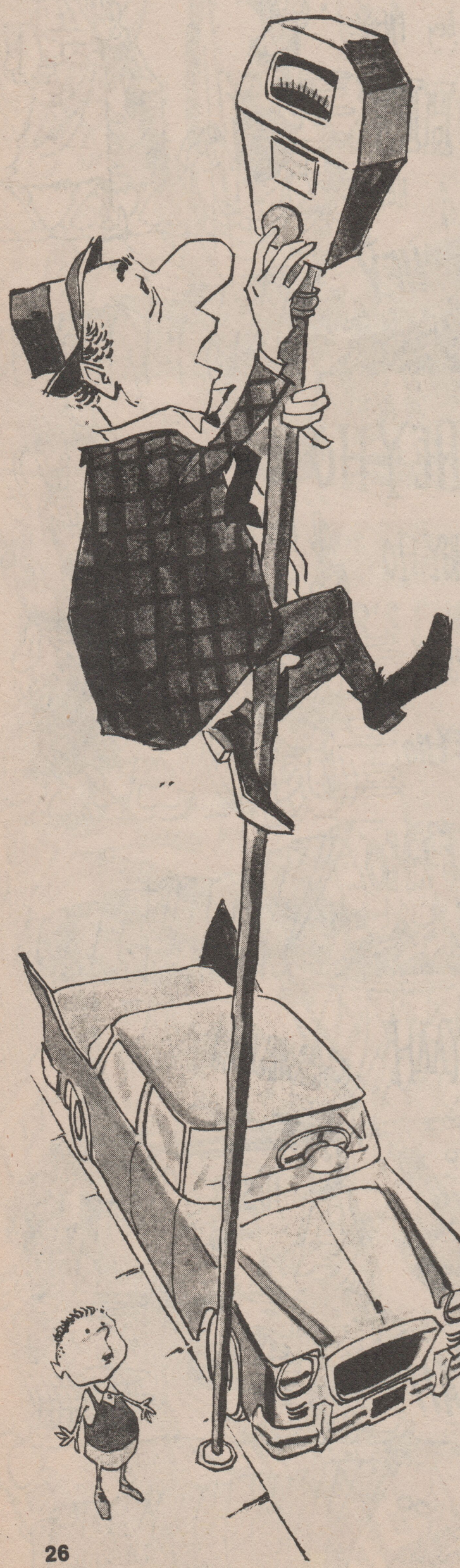


RALLY 'ROUND THE FLAB, BOYS! DEPT.

There's been a lot of talk lately about how Americans are getting soft. Escalators, power steering, and push-button appliances are making life too easy for us. A recent network television documentary called "The Flabby American," called for a national physical fitness program to get

MAD'S PHYSICAL

Parking Meters on Tall Poles



High Straps on Busses and Trains



Raised Ticket Office Windows



Manually-Operated Doorbells



"Push" Signs on "Pull" Doors
(and vice versa)

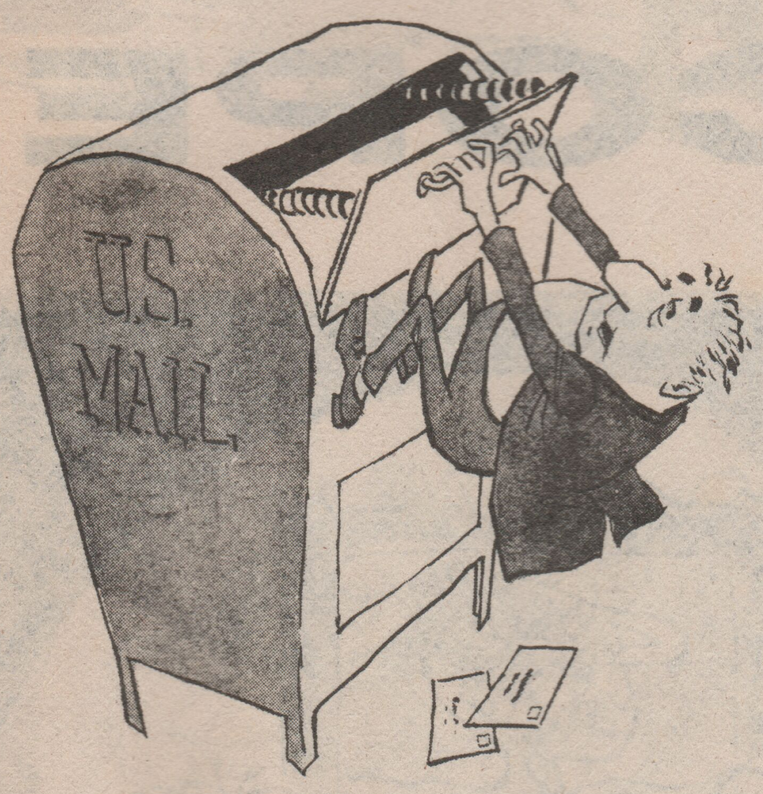


people interested in exercising. Which is all very well, except that we at MAD know how it is with exercising. After all, how many push-ups can you do before the novelty wears off? What we need is to change America's living habits, and make people exercise unconsciously—by adopting . . .

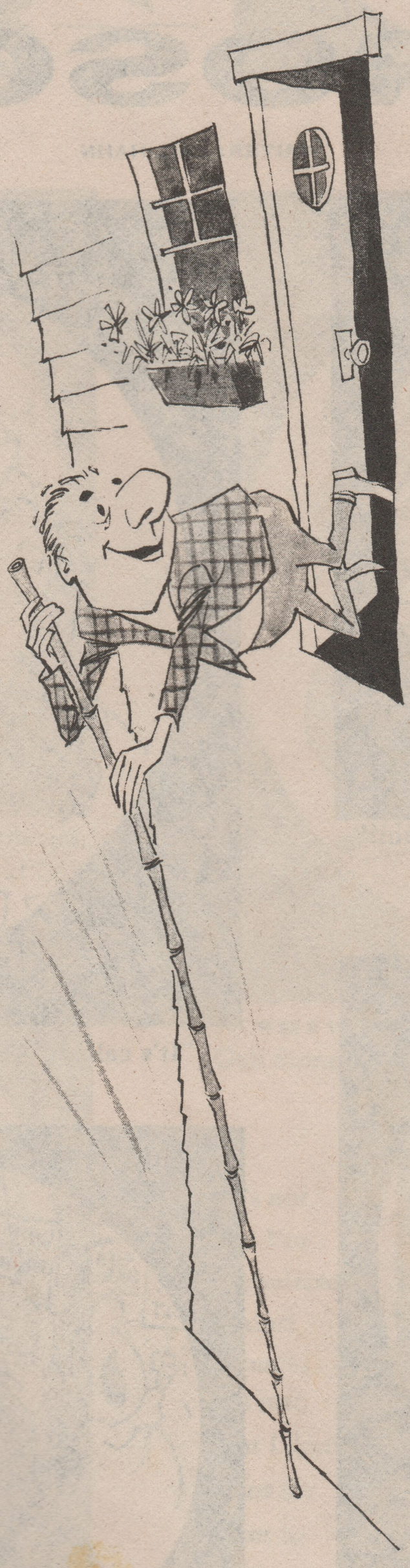
WRITER: DEAN NORMAN
ARTIST: JACK RICKARD

FITNESS PROGRAM

Strong Springs on Mail Box Lids



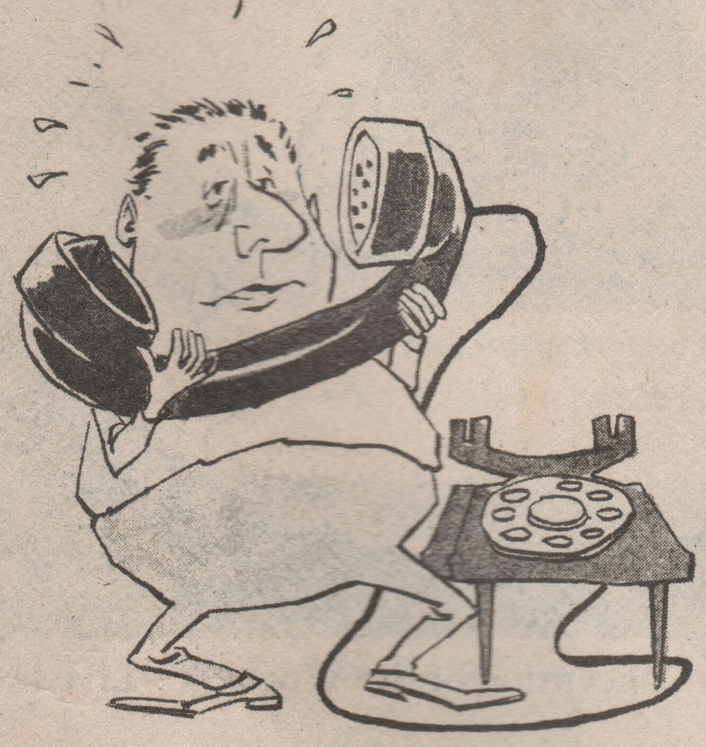
Front Doors Without Steps



High Safety Islands



Heavy Telephone Receivers



Bigger and Better Issues of MAD

Teeny Tiny Numbers on Scales



****THE ALAMO ". . . we'll try not to remember it!"**

MICROFOLK DEPT.

Have you ever wondered what the creatures who populate the world invisible to the naked eye are thinking? F'rinstance, do microbes favor Universal Military Training? How do viruses feel about this season's Television Programming? Are protozoas preparing to recognize Red China? These, and other vital questions have gone unanswered far too long! Unfortunately, they'll remain unanswered by this article, which we call . . .

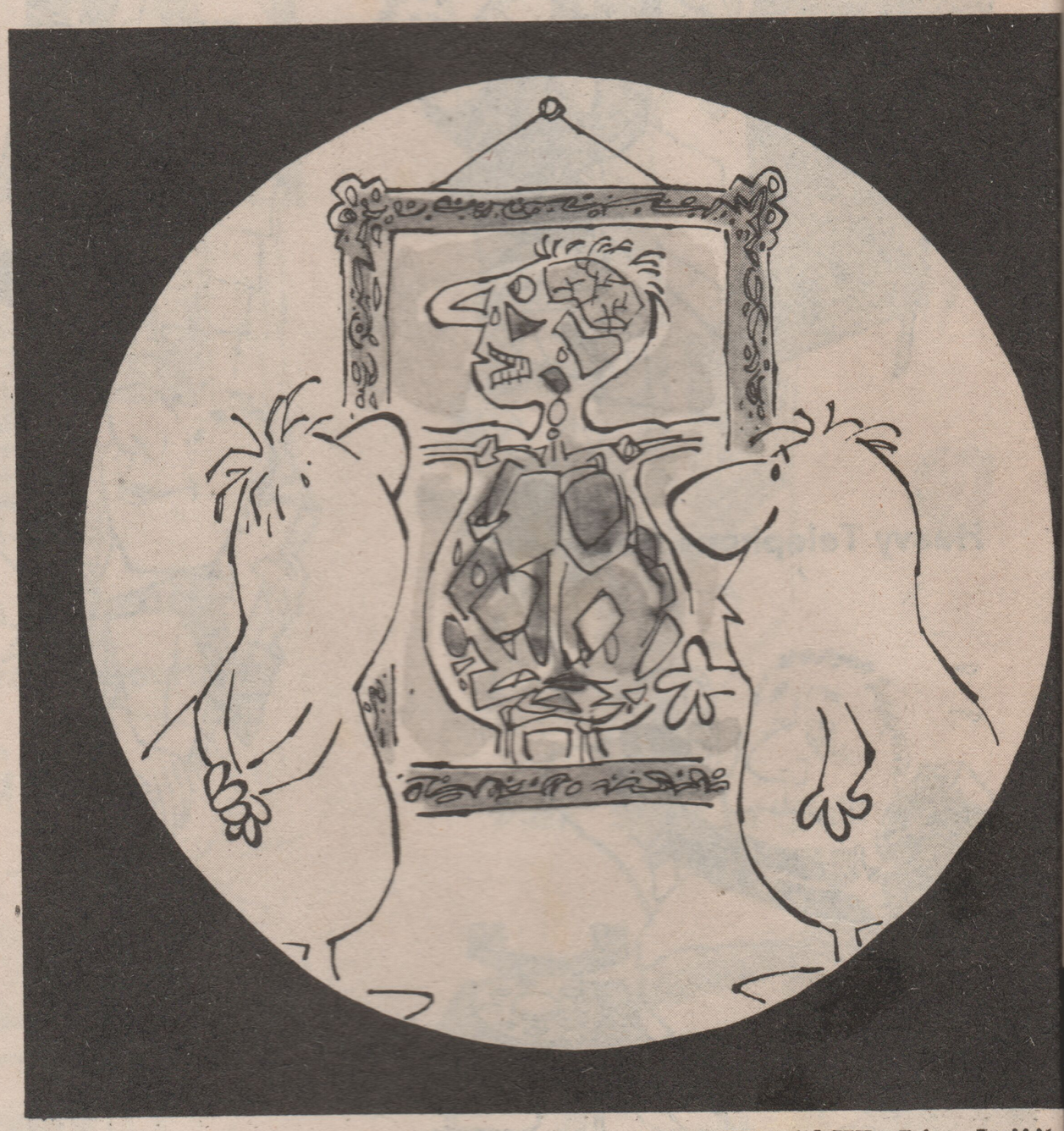
A MAD Peek Through The MICROSCOPE

WRITER: PHIL HAHN



**A live doornail

"Looks like Ralph picked up a virus again!"



"It's called: 'Artist's Conception of the World We Live In'!"



"Saddle up, boys! We'll head 'em off at the pancreas!"



"It's those blasted Red Corpsucles again! Every May Day it's the same old thing!





"Do you ever get the feeling we're being watched?"

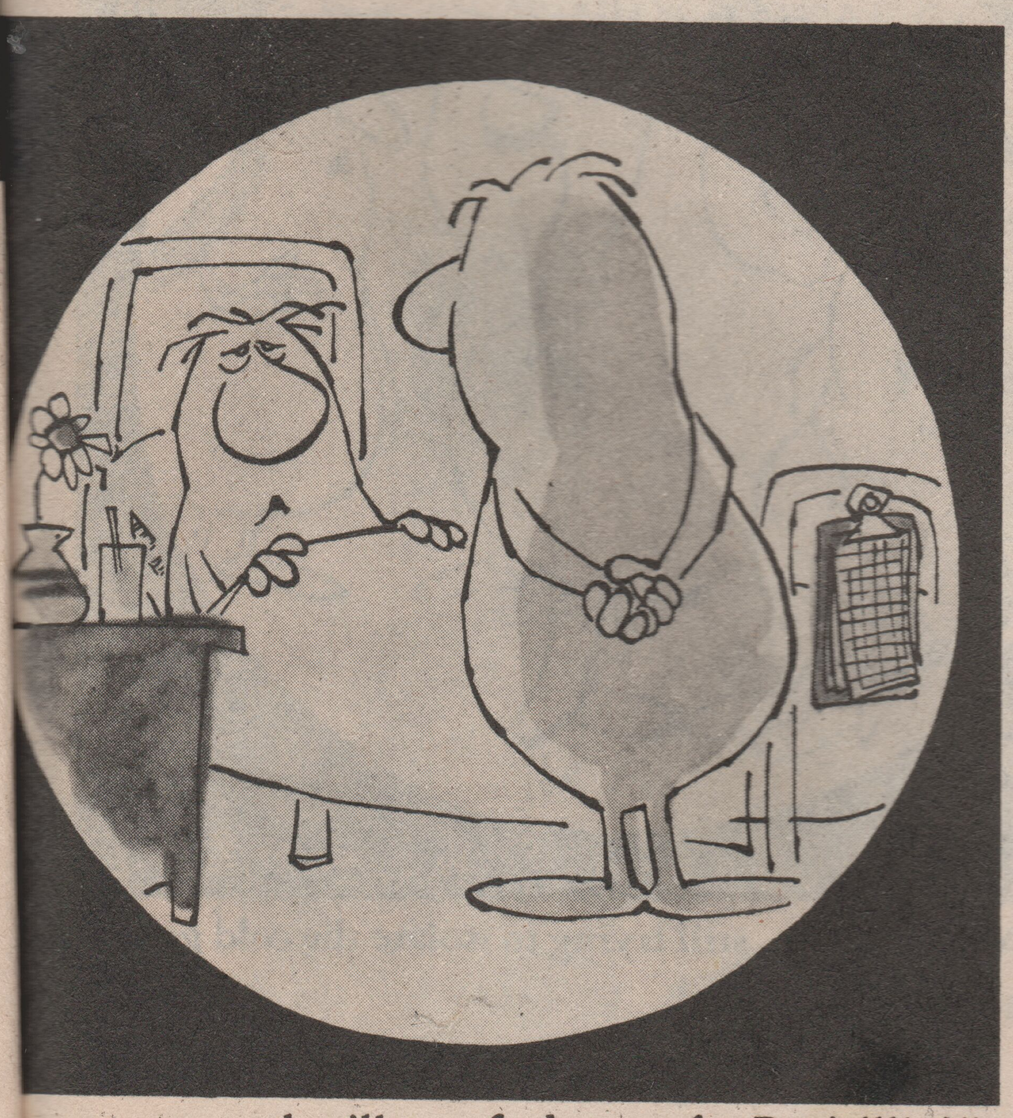
**An intellectual cluck



"First chance I get, I'm moving to the extremities. At least I'll be able to find a place to park!"

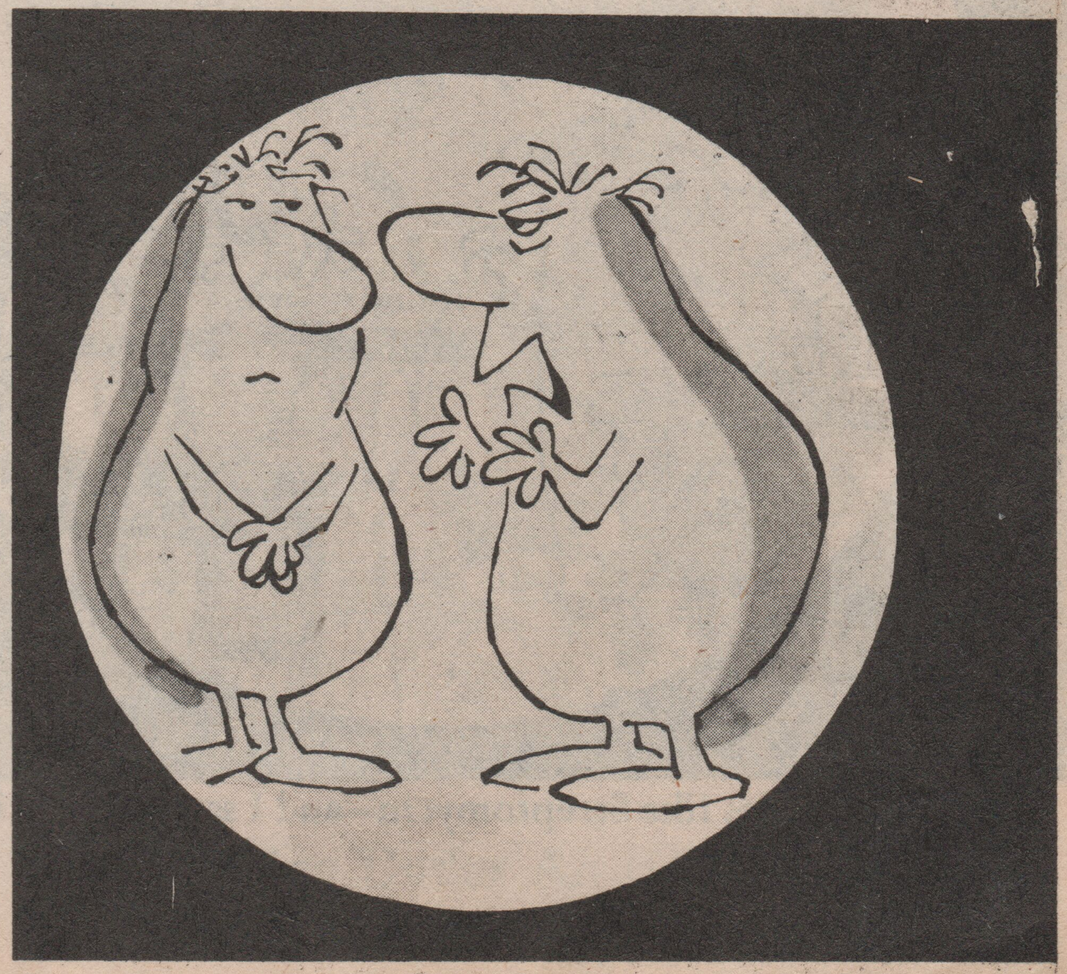


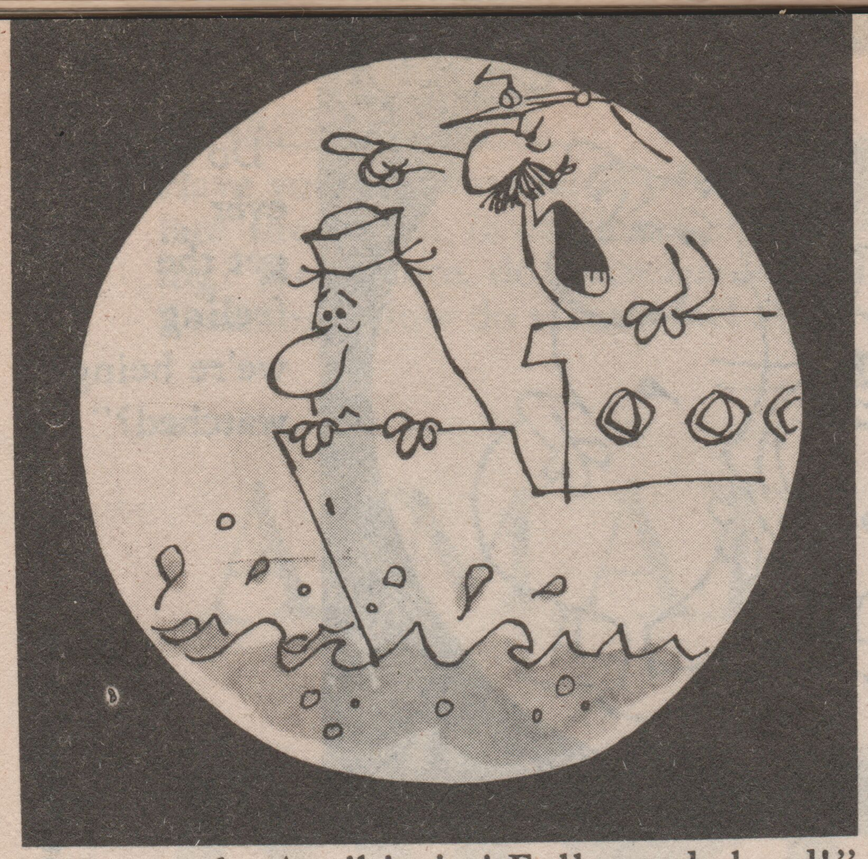
"It was a wonderful vacation—2 days at Cardiac Falls, 5 days on Gall Stone beach, and a leisurely sail down the Digestive Tract!"



you suppose they'll ever find a cure for Penicillin?"

"It's not that I'm prejudiced against viruses . . . It's just that I don't want my sister to marry one!"



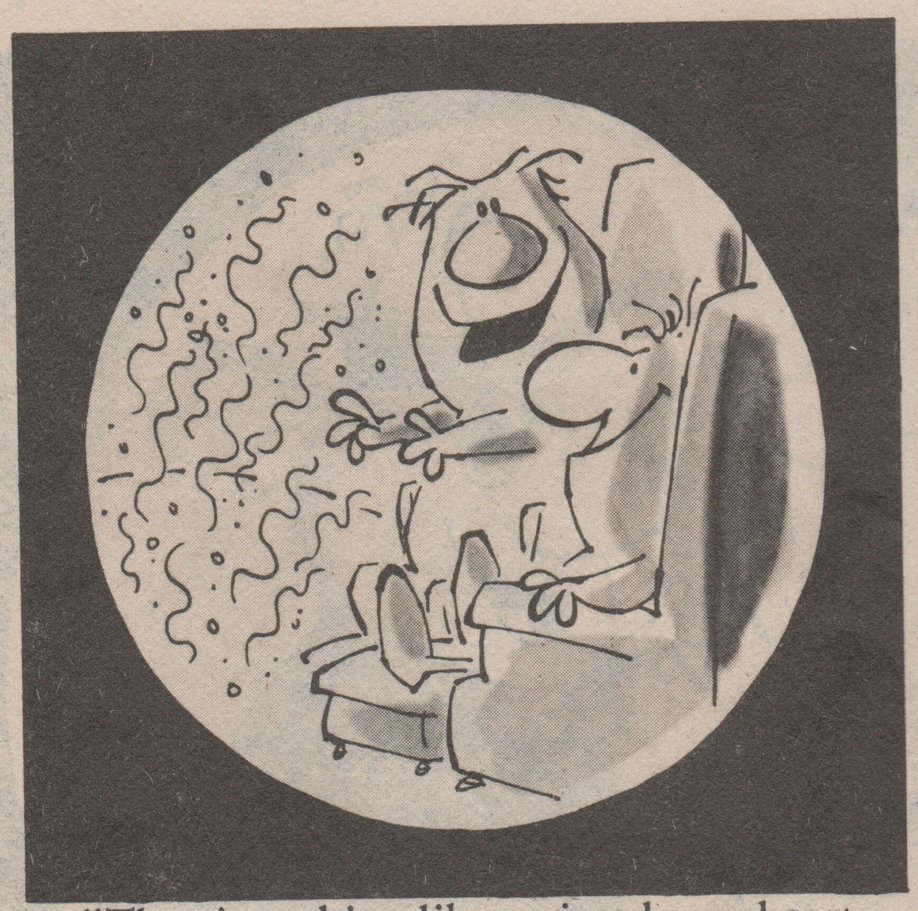


"Damn the Antibiotics! Full speed ahead!"

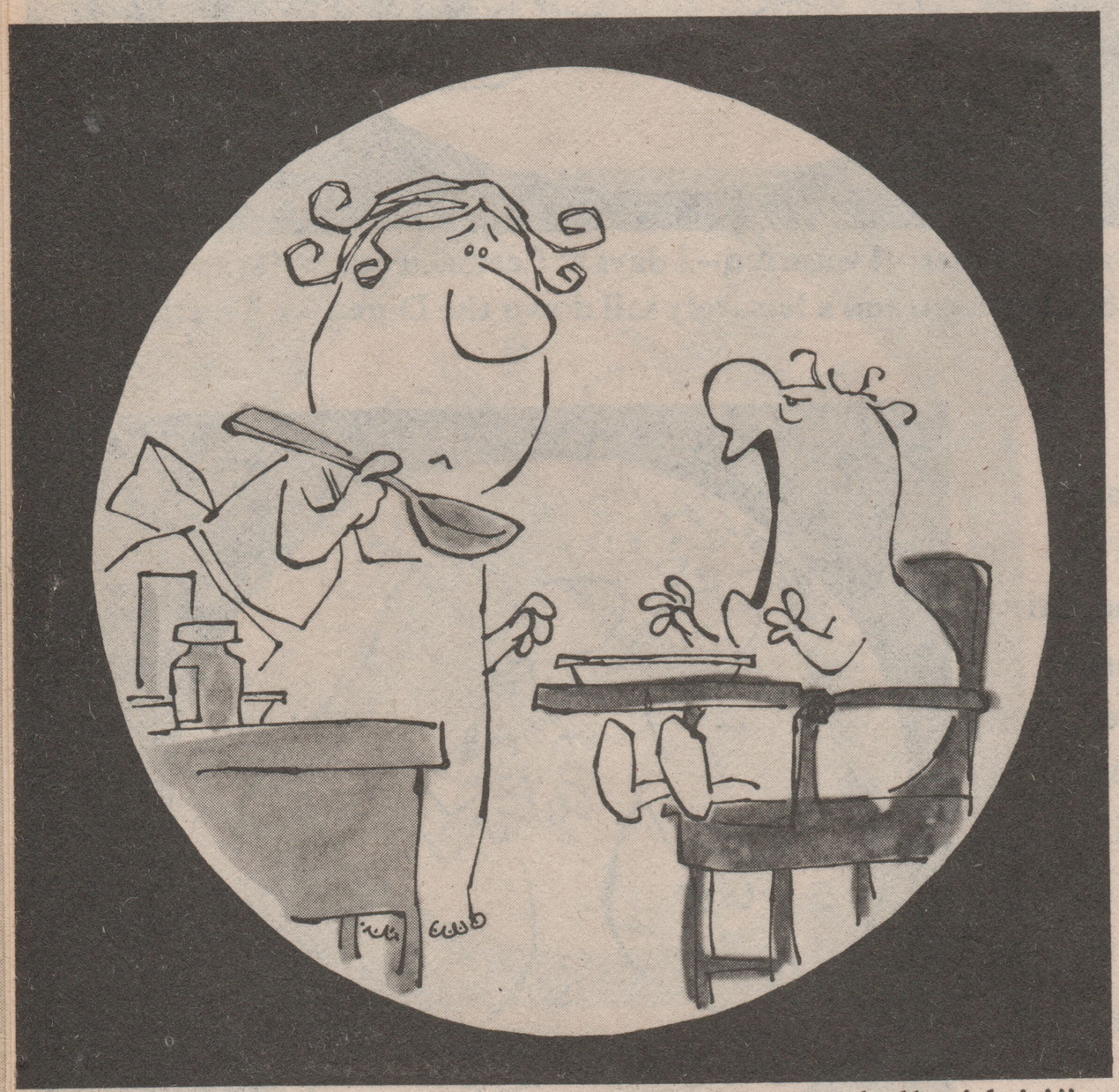
**A drunken judge



"Mother's busy right now, Willie. Run on out and infect something!"



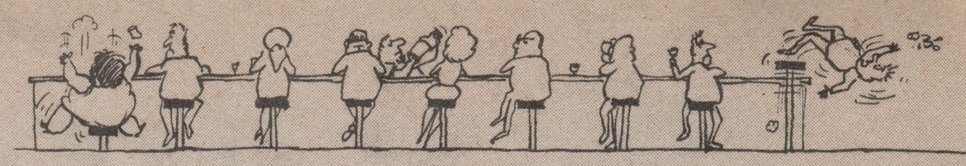
"There's nothing like a nice cheery heart-burn to warm up a cold winter's night!"



"I say it tastes like Streptomycin—and I say to hell with it!"



"There's old George . . still trying to isolate the cold germ!"

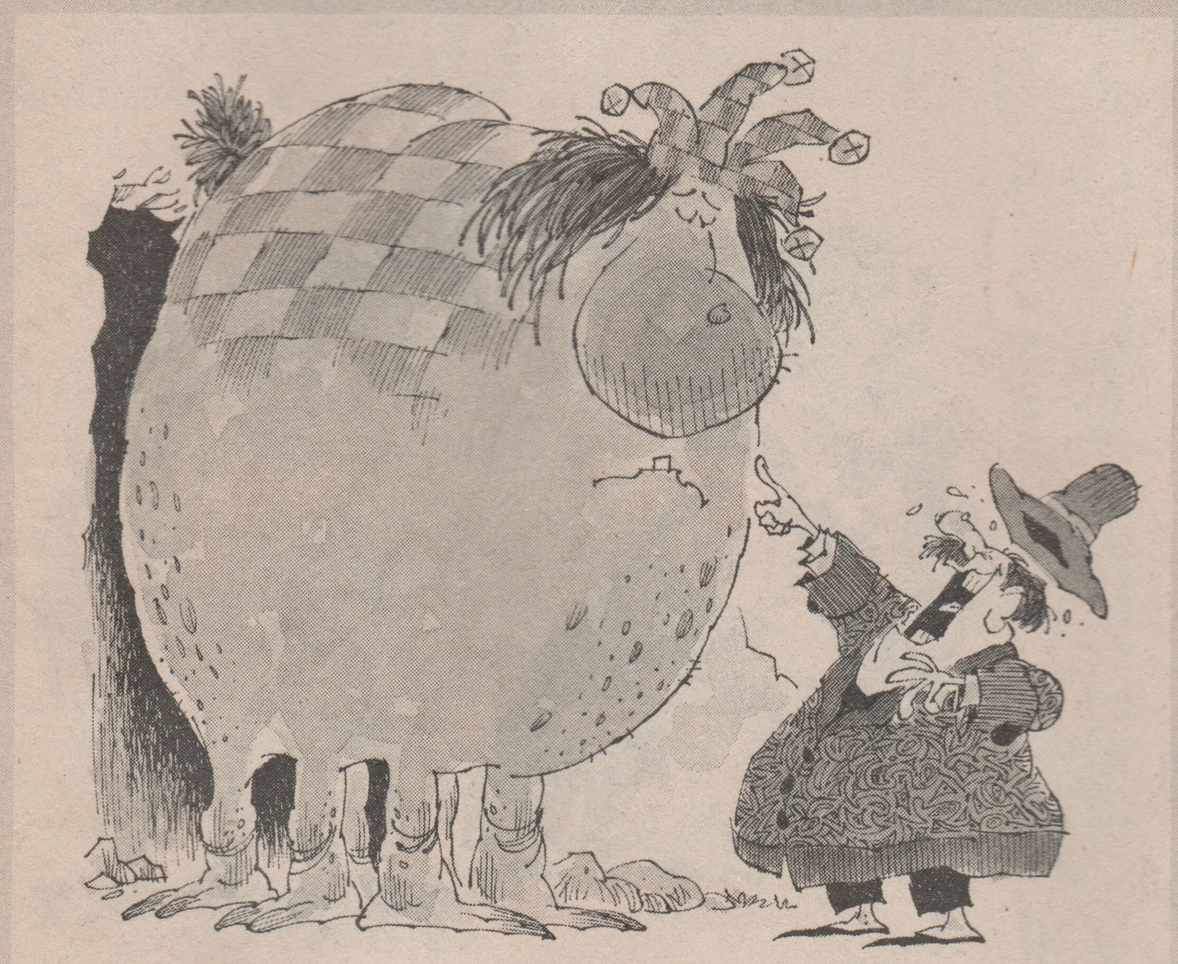


SPOOKING FROM PICTURES DEPT.

Hey, gang! It's time once again for MAD'S new game. Here's how it works: Take any familiar phrase or colloquial expression, give it an eerie setting so you come up with a new-type monster, and you're playing it. Mainly, you're

HORRIFYING CLICHÉS

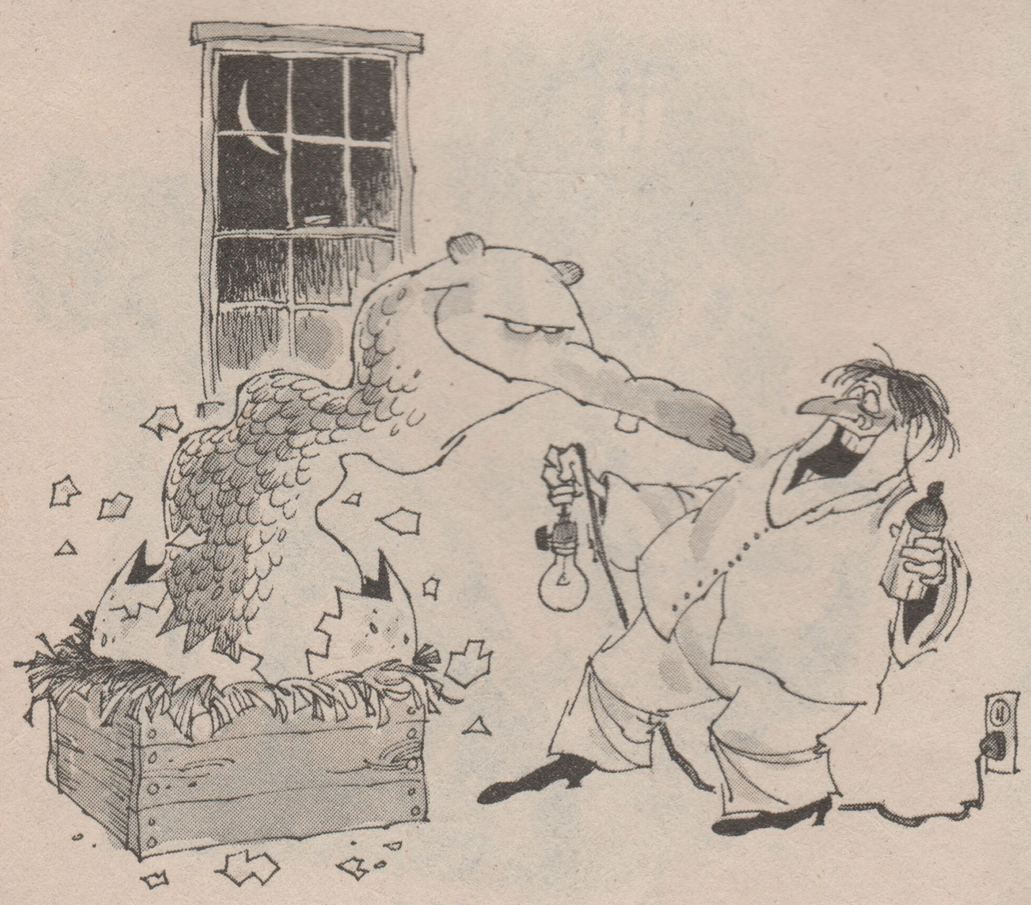
ARTIST: PAUL COKER, JR. WRITERS: PHIL HAHN & JACK HANRAHAN



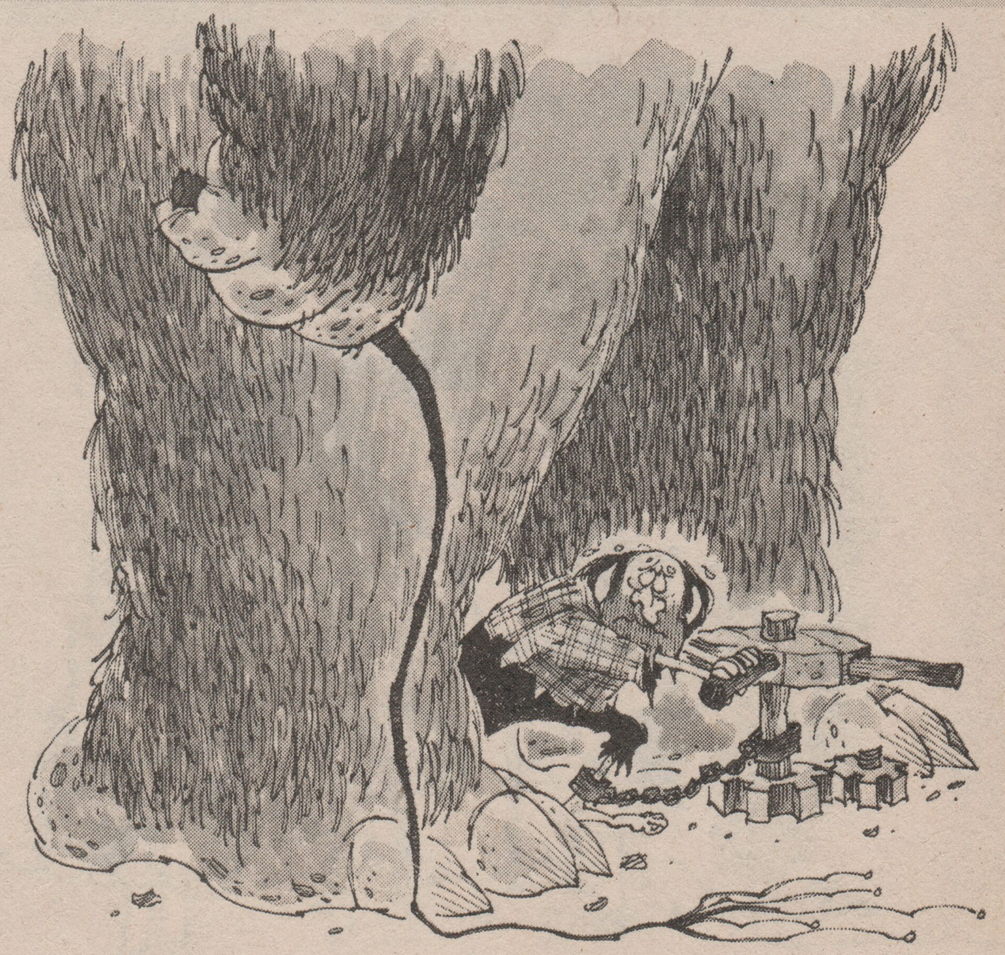
Laughing At A GROSS EXAGGERATION



Shrinking From A LOATHESOME TASK



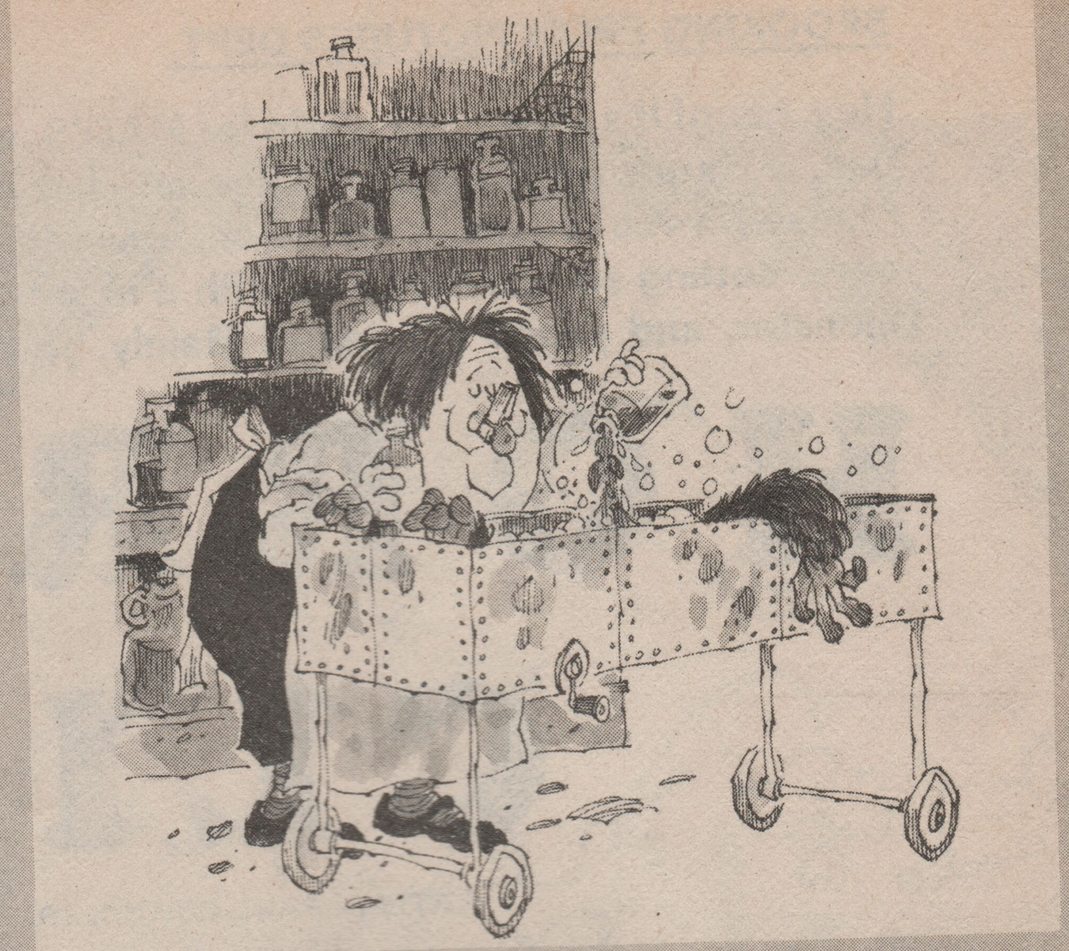
Hatching A SCHEME



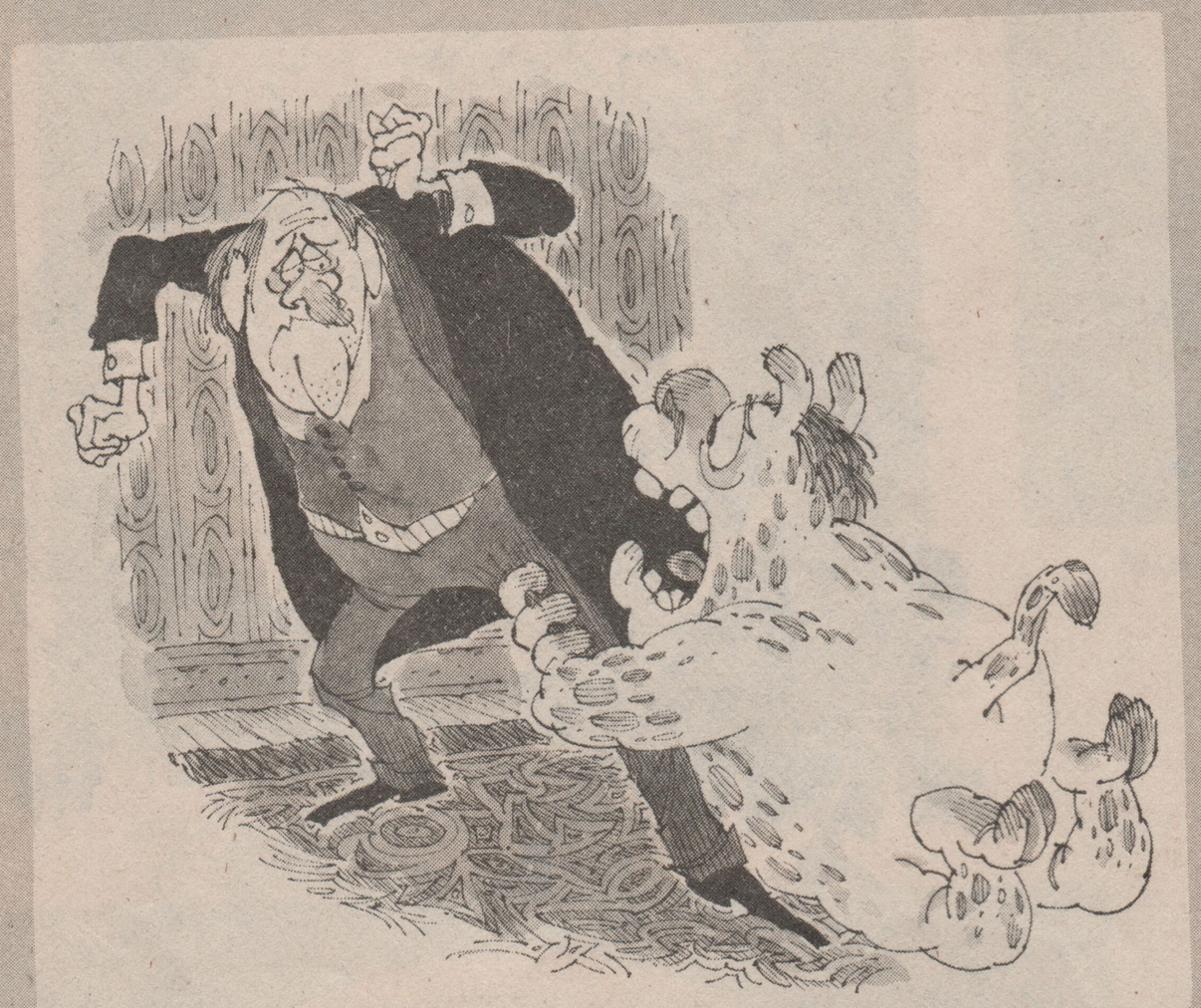
Laboring Under An ILLUSION



Recalling An OLD INCIDENT



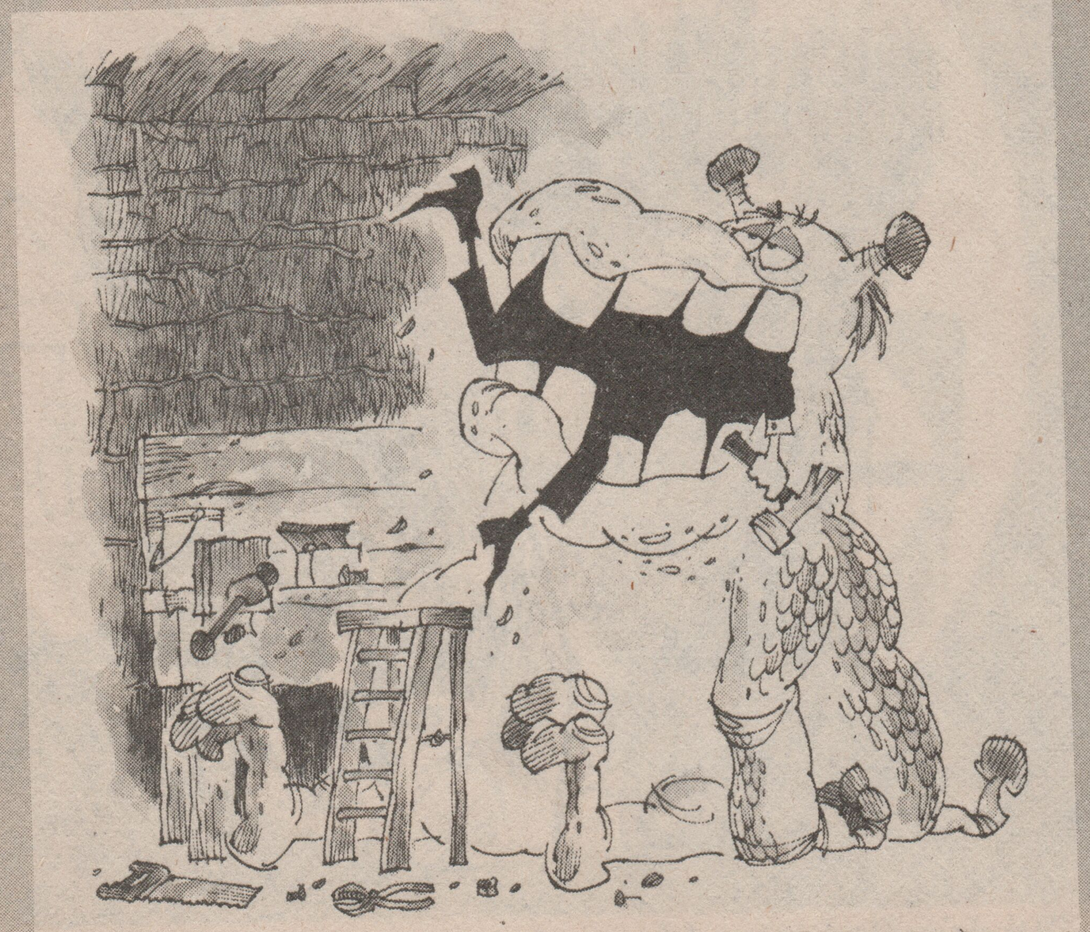
Preserving A FAMILY TRADITION



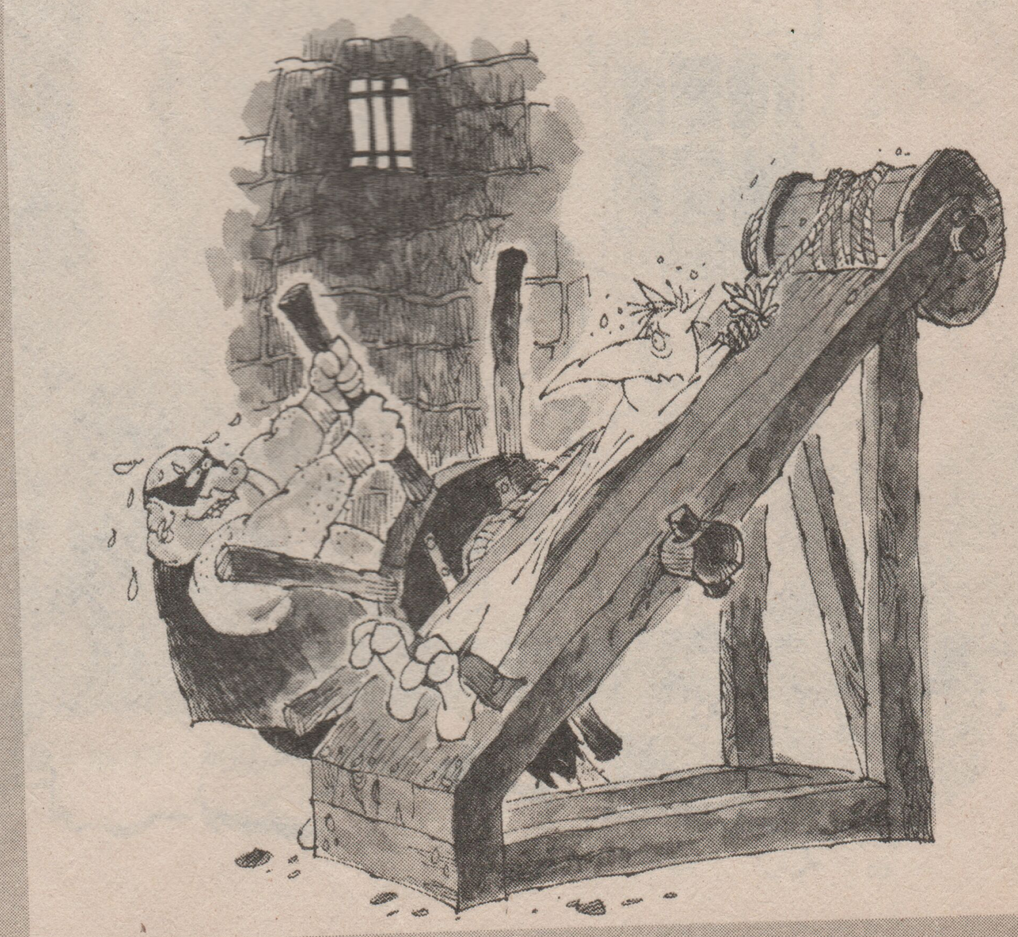
Troubled By A NAGGING DOUBT



Lodging A COMPLAINT



Losing One's Self In One's WORK



Stretching A POINT

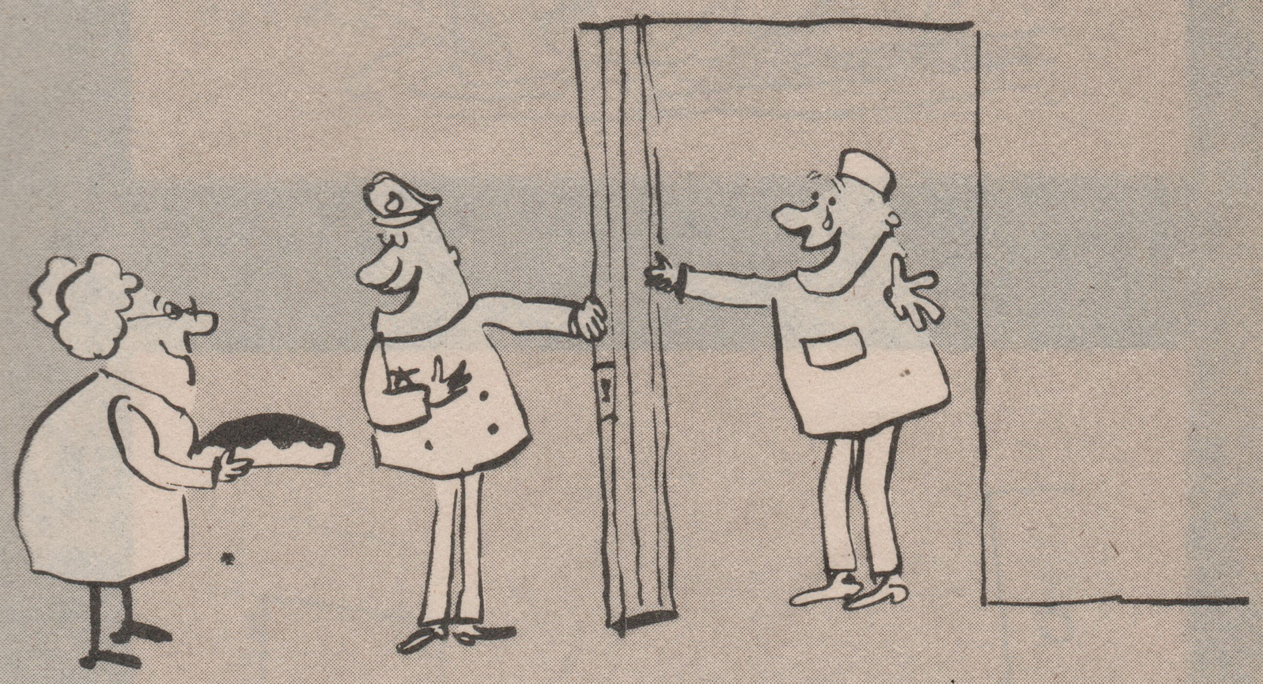
MOTHER LOAD DEPT.

VISITING DAY



ARTIST & WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES



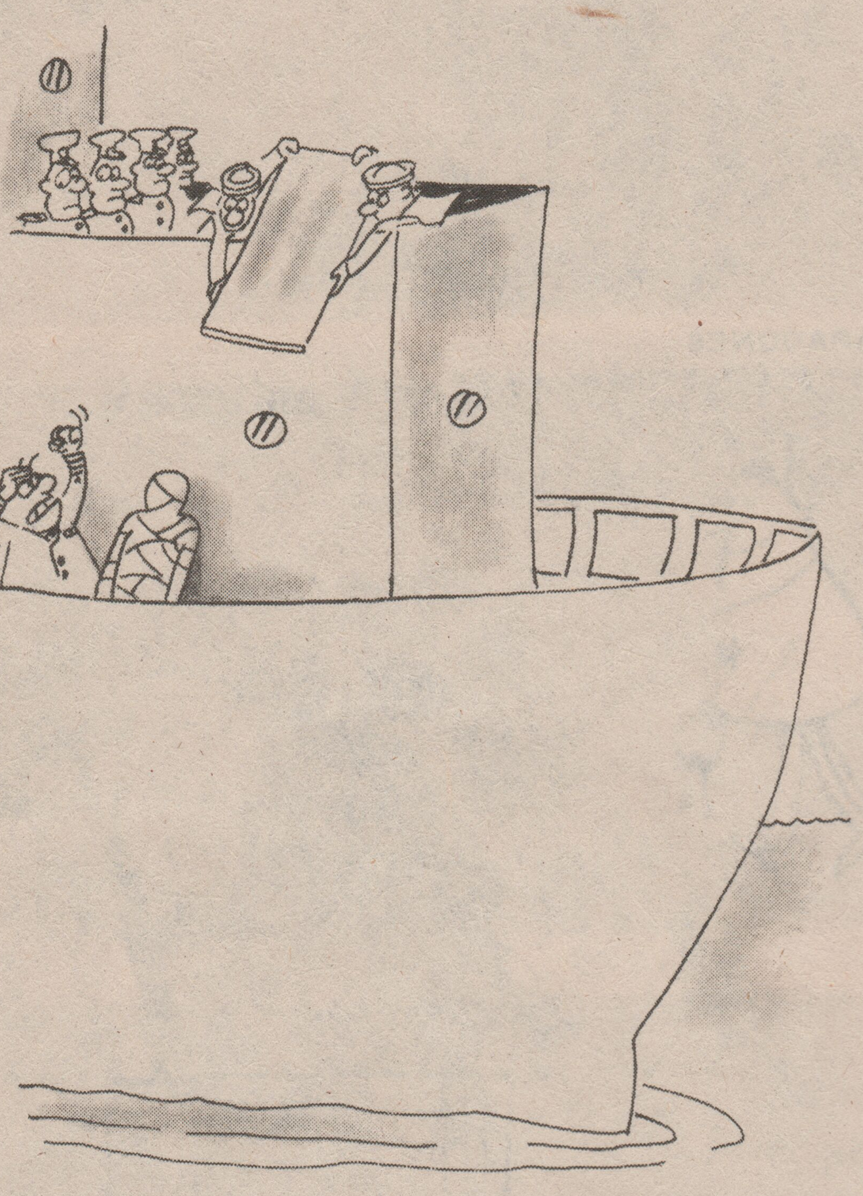


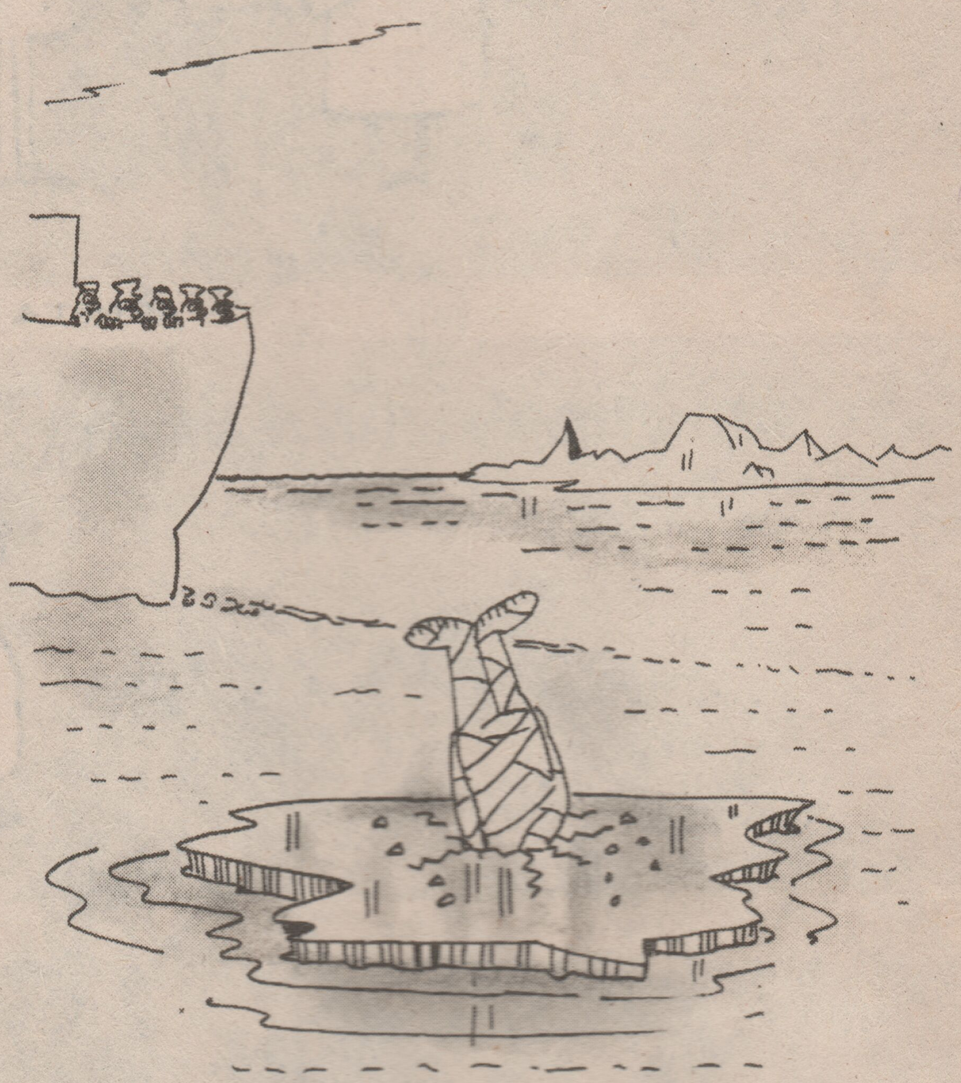


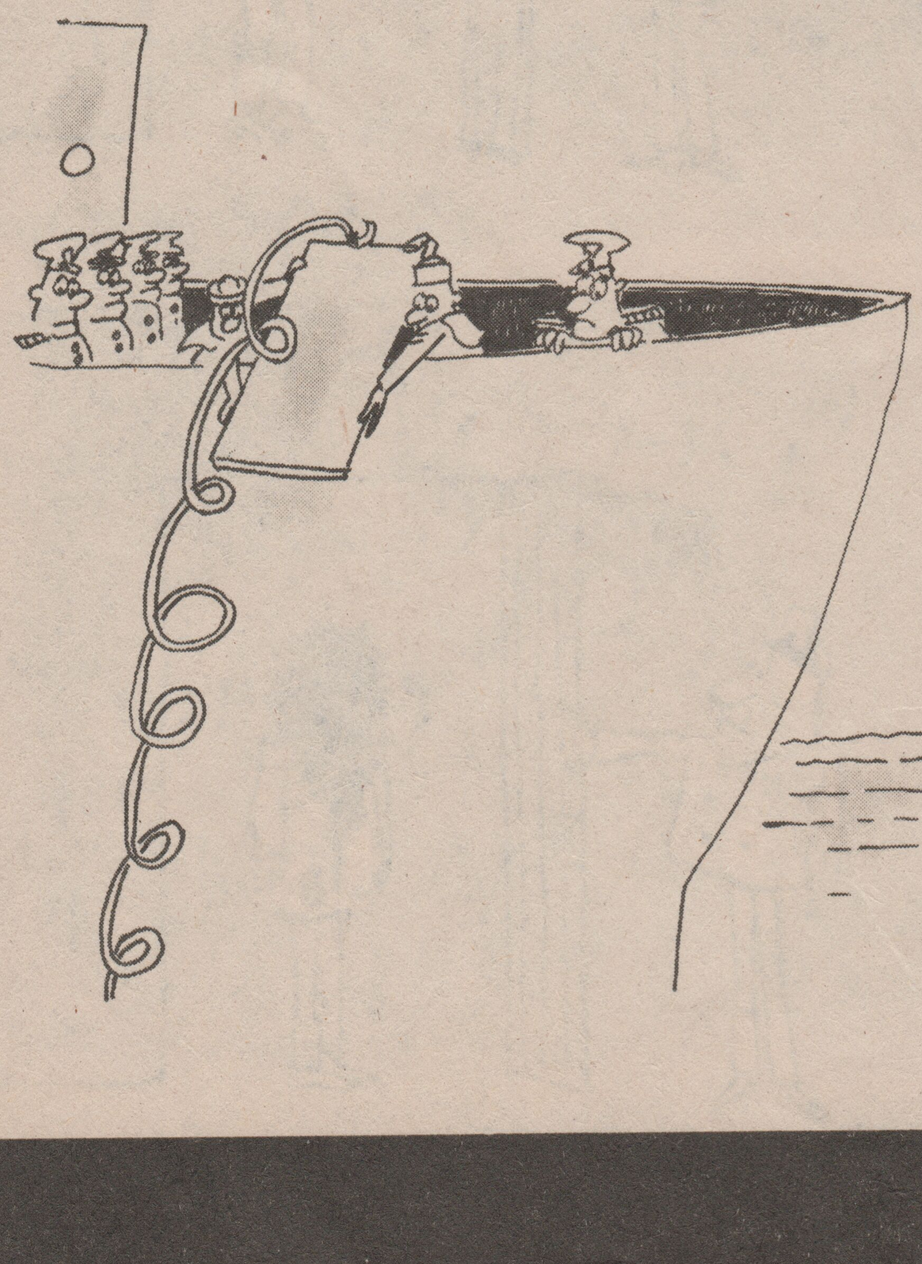


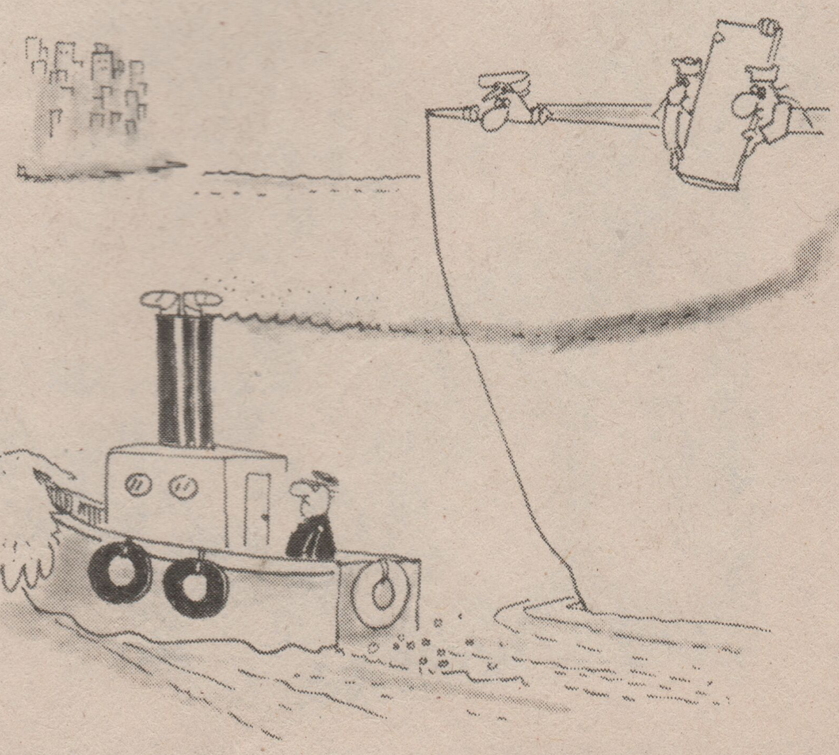
FLOAT SOME AND JETTISON SOME DEPT.

A MAD LOOK AT BURI



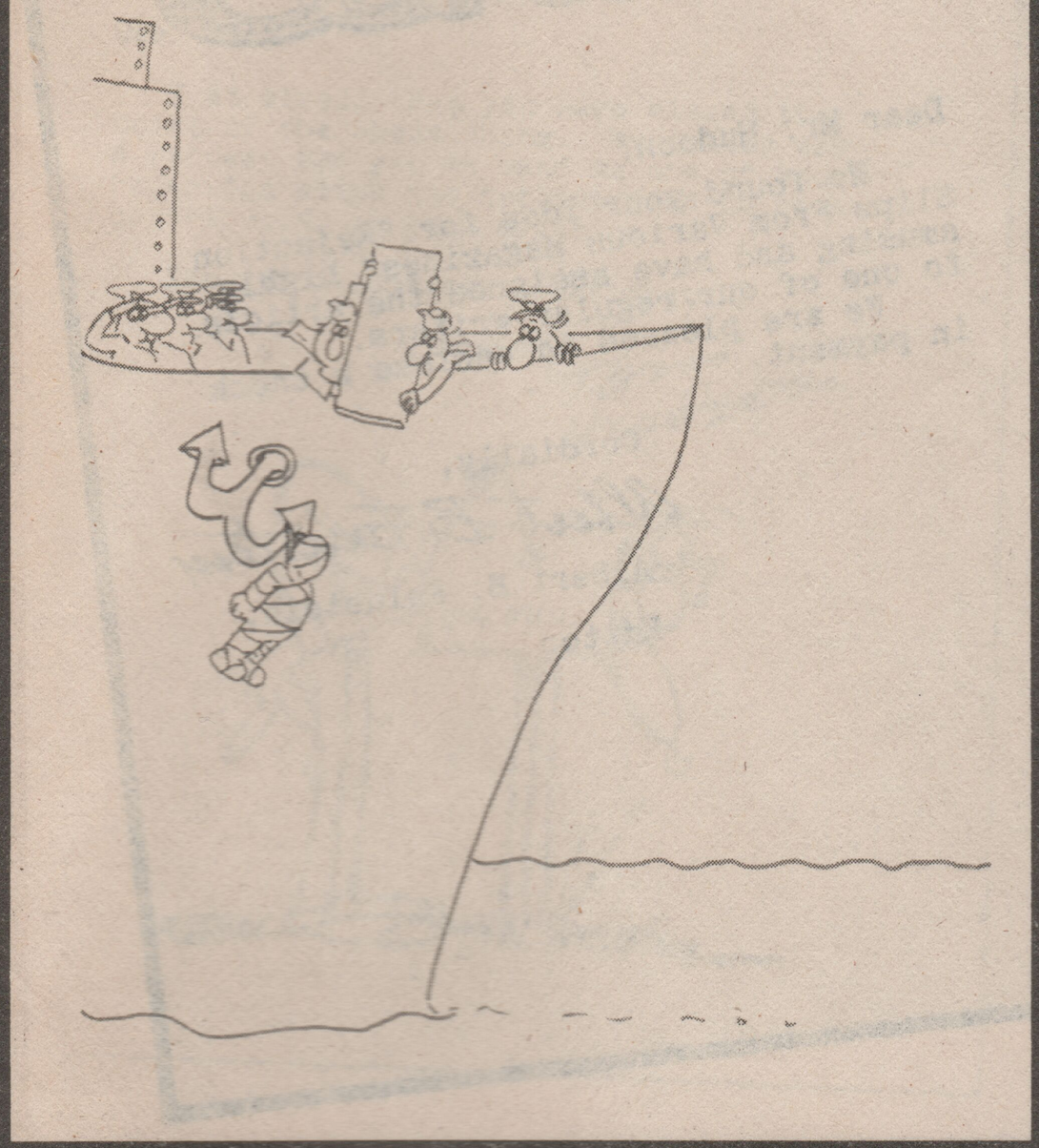


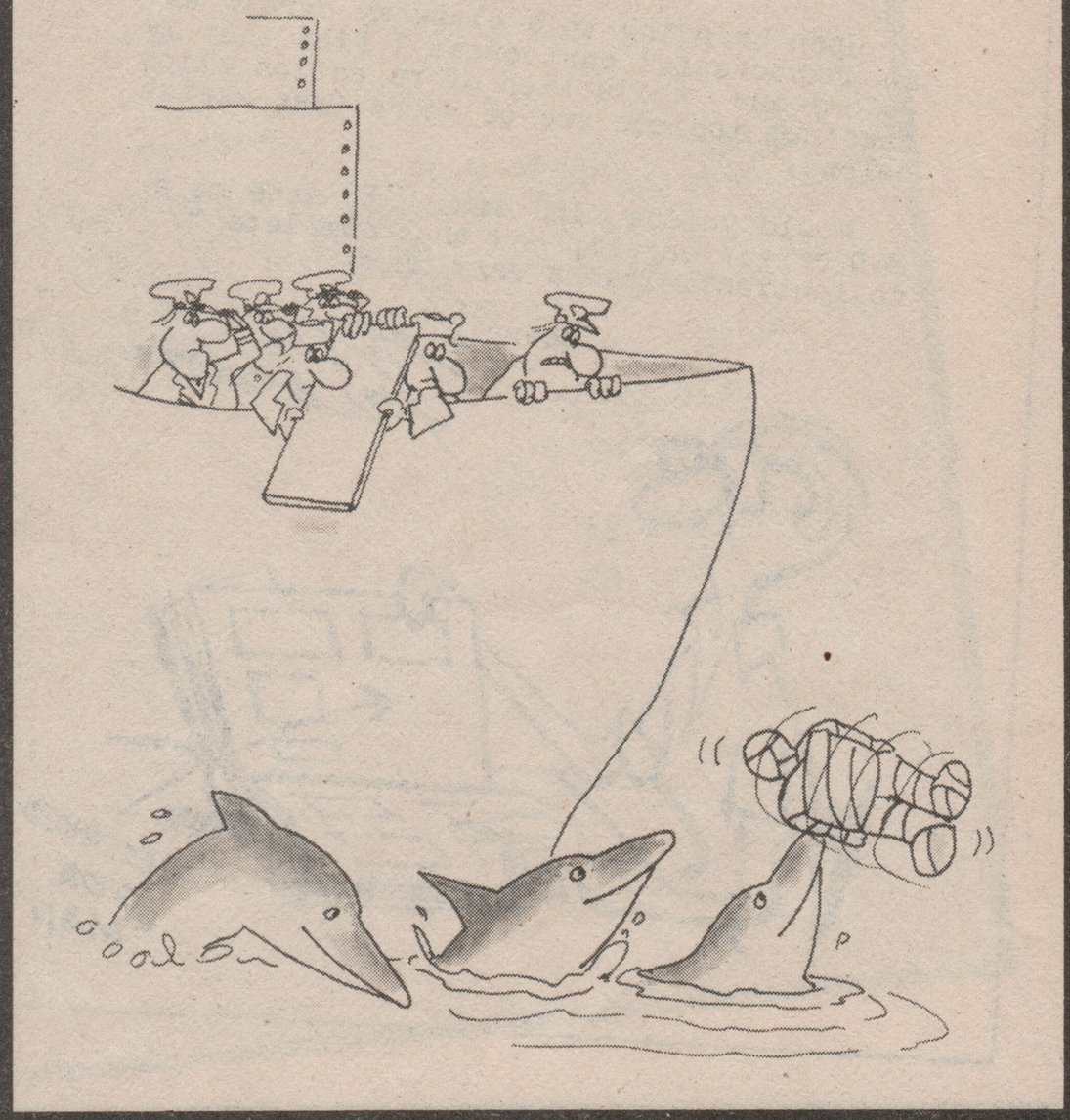


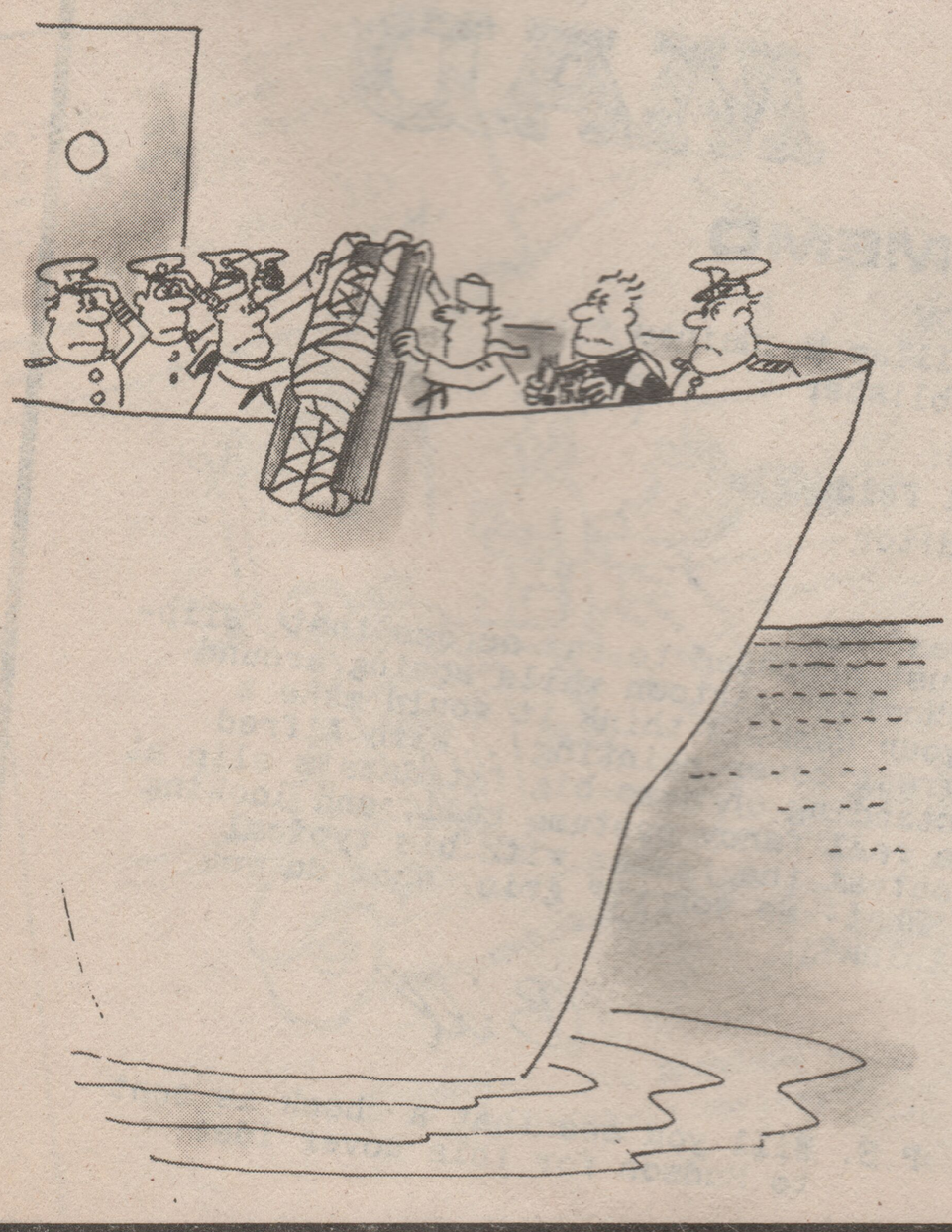


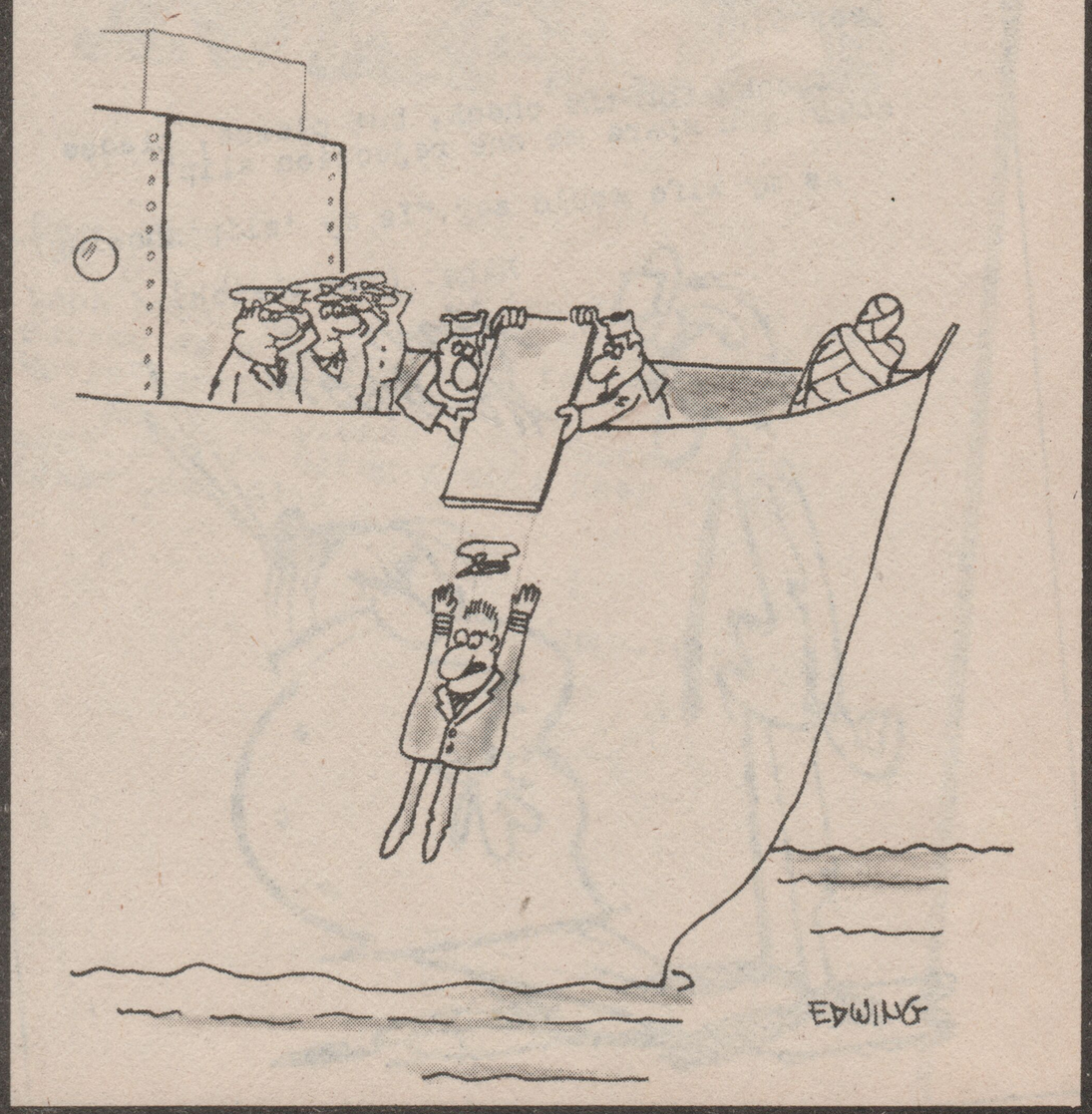
AL AT SEA

ARTIST AND WRITER: DON EDWING









MANY UNHAPPY RETURNS DEPT.

THE REJEC

WRITER AND ARTIST: TOM HUDSON

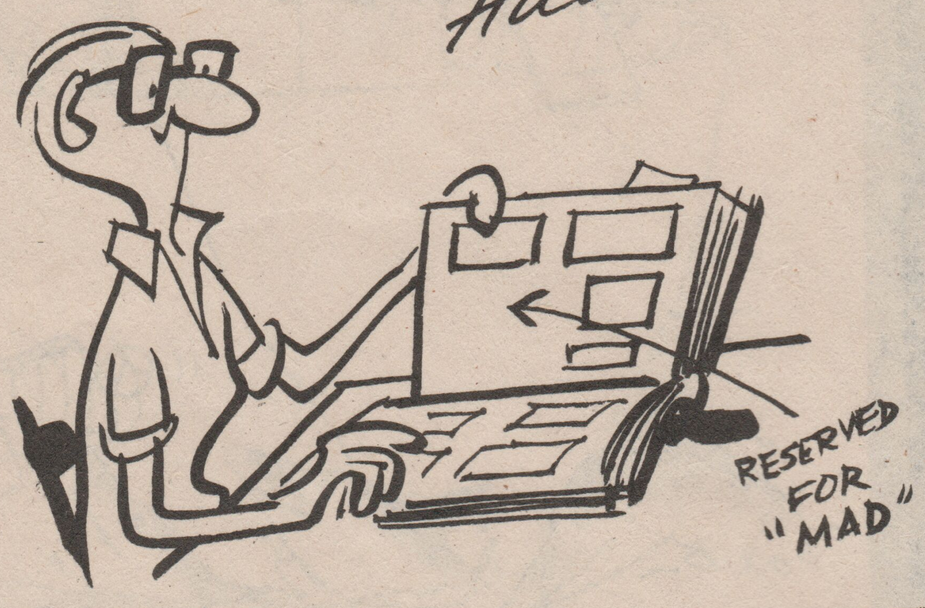
Editor
MAD Magazine
New York, New York

Dear Sir:

Upon bringing to a close my career as an unsuccessful cartoonist I find that my voluminous collection of rejection slips does not include one of yours (see sketch below).

Would you be kind enough to send me a MAD rejection slip and thus complete my collection? Thanks very much.

Sincerely,
Tom Hudson



MAD

Dear Mr. Hudson:

We found your idea for "Rejection Slips From Various Magazines" highly amusing and have assigned the article to one of our regular writers.

We are pleased to enclose a check in payment.

Cordially,
Albert B. Feldstein
Albert B. Feldstein,
Editor

Editor
MAD Magazine
New York, New York

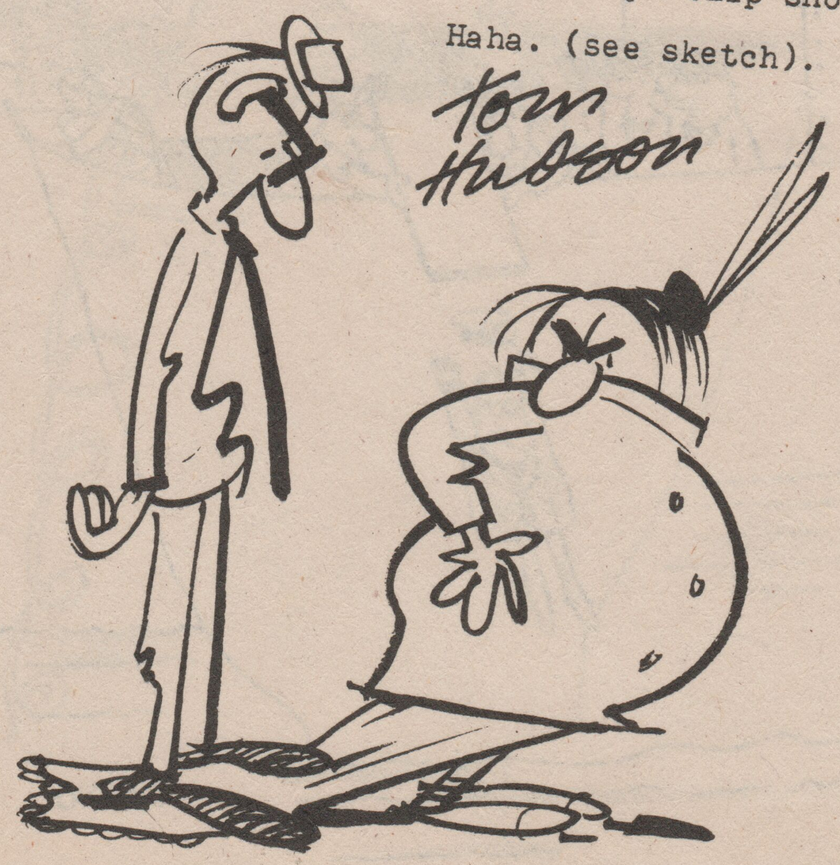
Dear Sir:

Thanks for the check, but please, please could you spare me one rejection slip?

As my wife would say, "Is my 'slip' showing?"

Haha. (see sketch).

Tom Hudson



MAD

MEMO

FROM:
William M. Gaines
Publisher

TO:
Al Feldstein
Editor

Dear Al:
Just happened to run across that "slip-showing" cartoon while nosing around your desk. I think it would make a great cover painting...with Alfred standing on some big fat dame's slip at a real fancy costume ball, and looking out at the reader with his typical "What--me worry?" grin. What do you think?

Bill

P.S. Will you see that a check is sent to Hudson for this cover idea.

TION SLIP

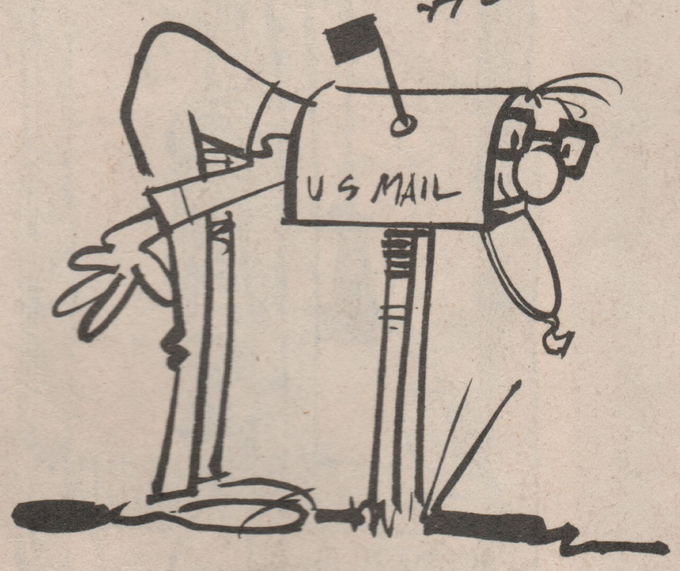
Editor
MAD Magazine
New York, New York

Dear Sir:

I am afraid that you have missed the point of the whole thing. My letter was a request for you to send me one of your rejection slips and not intended to be a contribution to your magazine.

I'm still looking! (see sketch)

Sincerely,
Tom Hudson



MAD

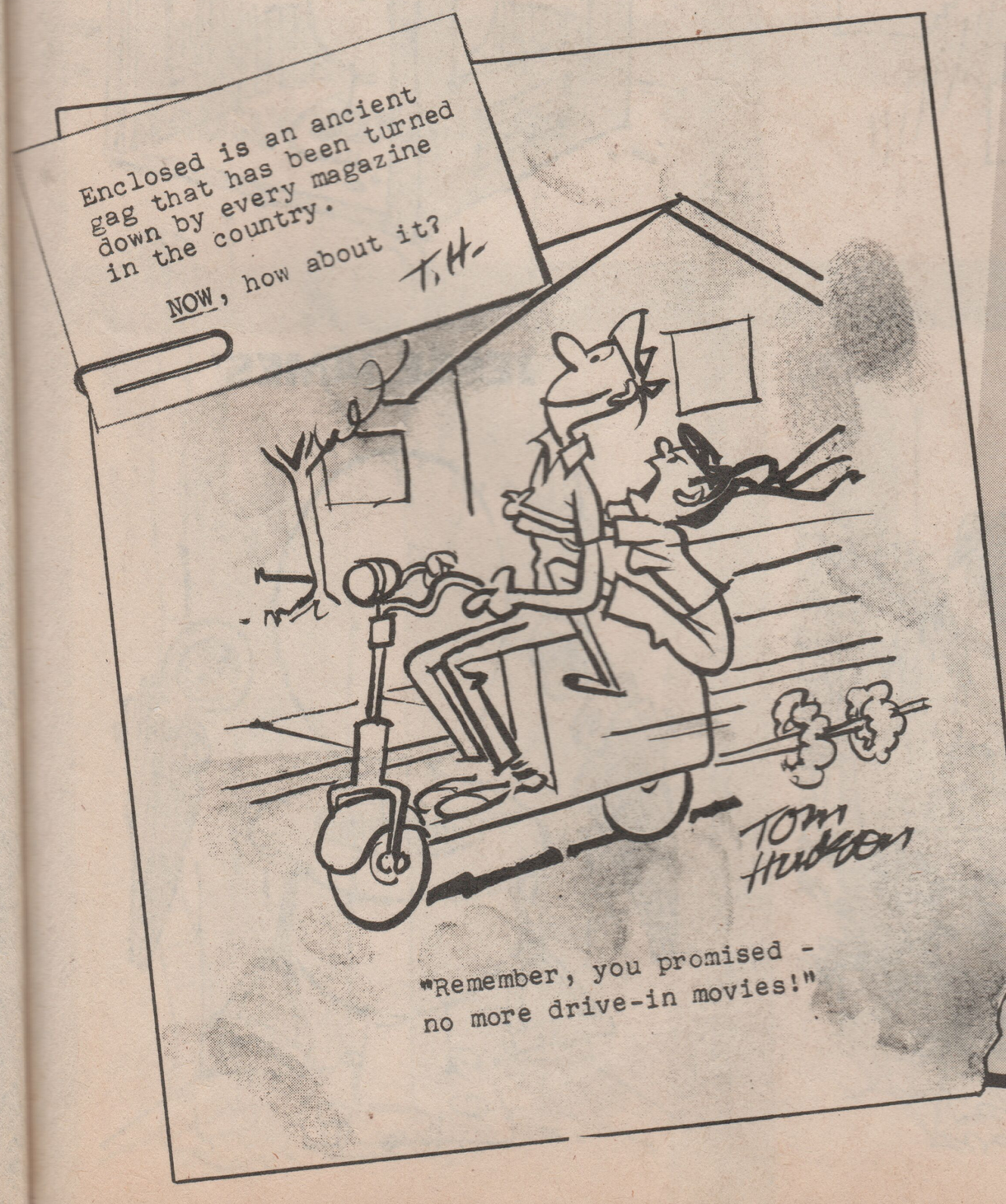
Dear Mr. Hudson:

Thank you for sending us your delightful "Mail Box" cartoon. We all enjoyed it very much, and plan to use it as the new heading for our "Letters Dept."

Enclosed, please find our check in payment.

Sincerely,
Al Feldstein

Al Feldstein,
Editor



"Remember, you promised - no more drive-in movies!"

MAD

Dear Tom:

Your hilarious "Drive-In Movie" cartoon broke up the entire office, and served as a springboard for a "Drive-In Movie" article.

Enclosed please find check in payment. You're doing great! Keep those ideas coming!

MAD-ly yours,

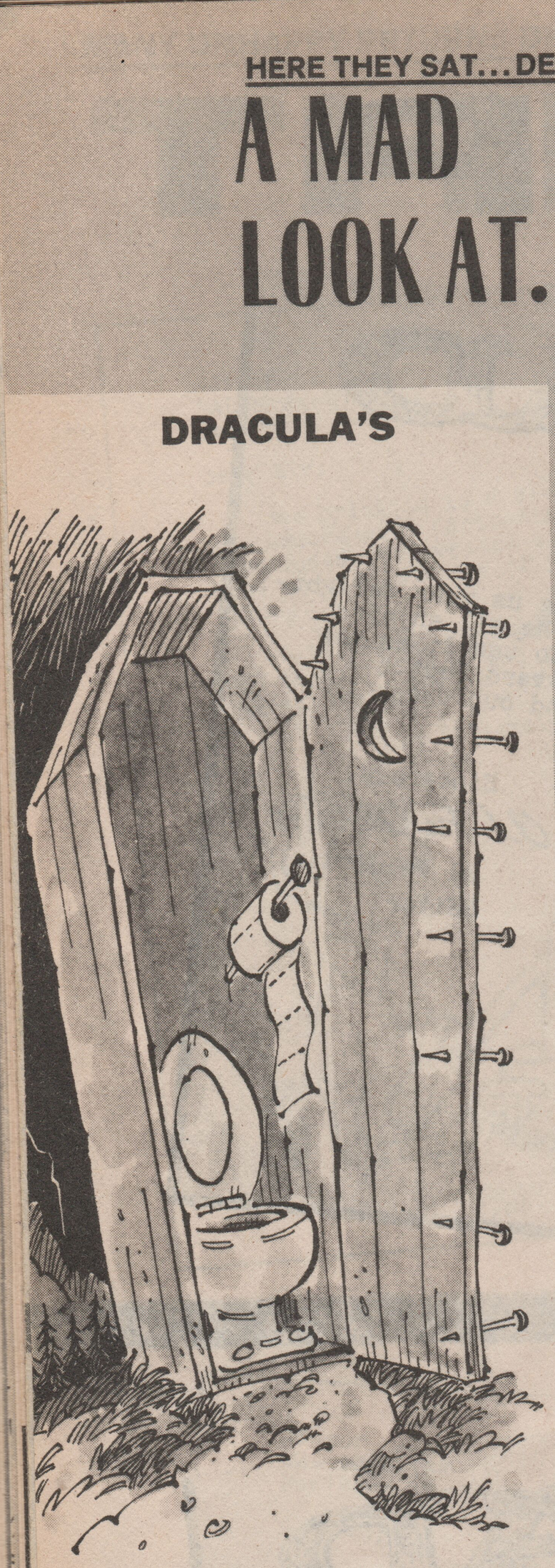
al

HERE THEY SAT... DEPT.

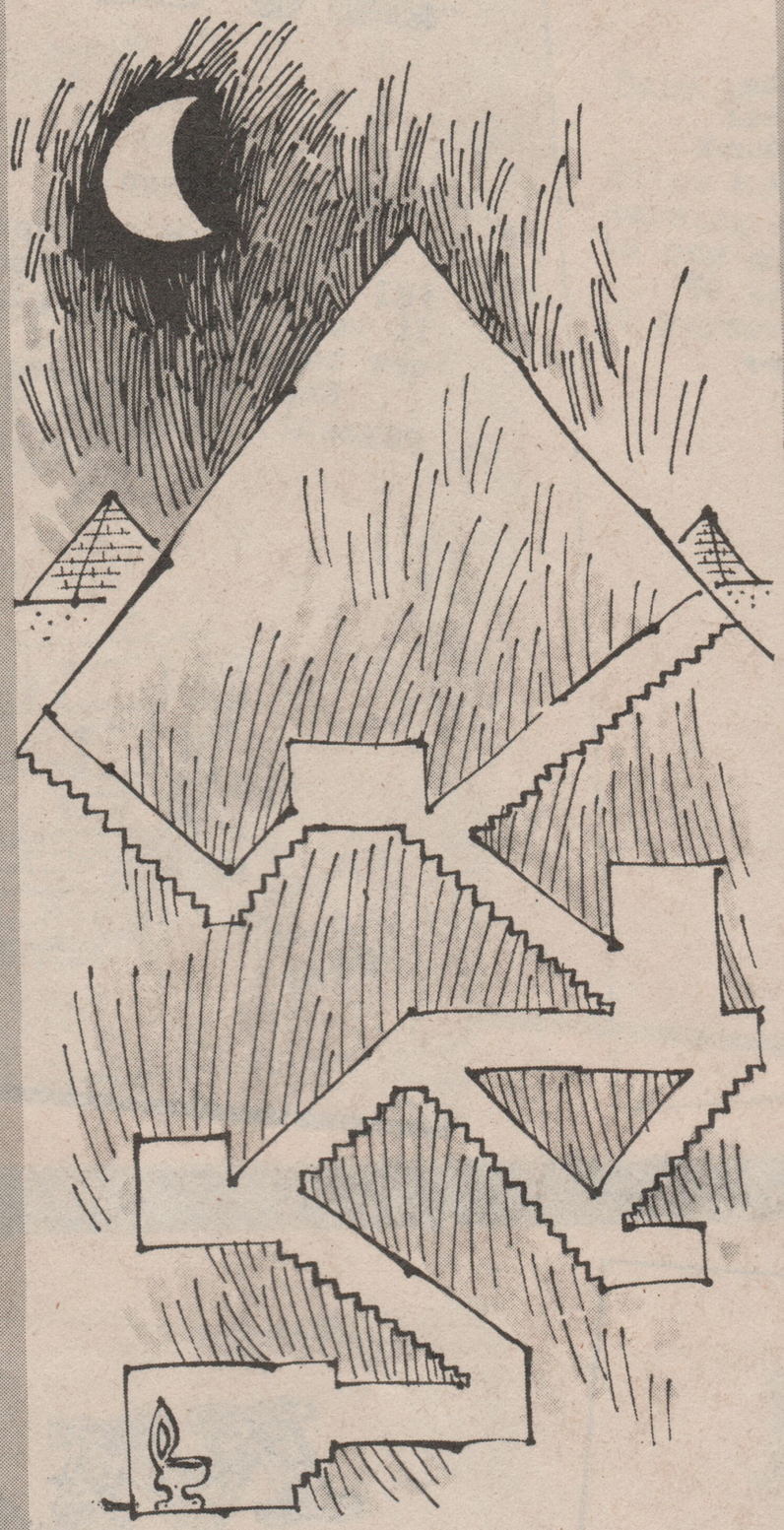
A MAD LOOK AT... SOME LEGEN

ARTIST: PAUL COKER, JR.

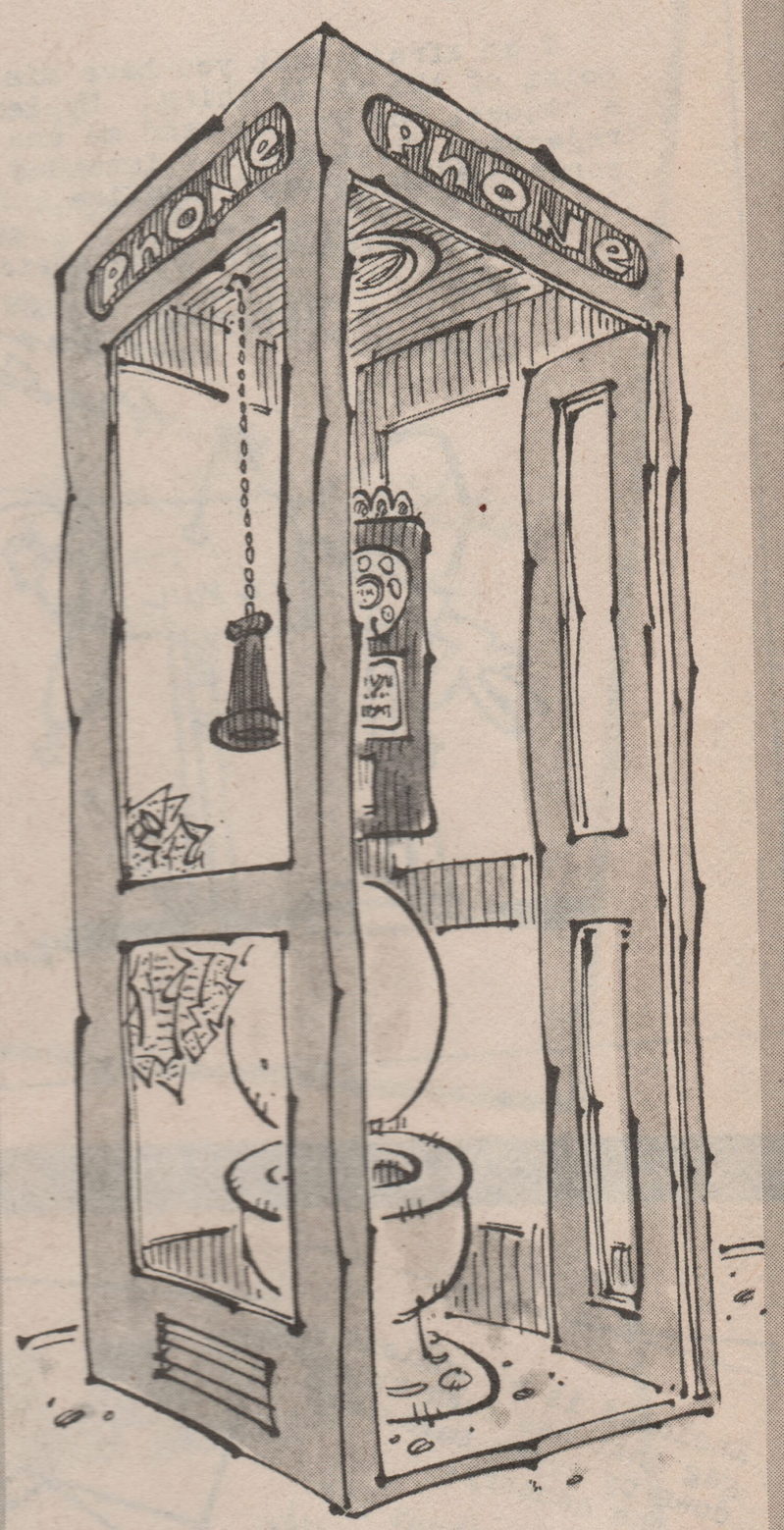
DRACULA'S



KING TUT'S



SUPERMAN'S

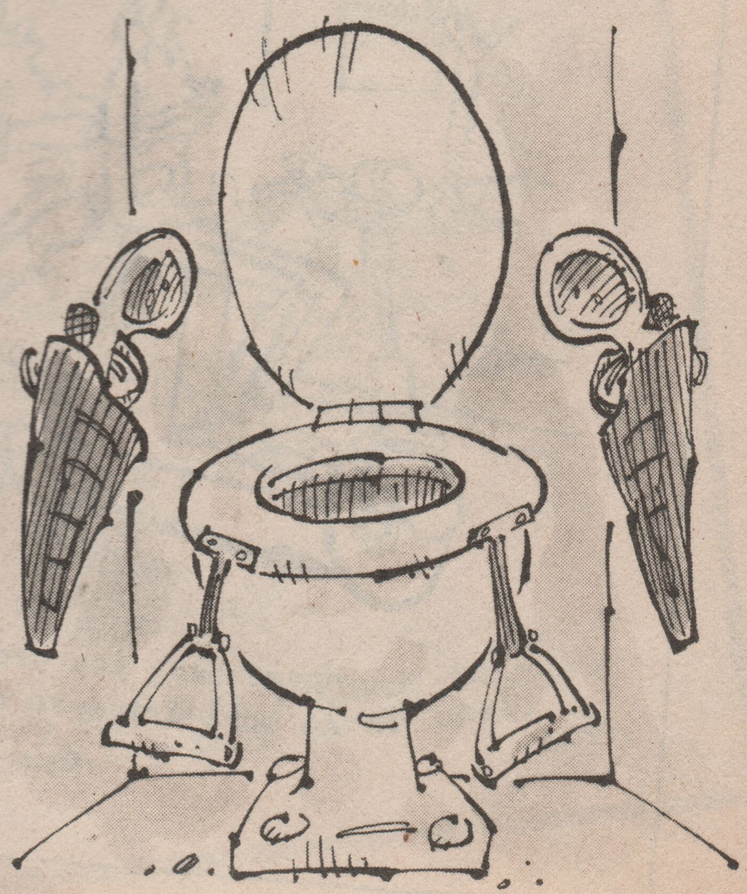


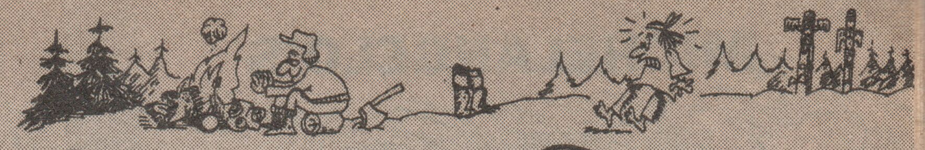
ROBINSON CRUSOE'S

(AND HIS MAN, FRIDAY'S)



JESSE JAMES'

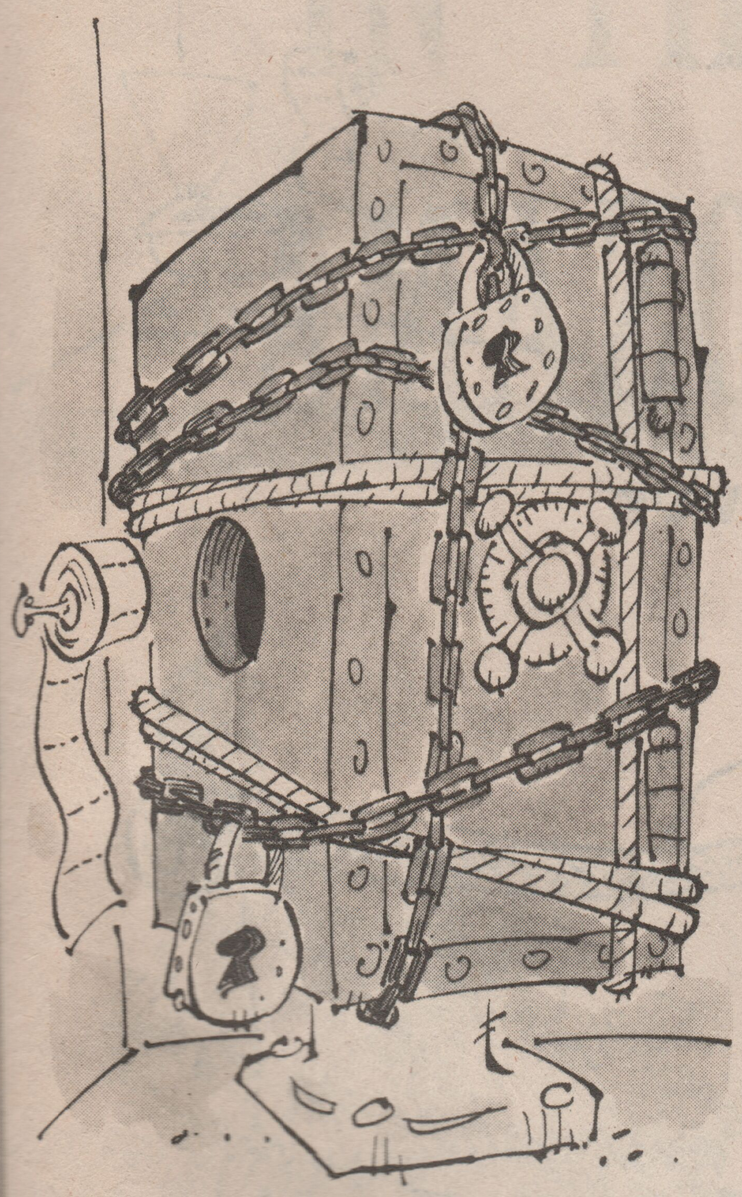




DARY COMMODES

WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES

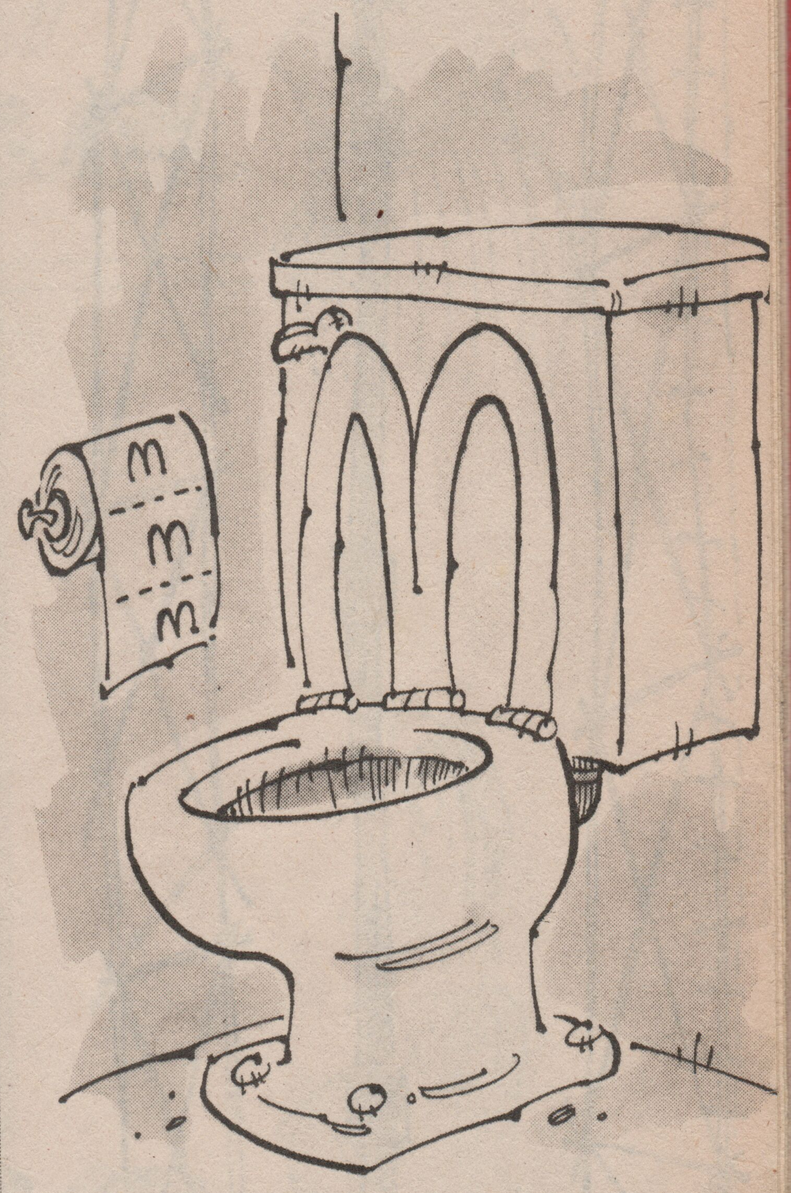
HOUDINI'S



ROBIN HOOD'S



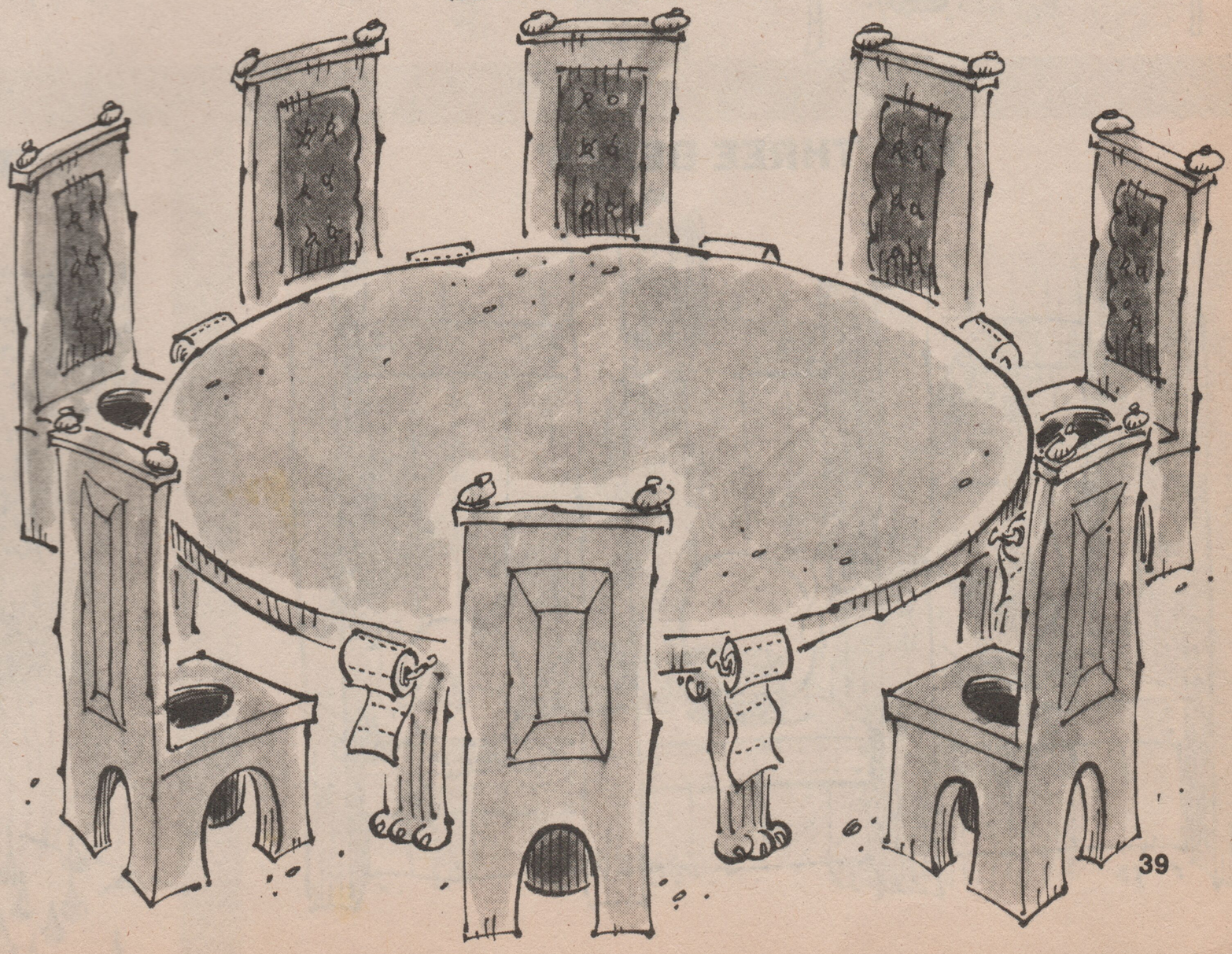
RONALD McDONALD'S



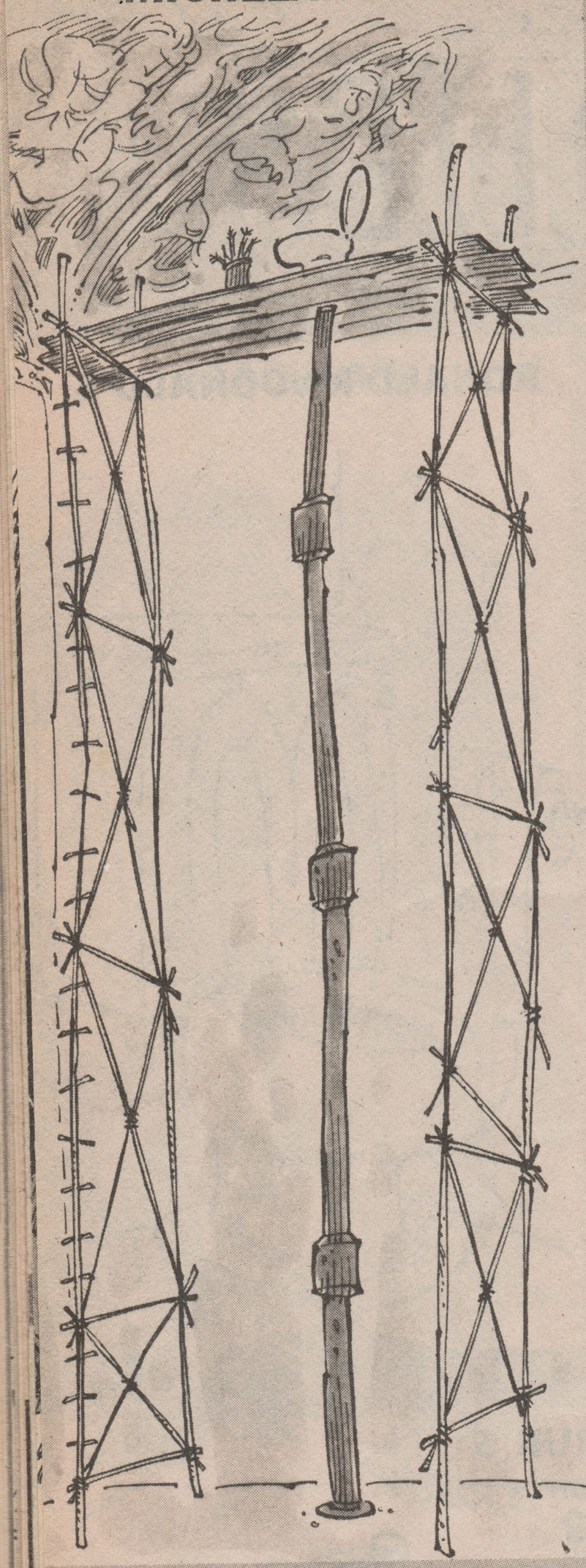
DADDY LONG LEGS'



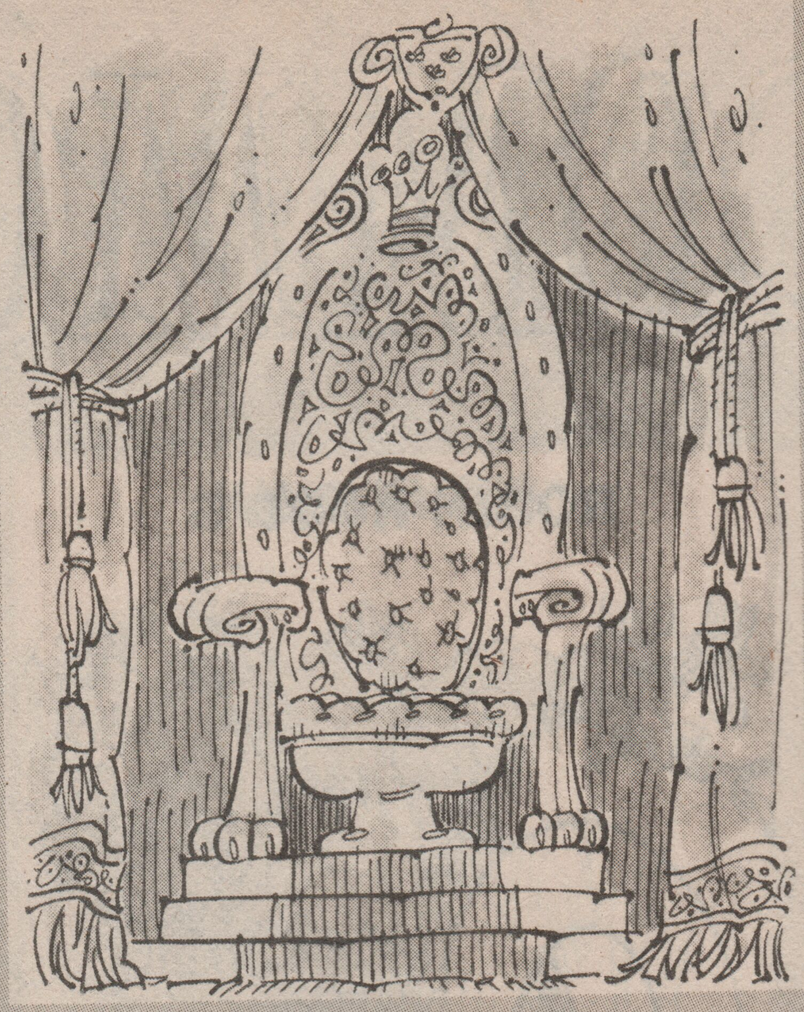
KING ARTHUR'S
(AND HIS KNIGHTS')



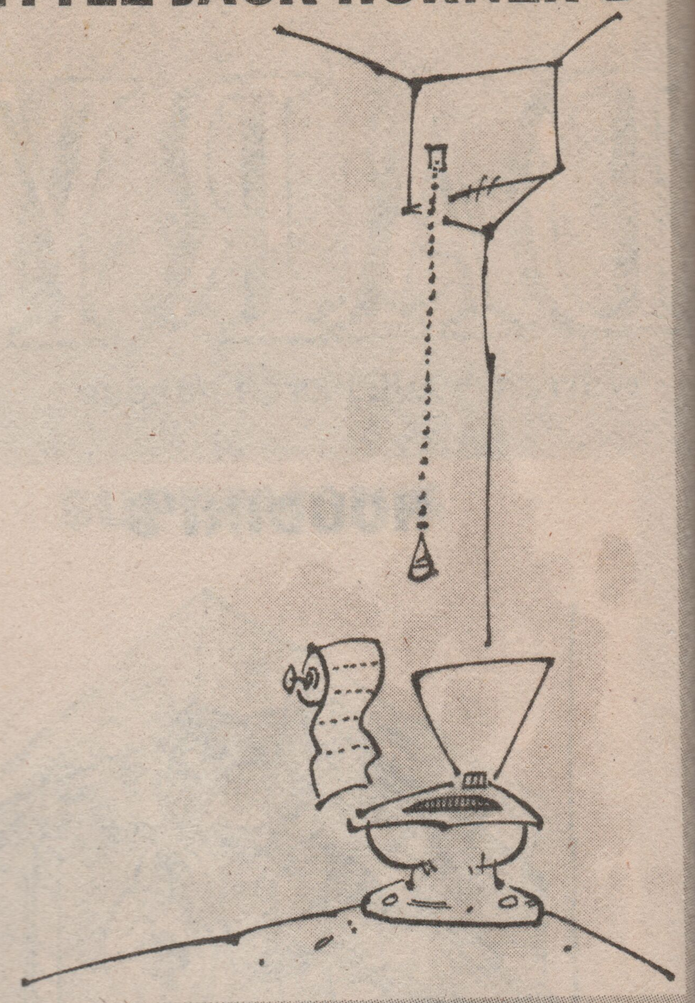
MICHELANGELO'S



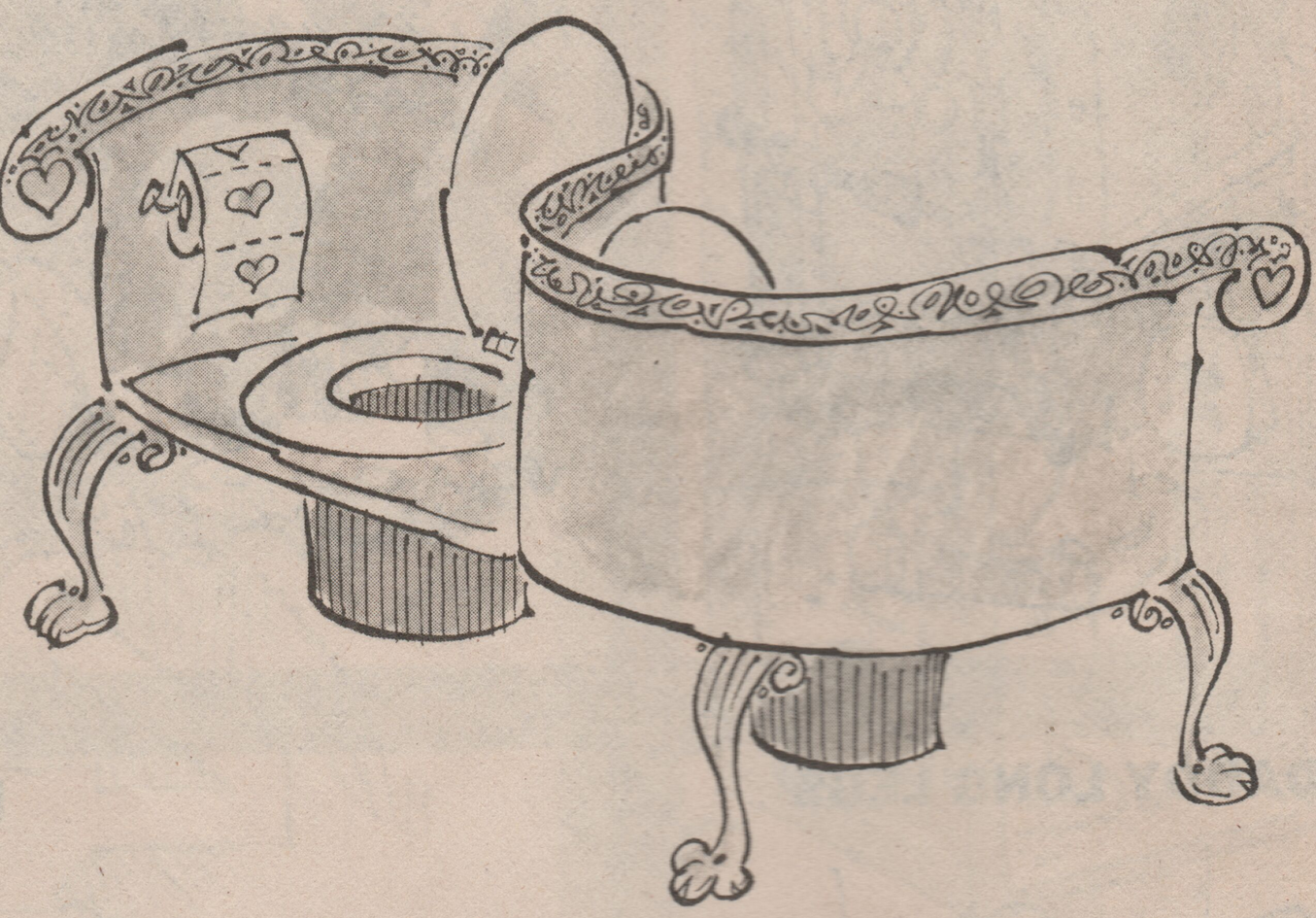
LOUIS XIV'S



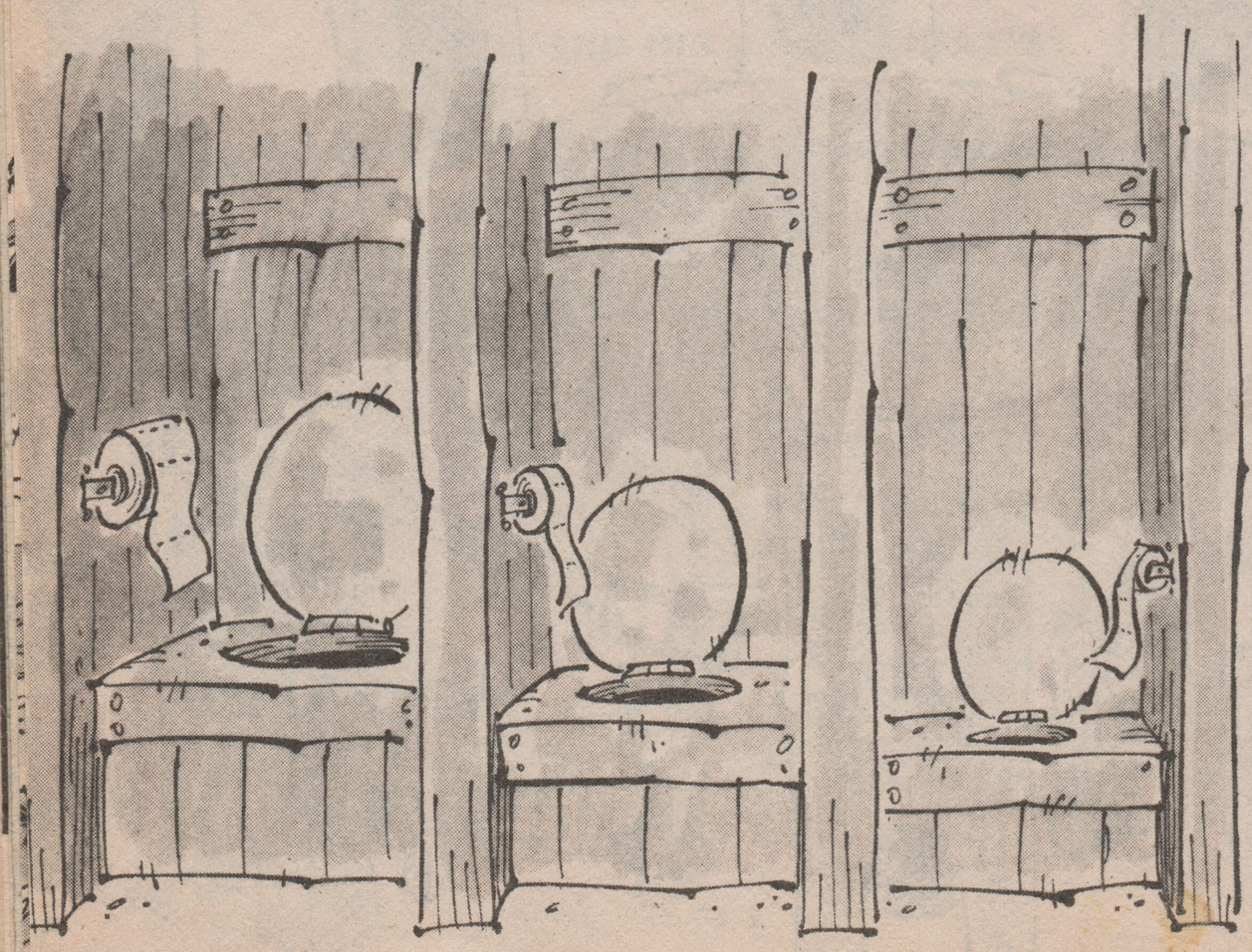
LITTLE JACK HORNER'S



CASANOVA'S



THE THREE BEARS'



THE MARQUIS DE SADE'S
(GUEST BATHROOM)

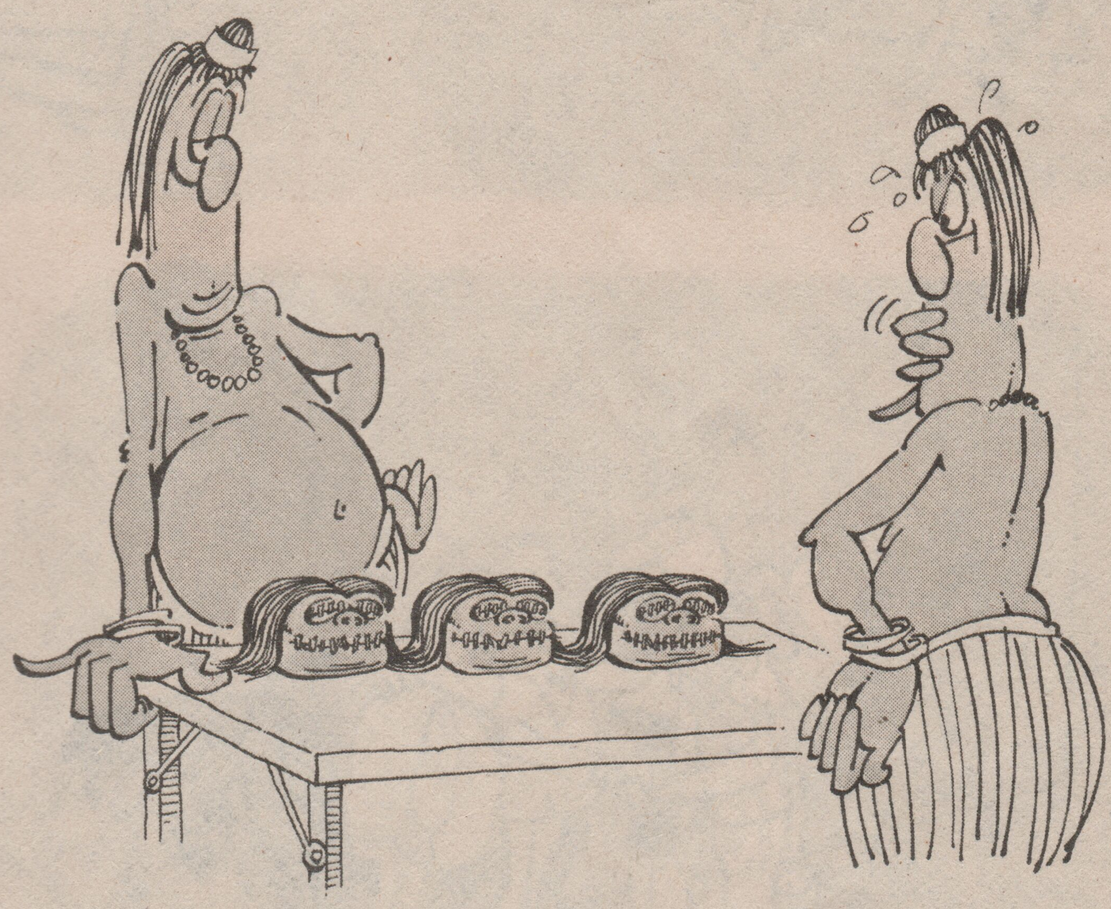


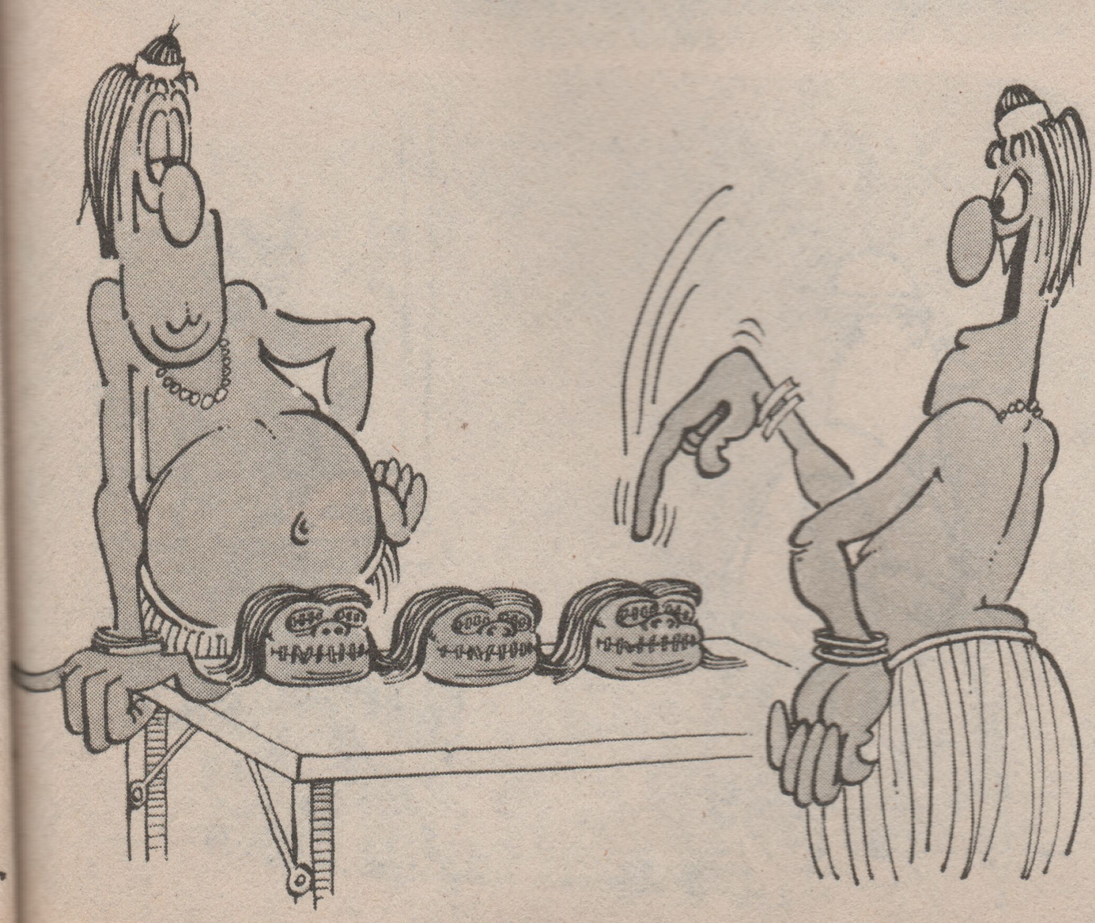
DON MARTIN DEPT. PART III

GAMBLING IN THE AMAZON





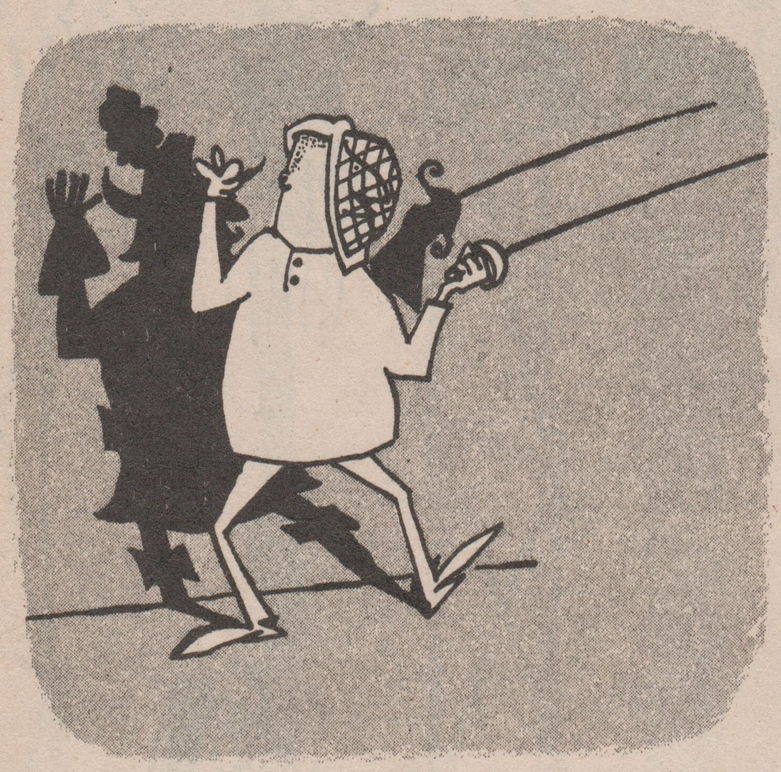


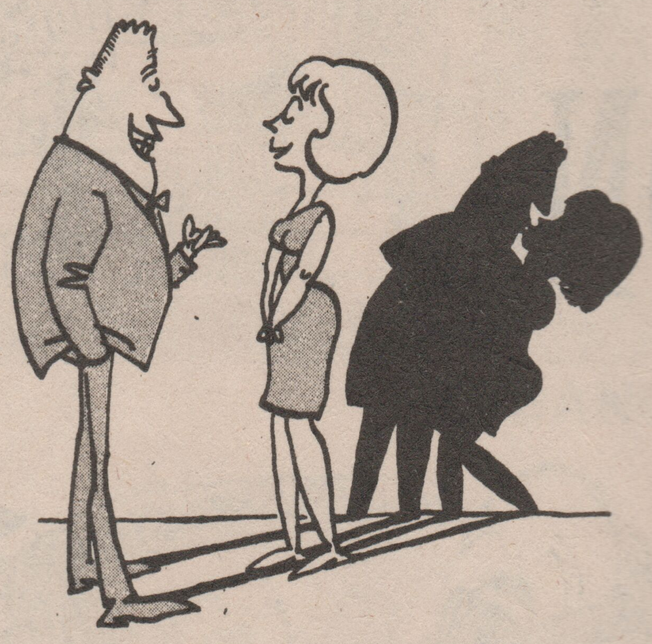




Who Knows What Evils Lurk In

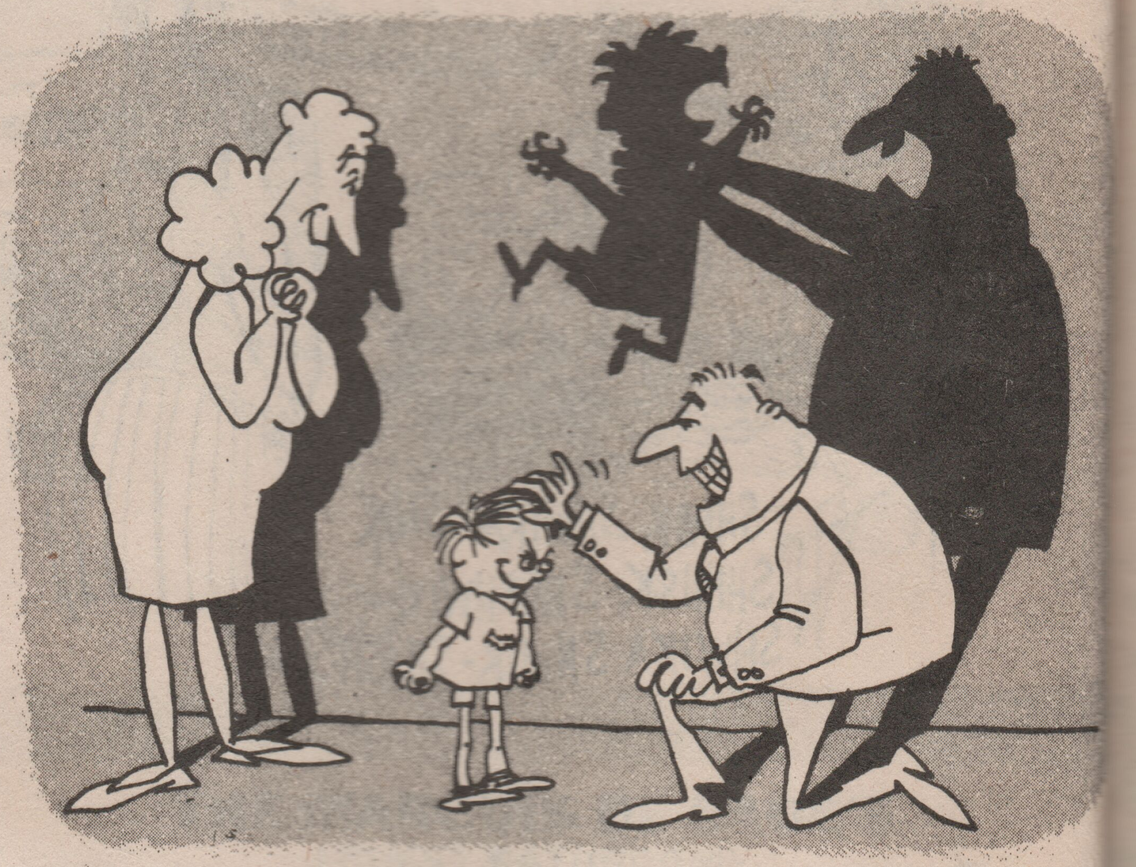
THE SHADOW

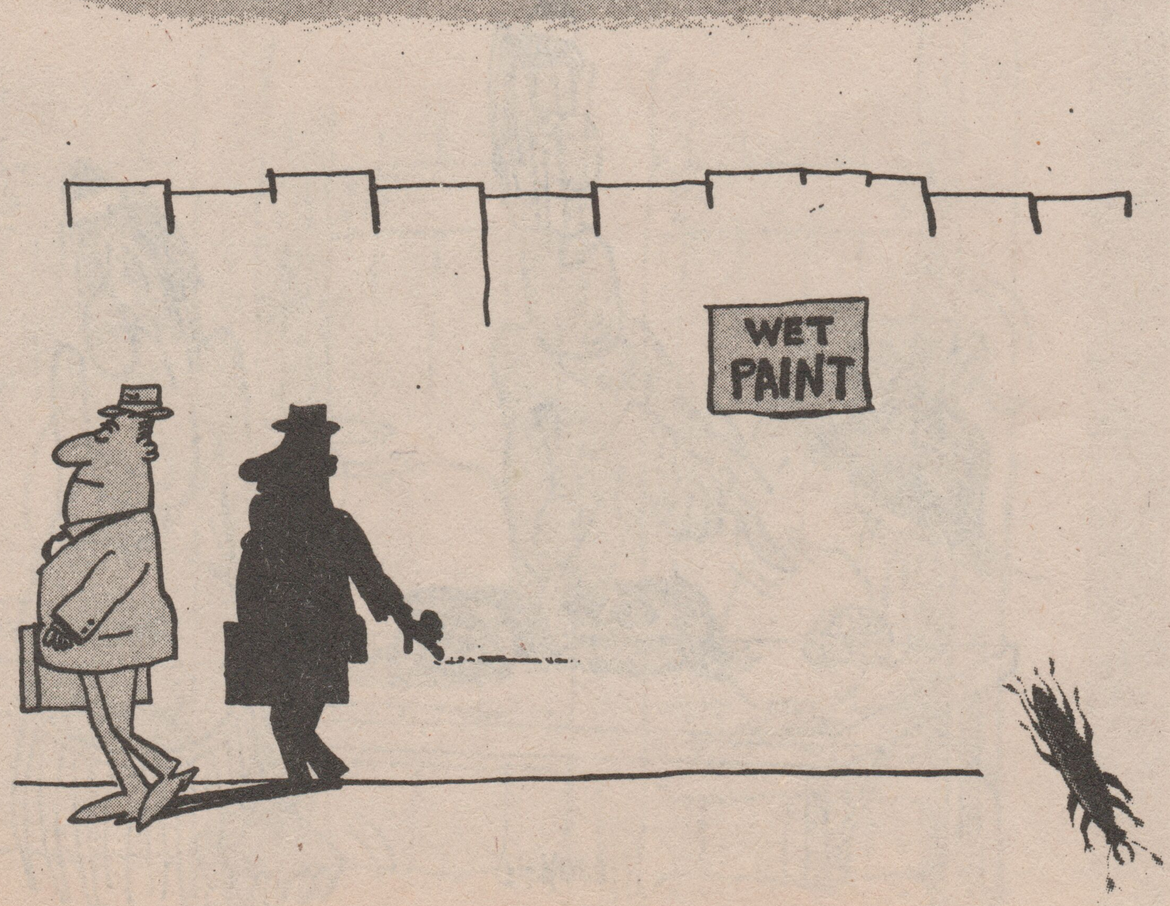


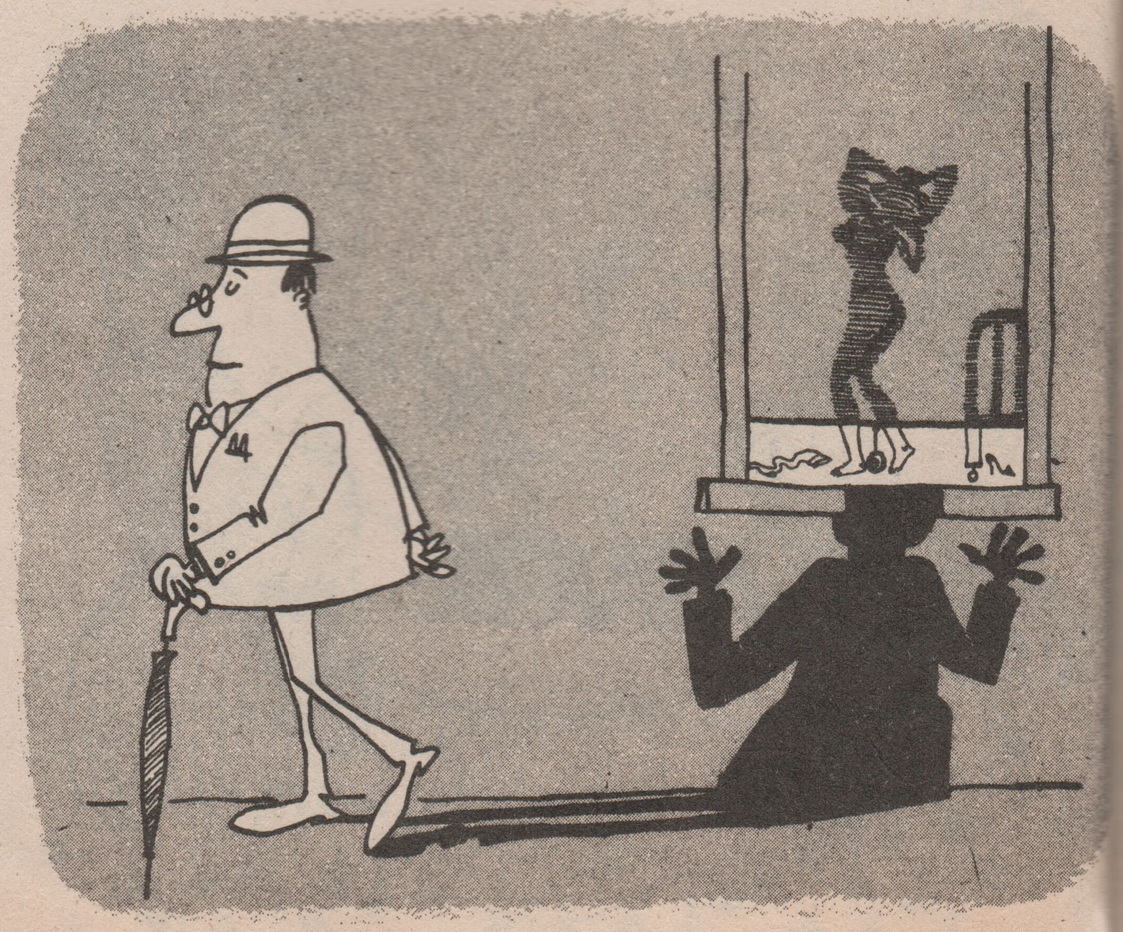








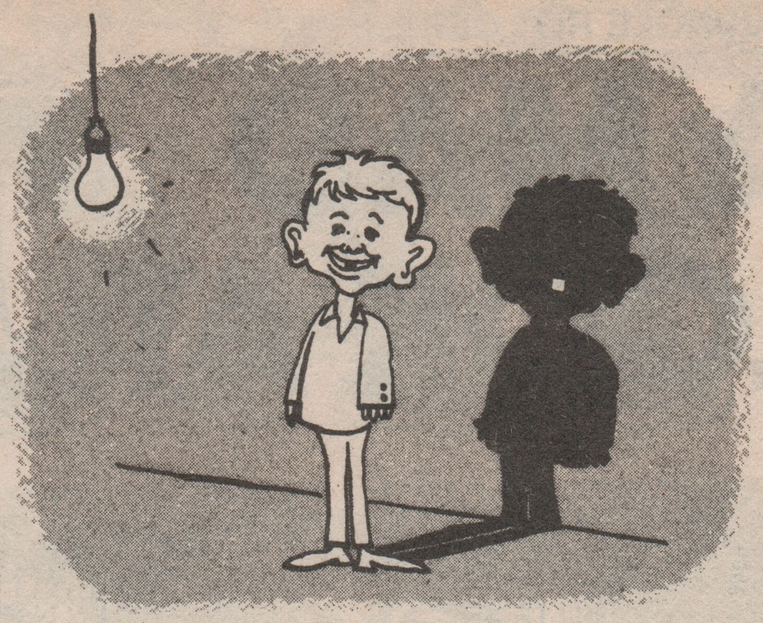


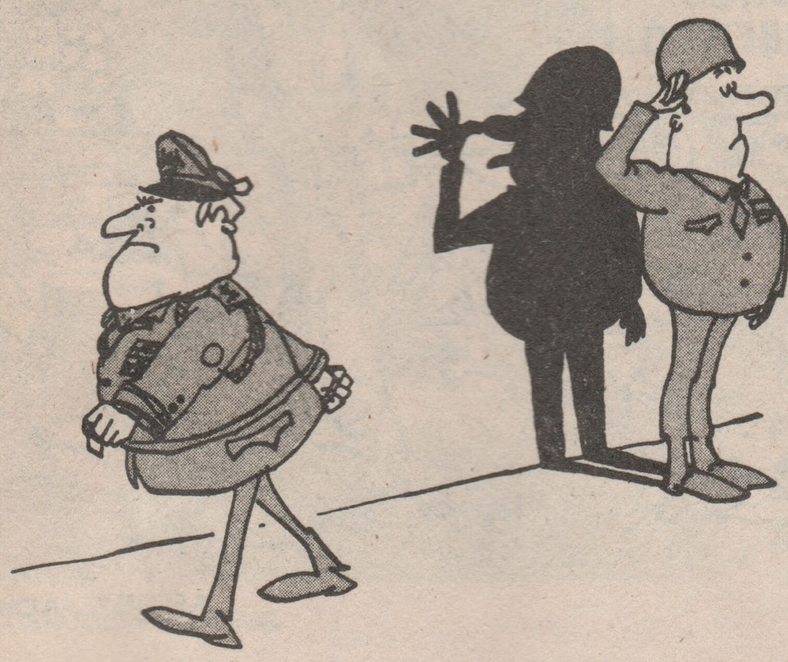


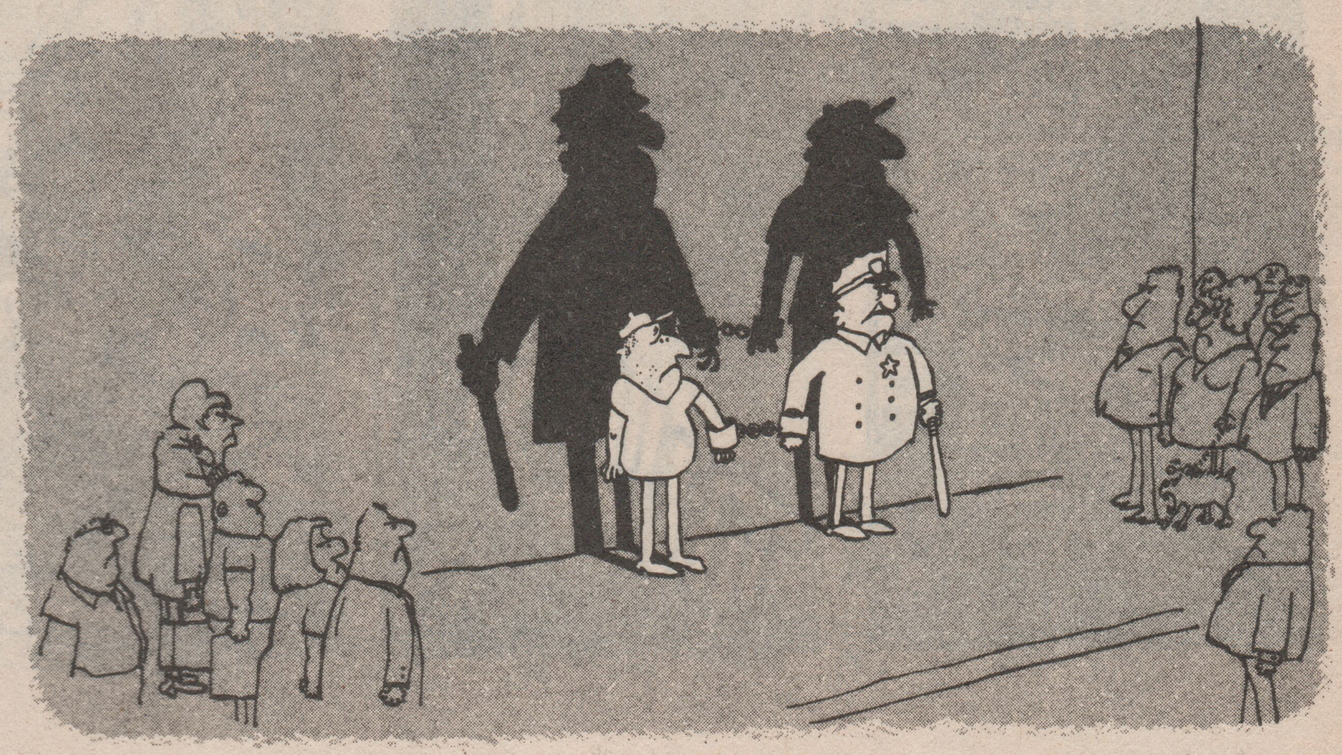
The Hearts Of Men?

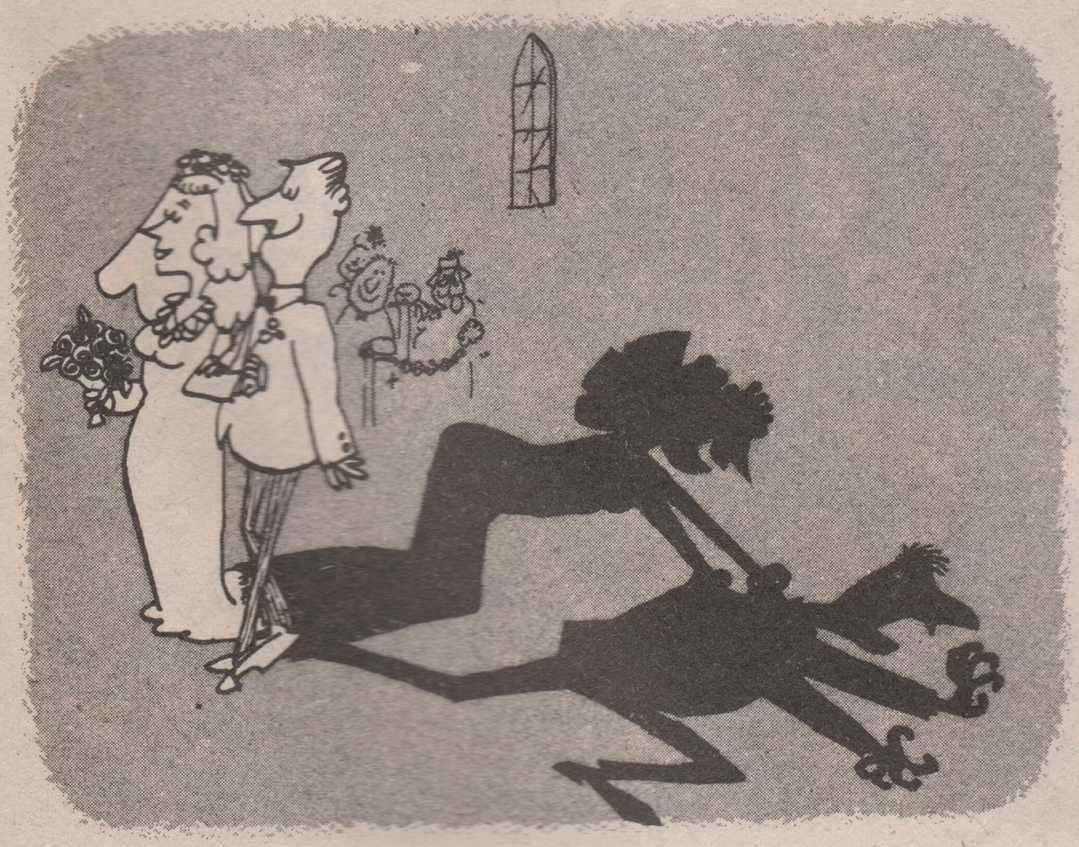
KNOWS

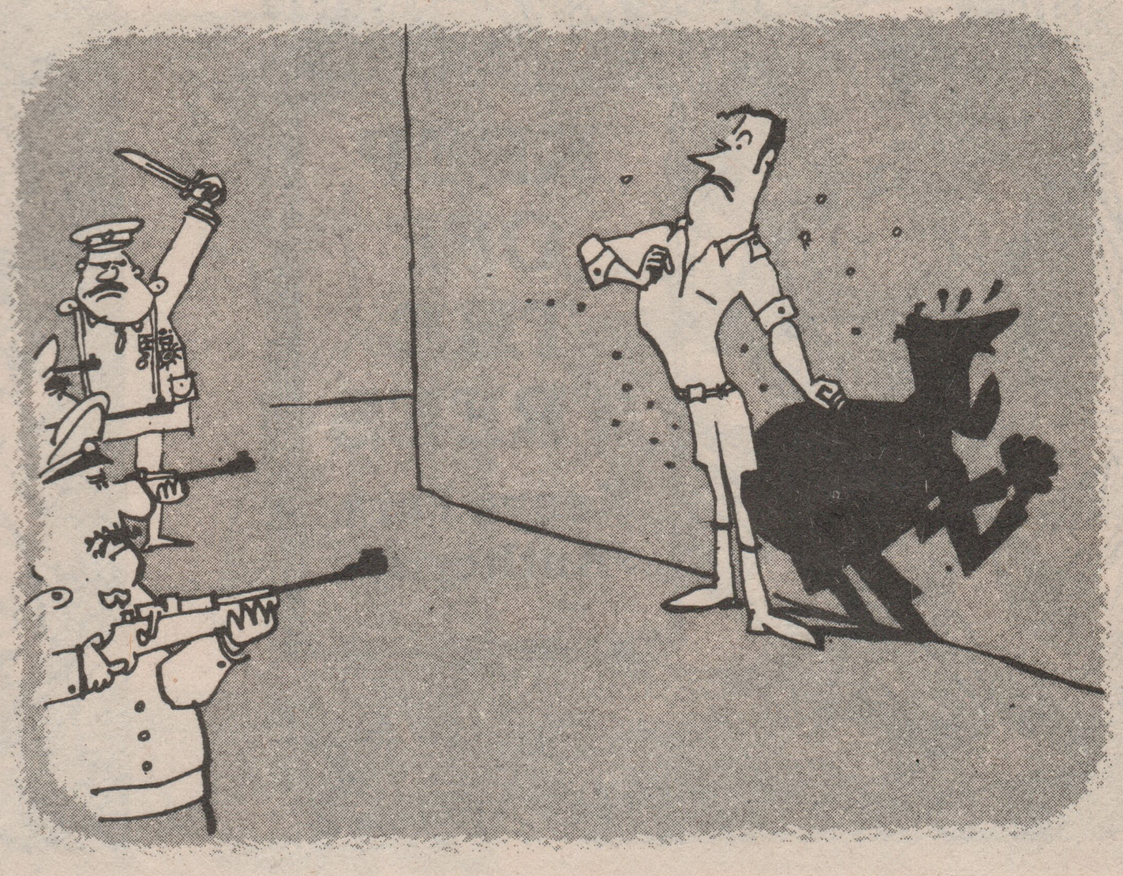
WRITER & ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONES

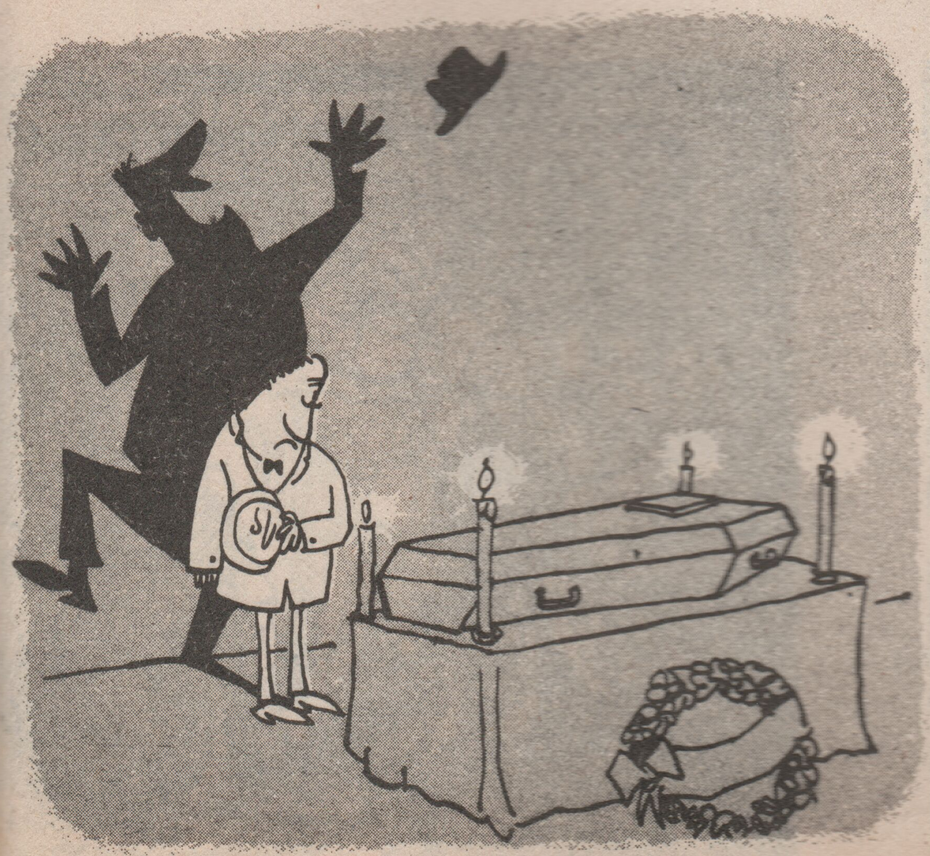


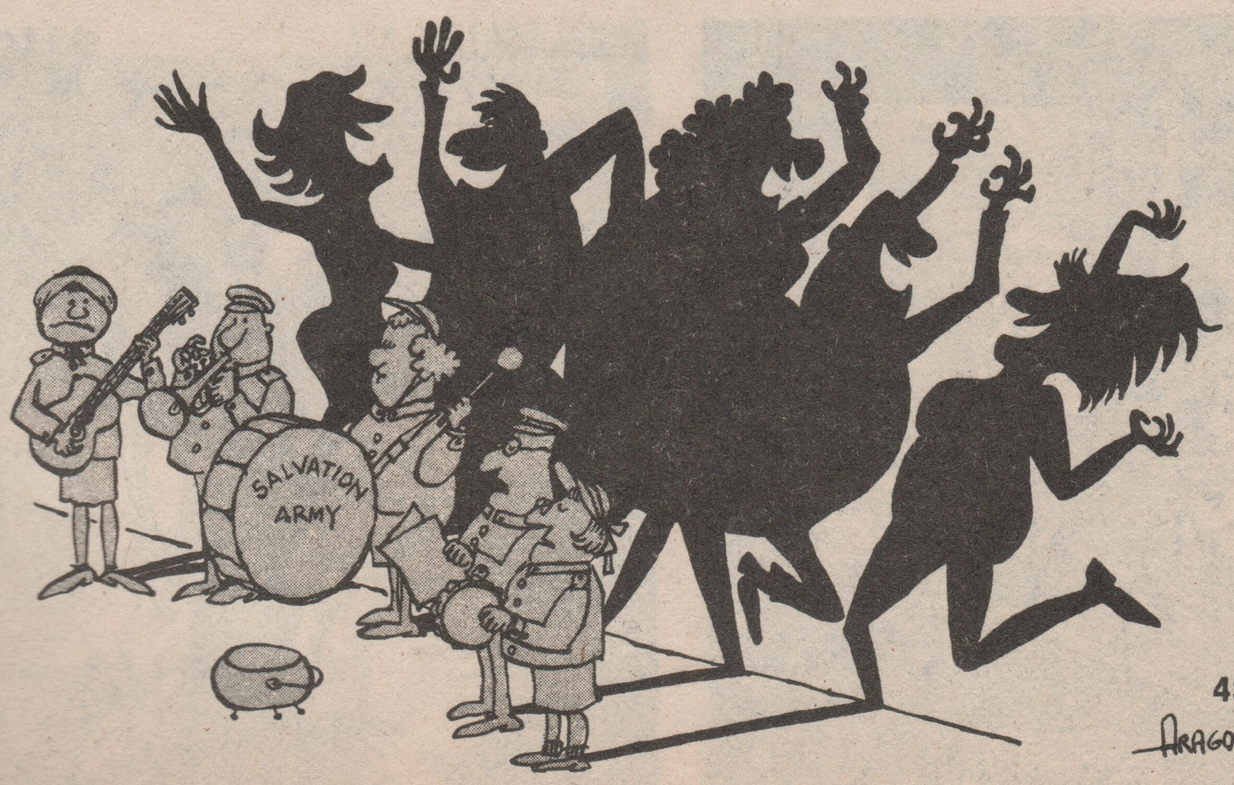








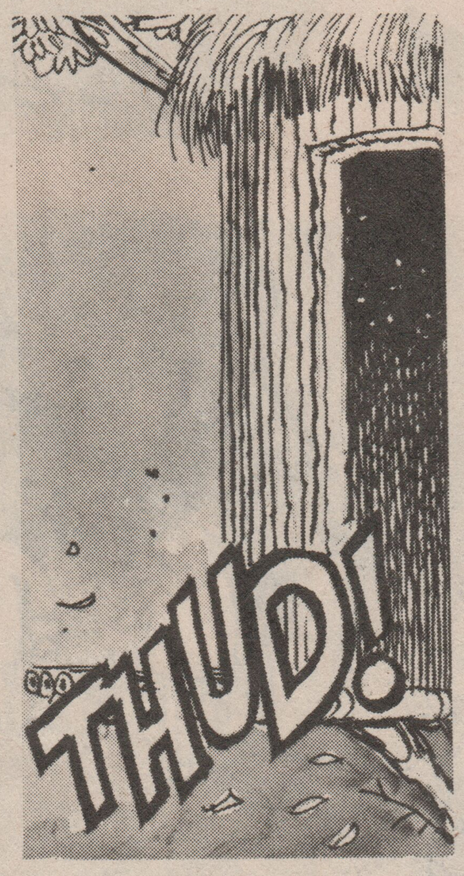


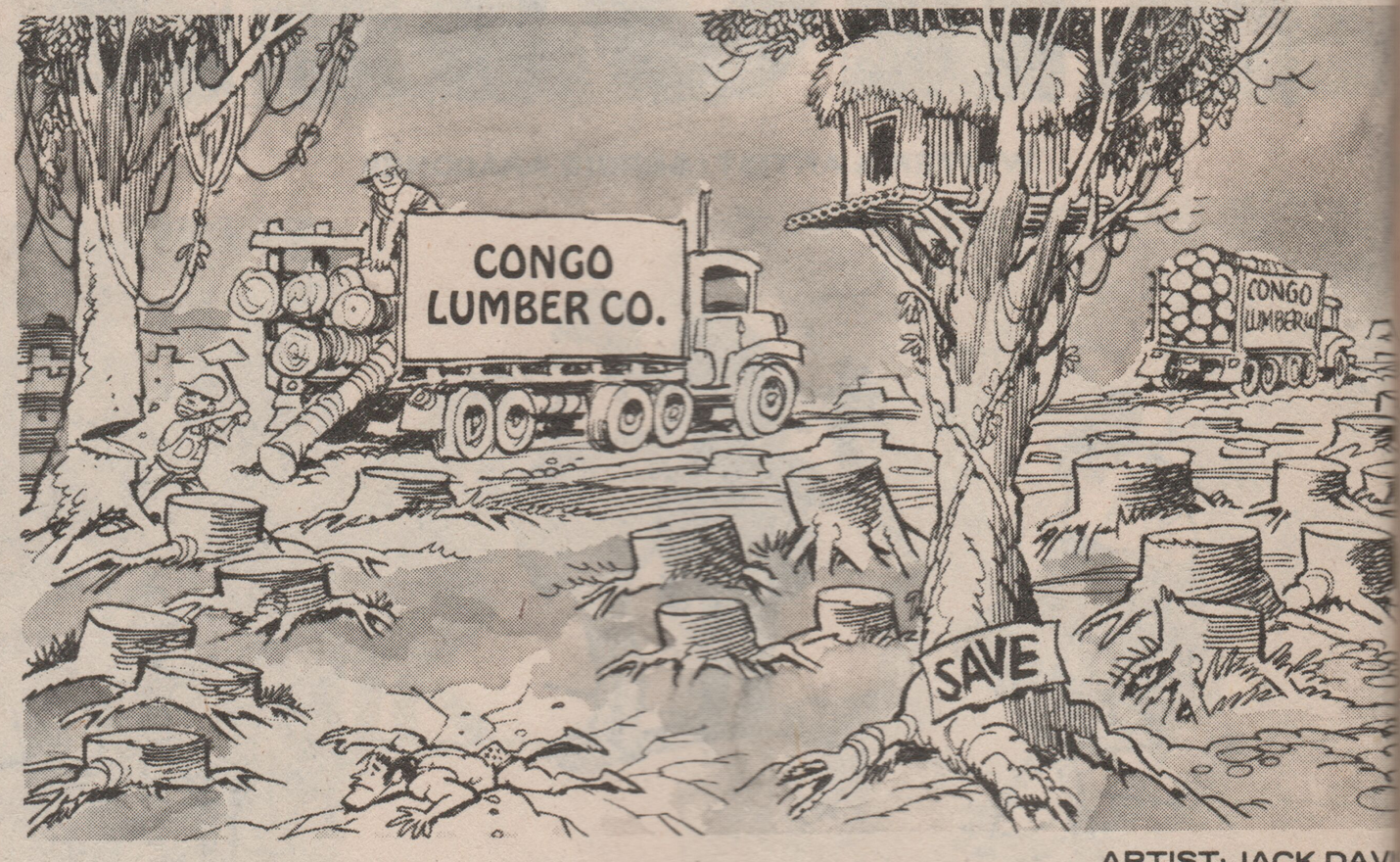


JUNGLE ROT DEPT.

A MAD LOOK AT TARZA



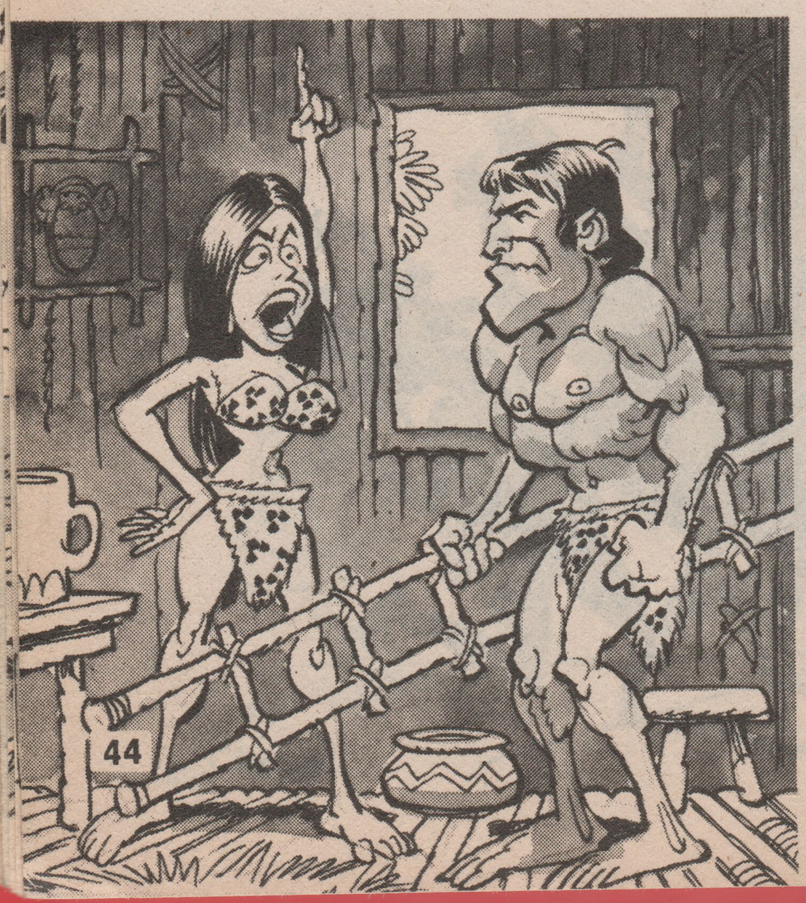




ARTIST: JACK DAV









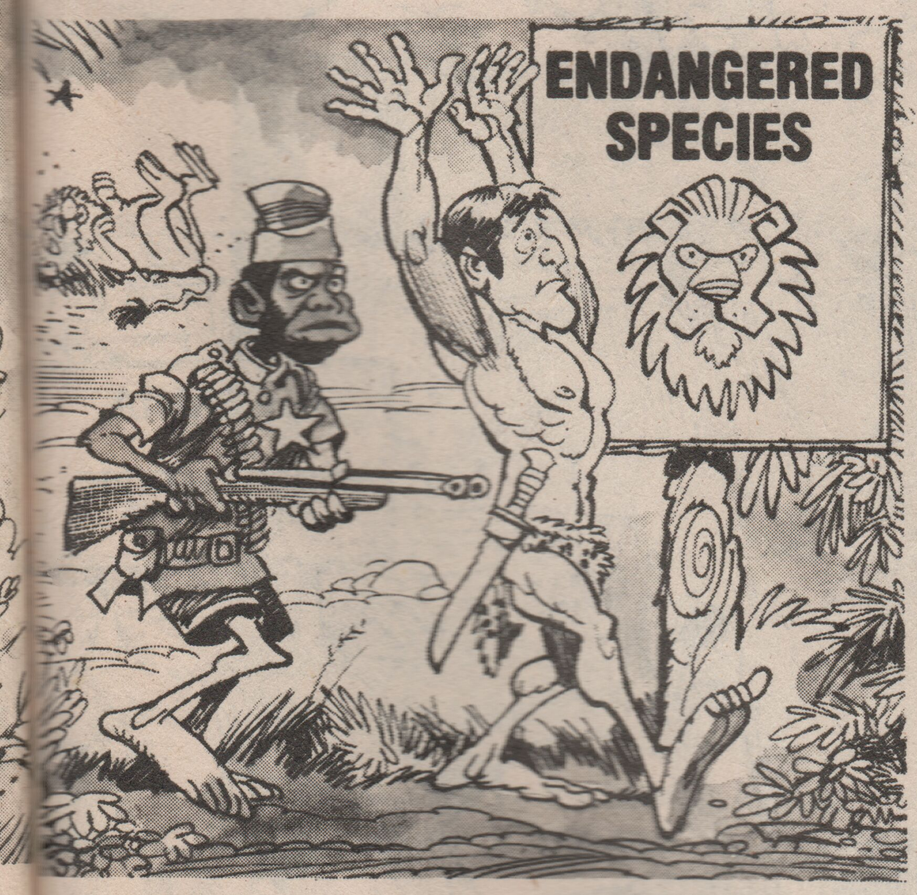


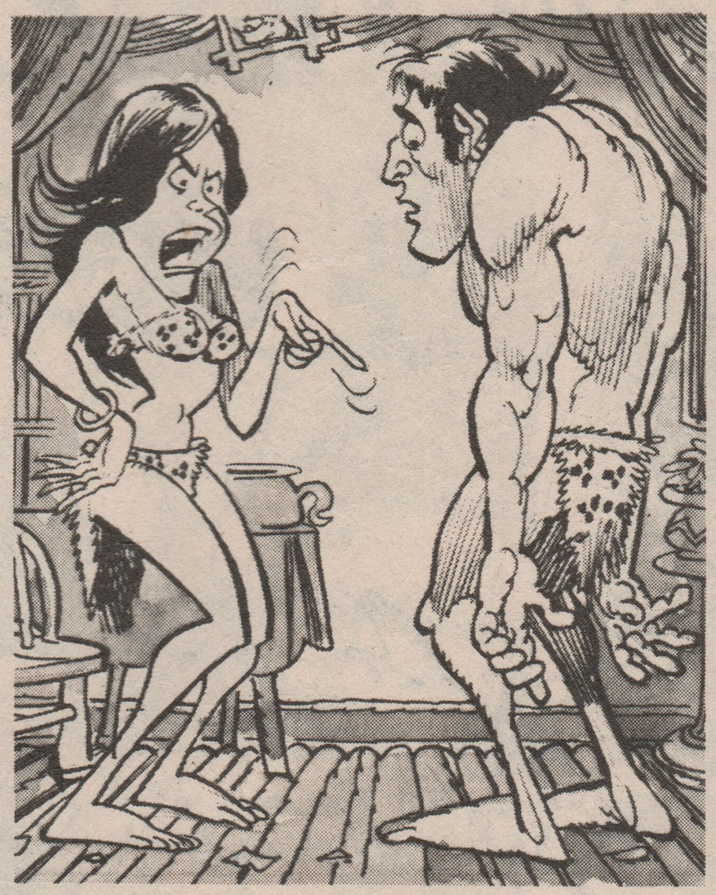
N...TODAY





WRITER: DON EDWING





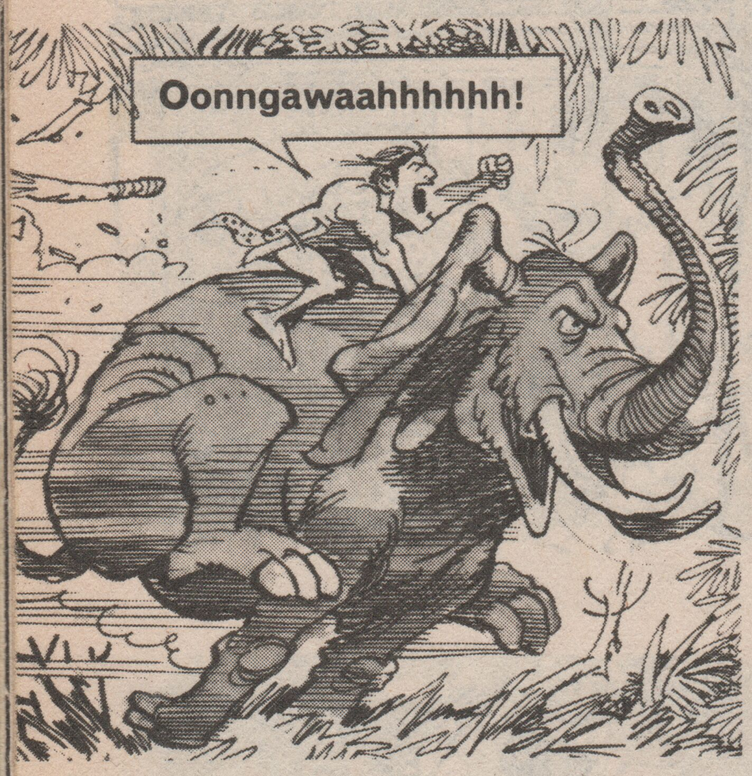









Coming Soon
CONGO
COOPERATIVE
APARTMENTS

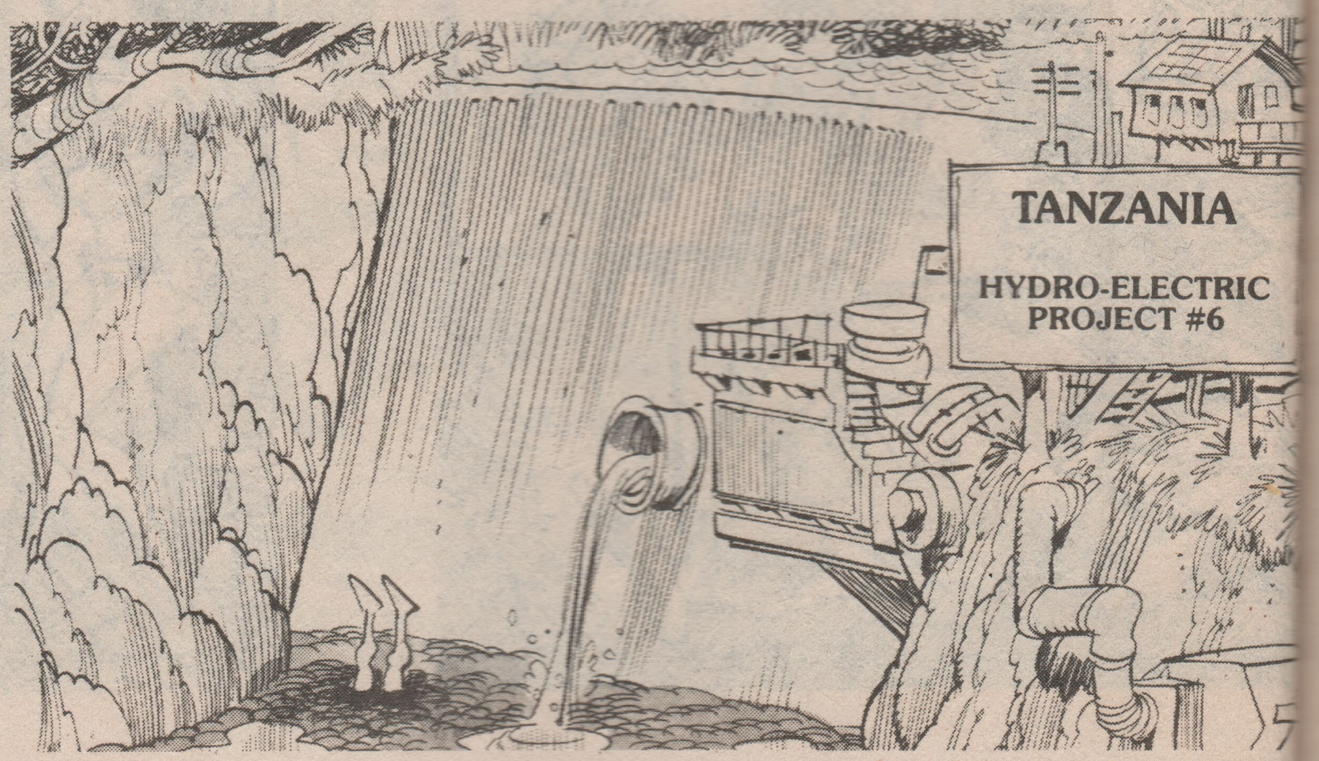

Oonngawaahhhhhh!


THUD!


CLEARANCE
10 FEET






TANZANIA
HYDRO-ELECTRIC
PROJECT #6


Tarzan, the **garbage** is really beginning to **smell!**
SPORTS
LIONS BEAT APES


We simply **HAVE to MOVE!!**

DIETRIPE DEPT.

GET RID OF EVERY DROP OF FOOD IN YOUR HOUSE AND TRY

MAD'S CHEAP REVOLUTIONARY WAY TO

EAT OUT AND LOSE WEIGHT!

ARTIST: AL JAFFEE WRITER: LARRY GORE



Go to little out of the way places where the Maitre d' has bad breath.



Eat at a restaurant where you can see the overweight sweaty Chef preparing the food!



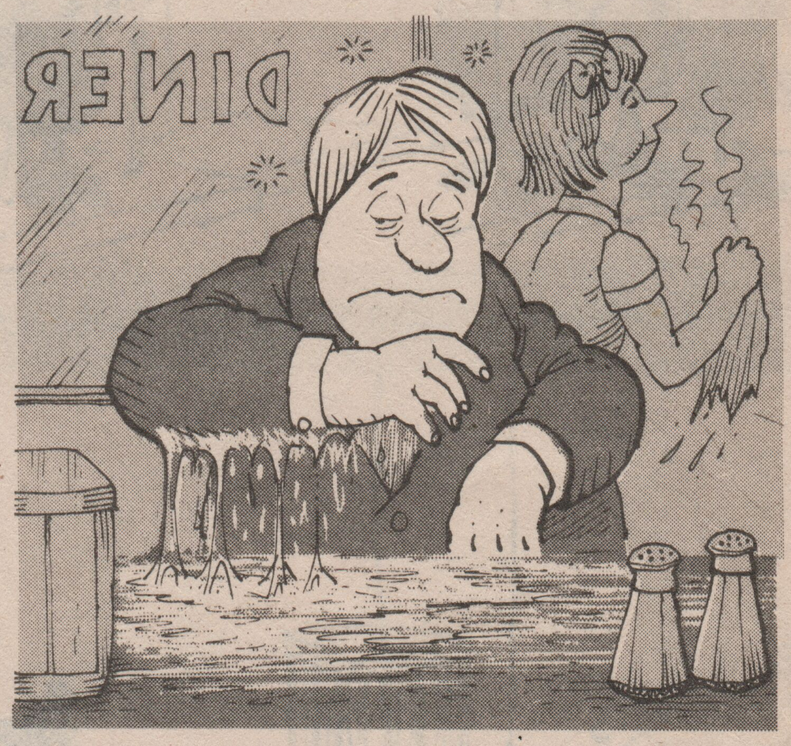
Dine with someone who insists on talking with his mouth full!



When you eat in a Chinese Restaurant, always enter it through the kitchen.



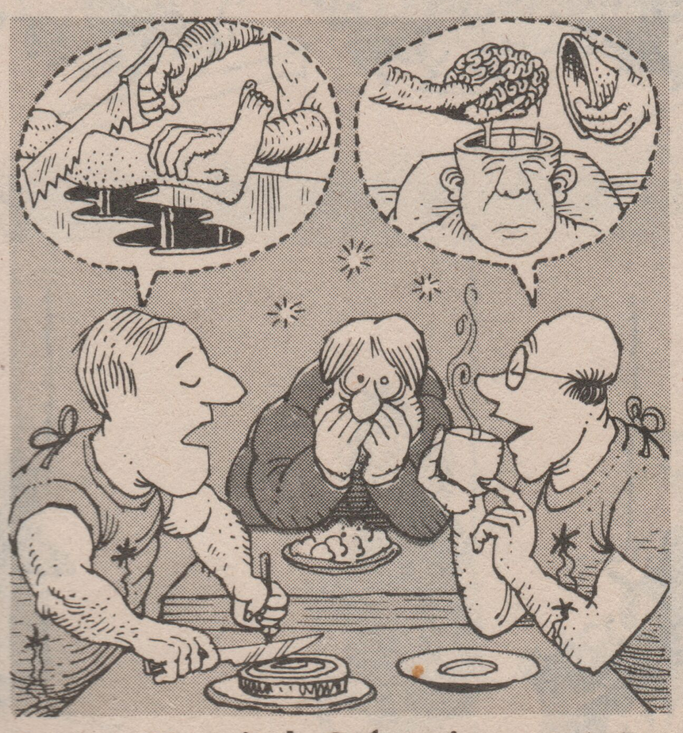
Grab the table opposite the new Mother spoon-feeding her baby!



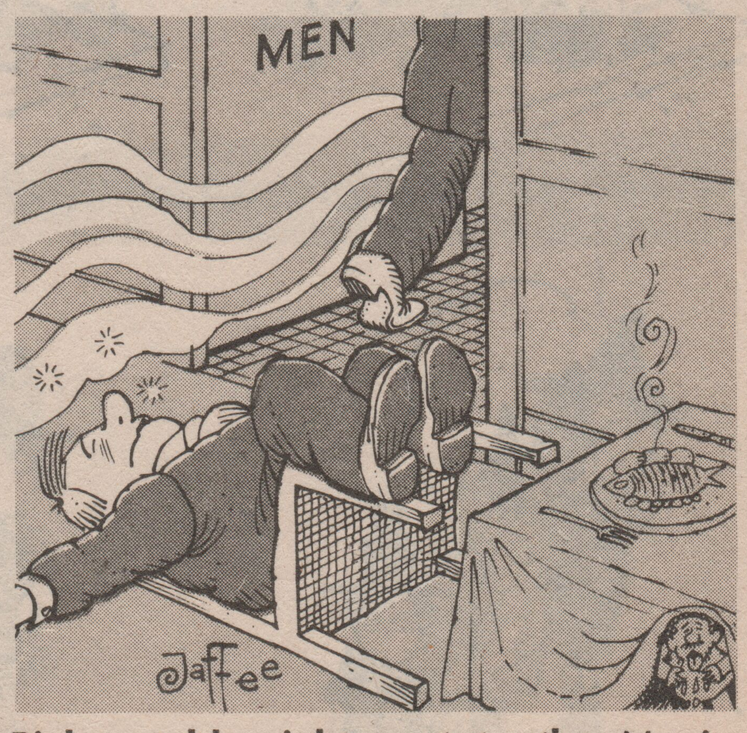
Pick the counter seat where the Waitress just mopped with her greasy—ecch!—rag!



Try to select a table that's opposite a bearded old man eating lentil soup.



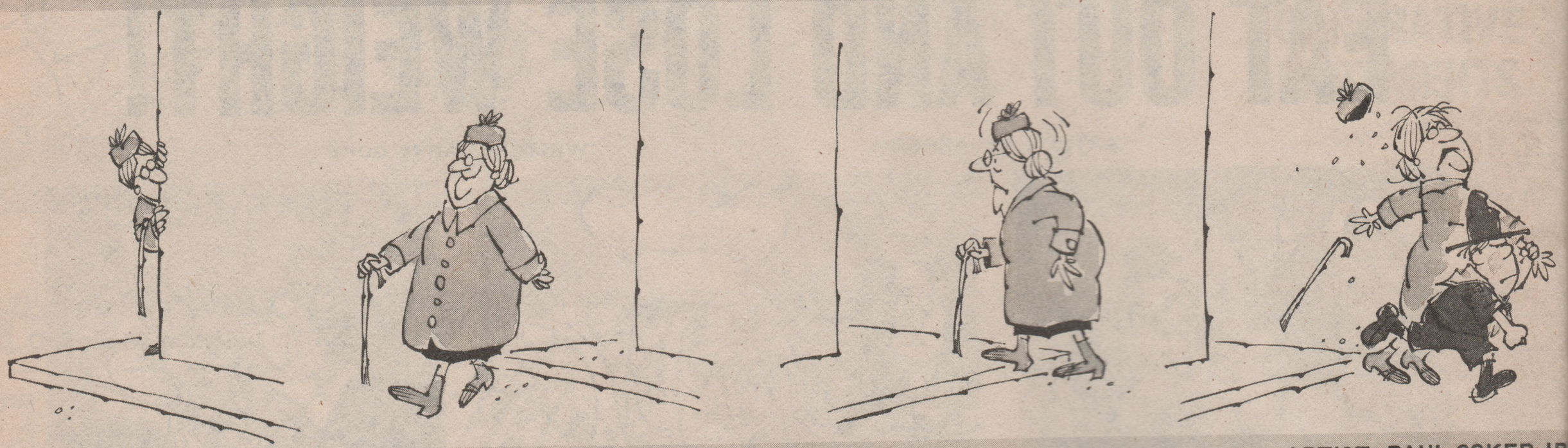
Eat at Hospital Cafeterias next to Doctors discussing their operations.



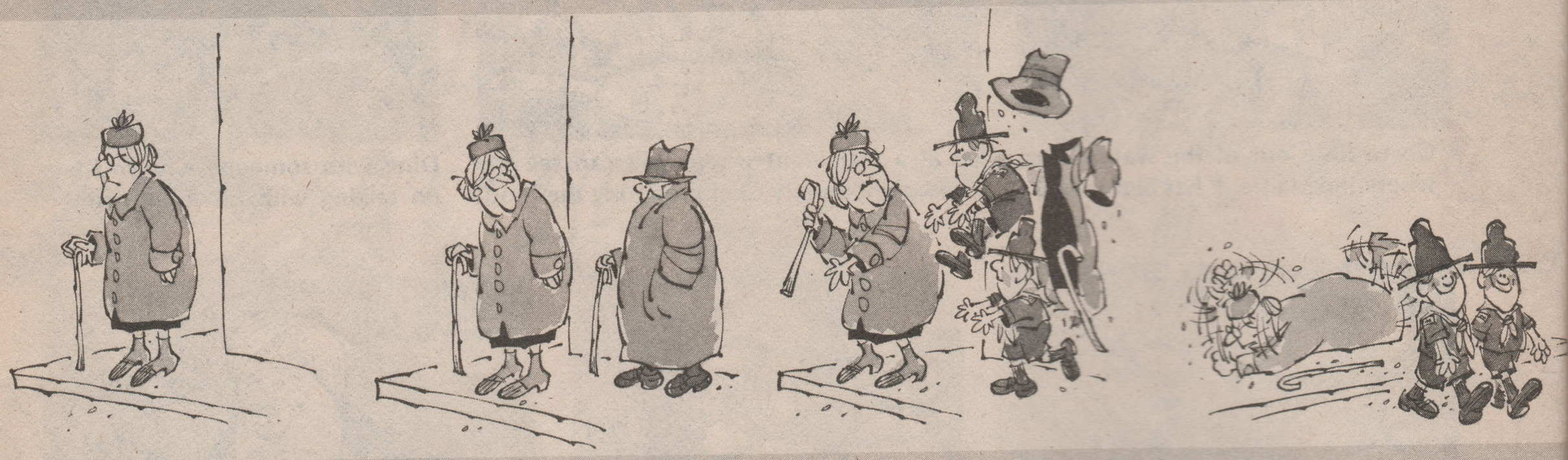
Pick a table right next to the Men's Room, where you can catch the aroma!

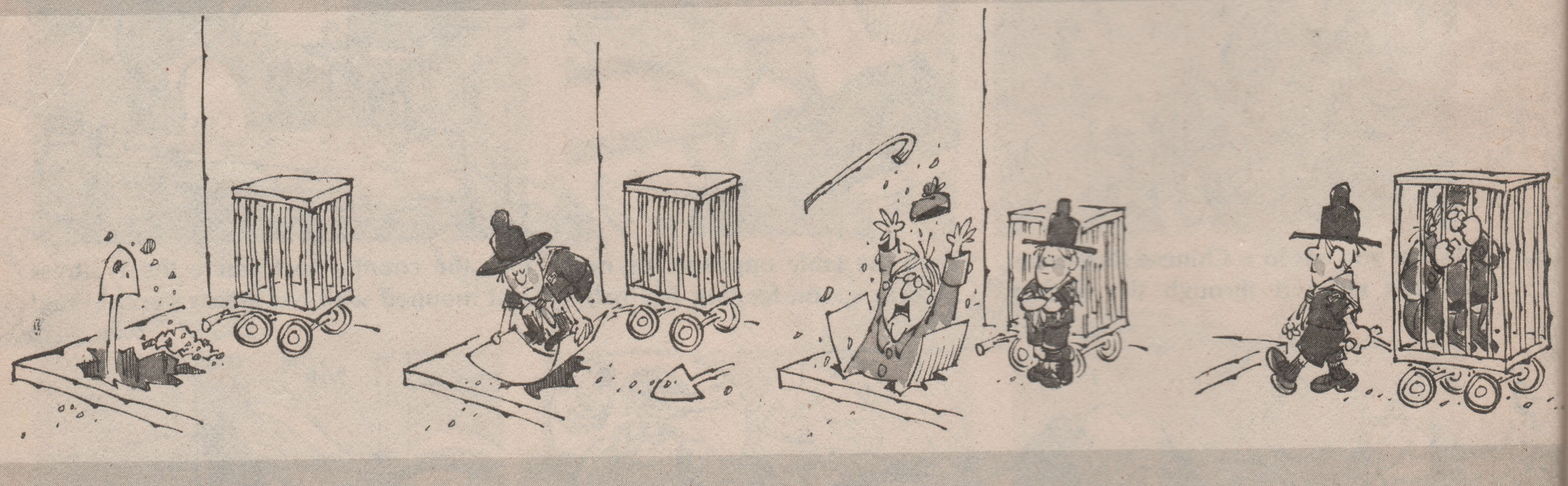
ON MY HONOR, I WILL BE A PEST DEPT.

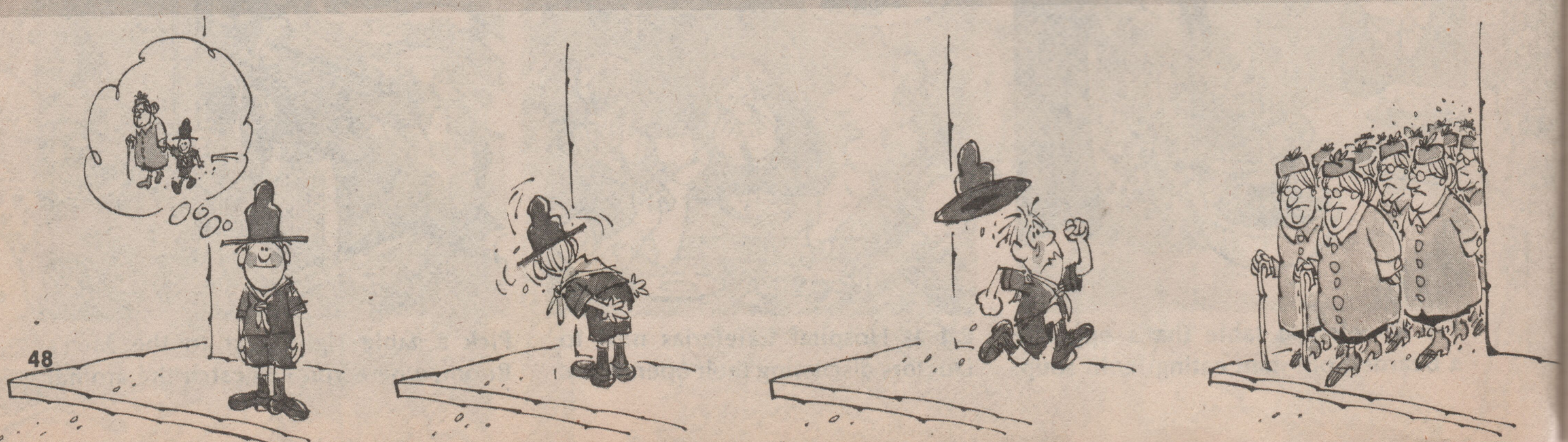
BOY SCOUTS vs.



ARTIST: PAUL COKER JR







LITTLE OLD LADIES

WRITER: DON EDWING

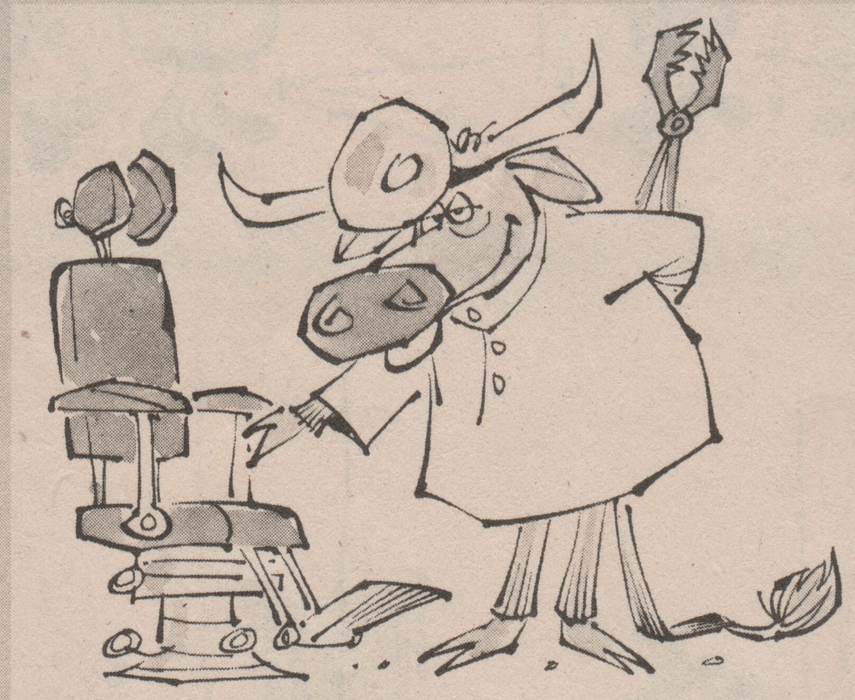
Writer Phil Hahn joins with artist Paul Coker, Jr. to bring us another set of examples of their new game in which they take ordinary dictionary words and dream up kookie "animals" these words suggest. It's fun! Try some yourself—like the following—

MAD

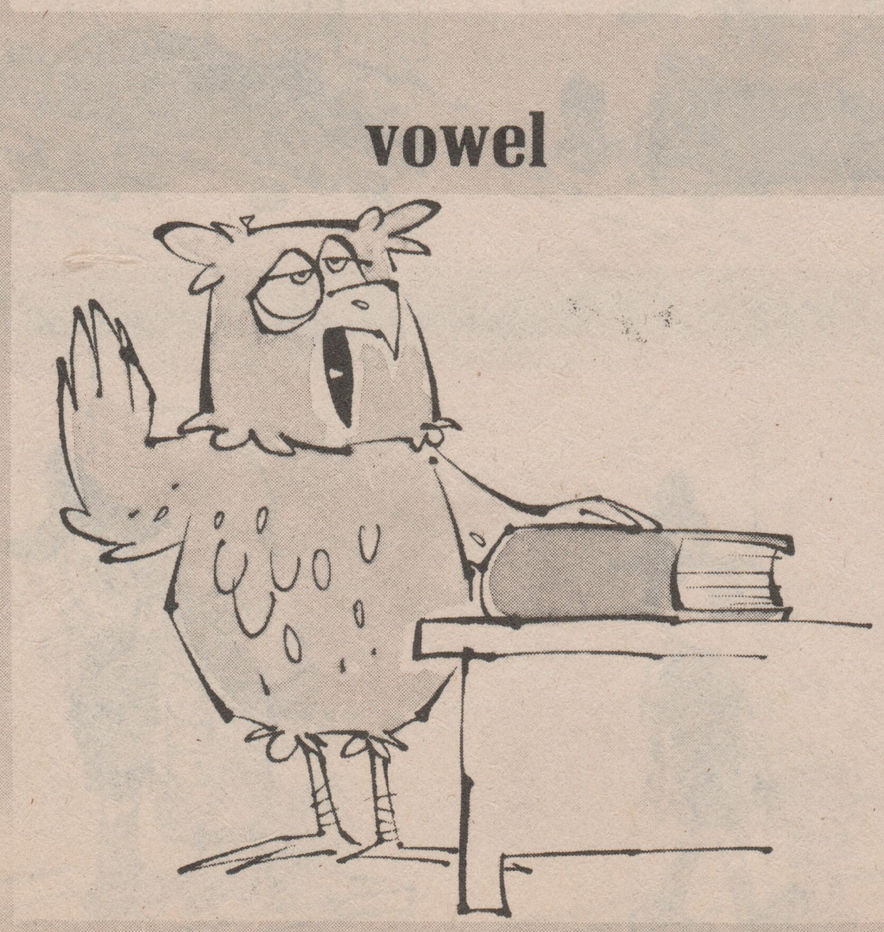
dogma



occidental



vowel



polyunsaturate



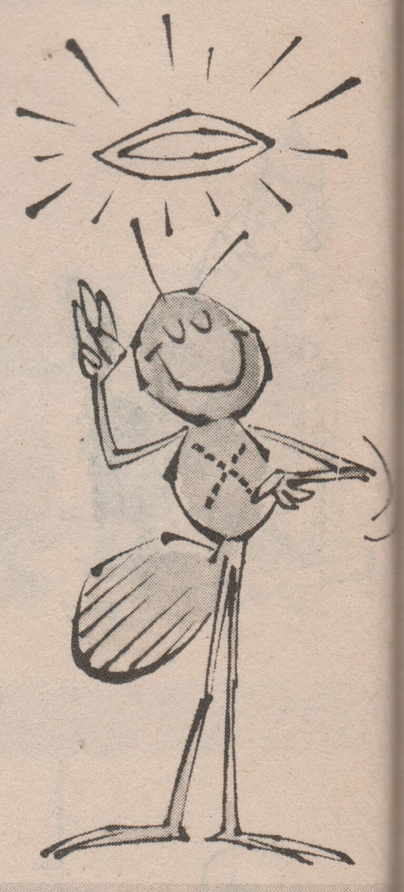
sou'wester



pigmented



truant



BEASTLIES

selfish



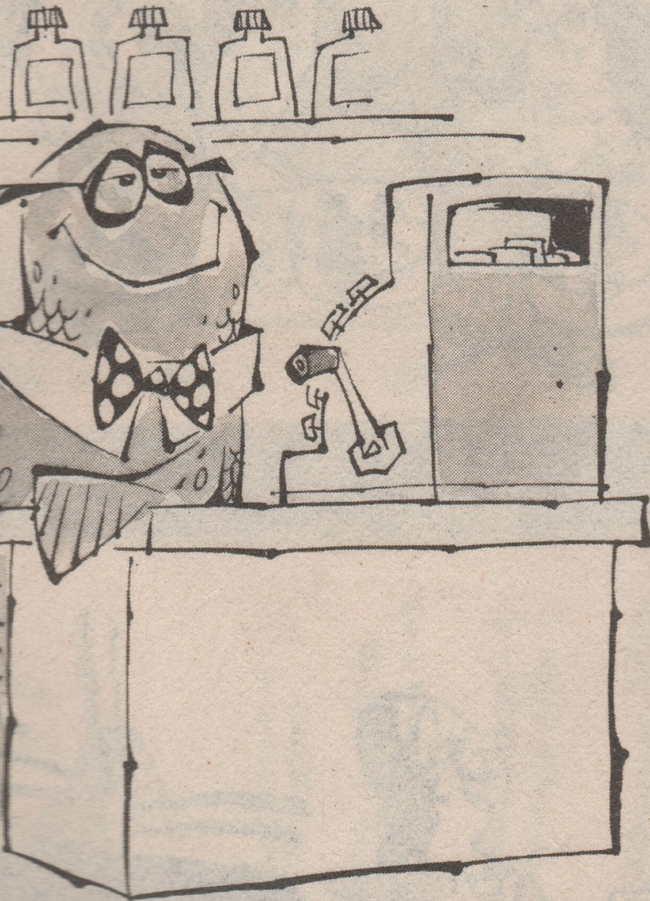
golf links



humbug



rumpus

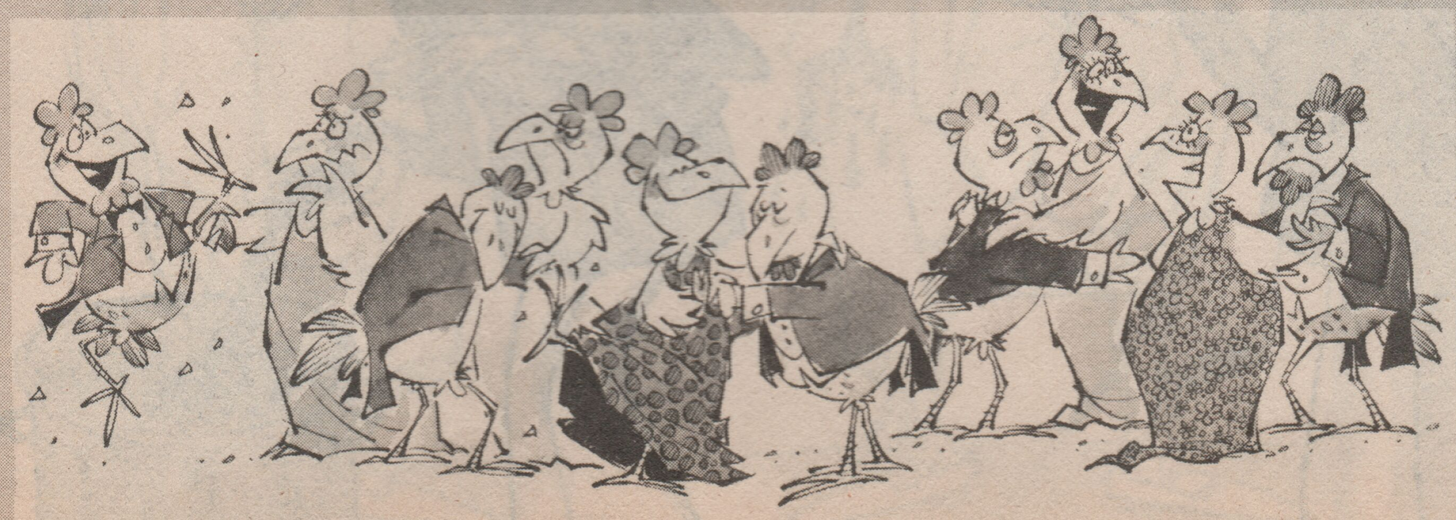


fleecing



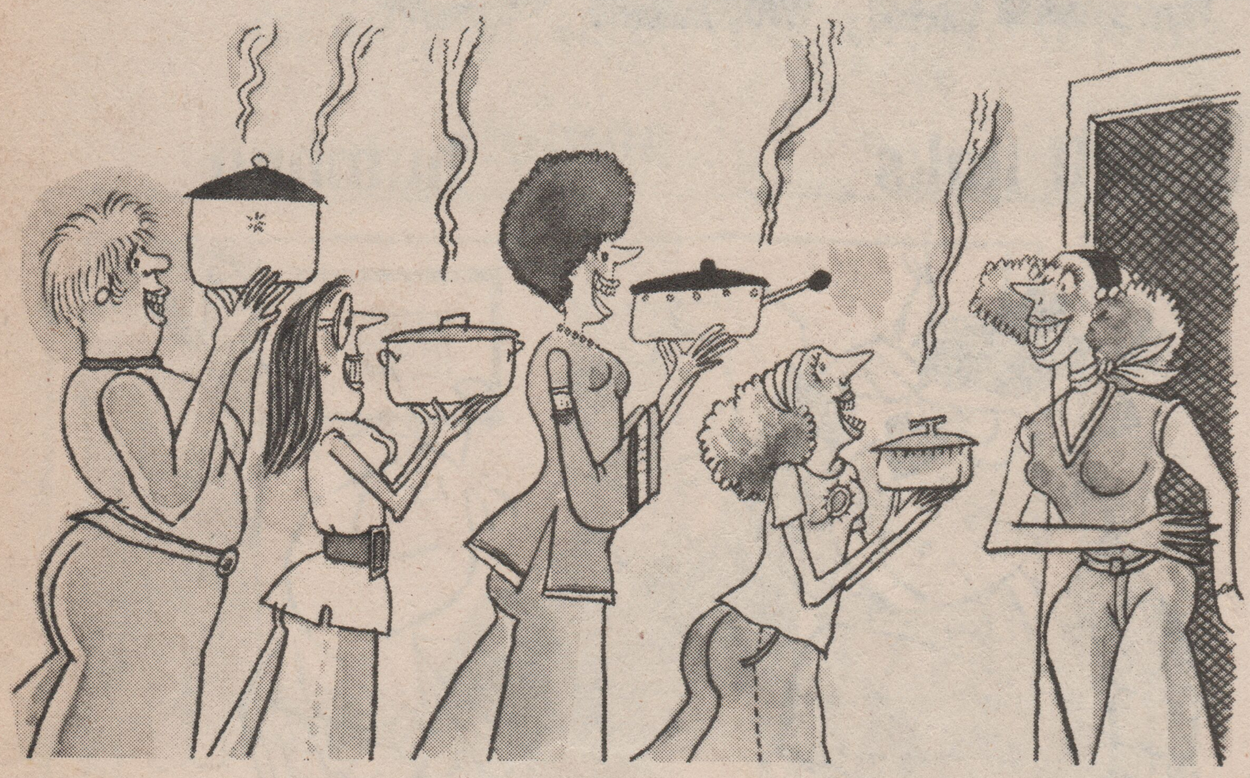
lovable

foul ball

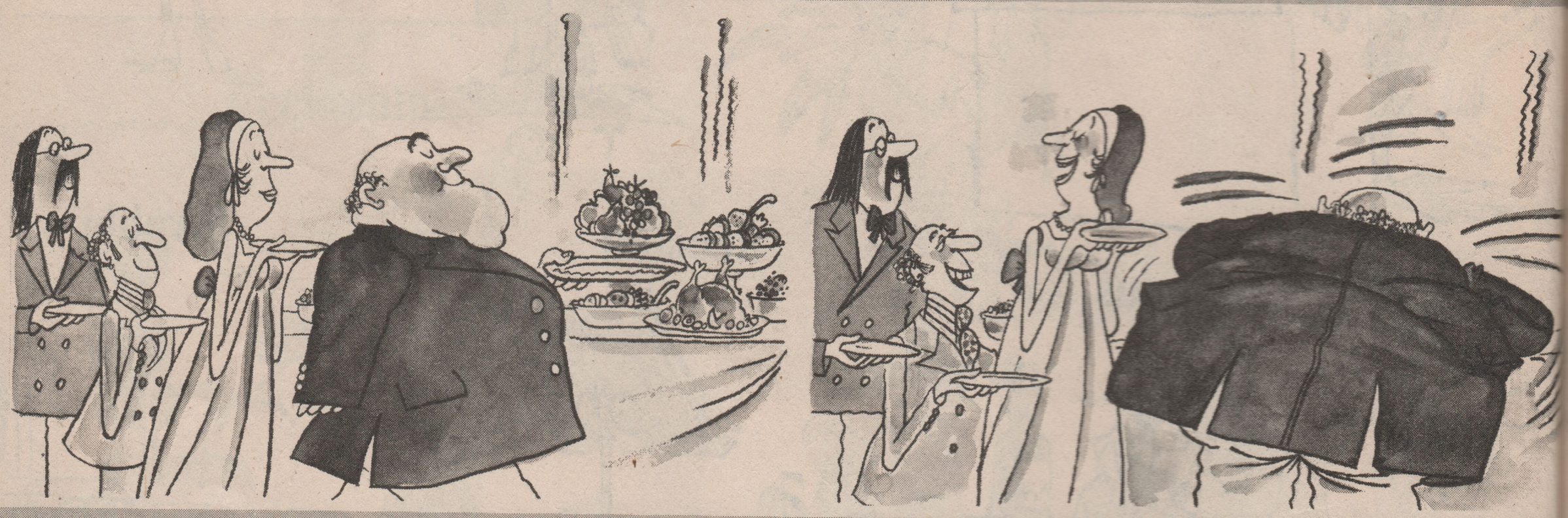


LAPPING IT UP DEPT.

MAD GOES TO A



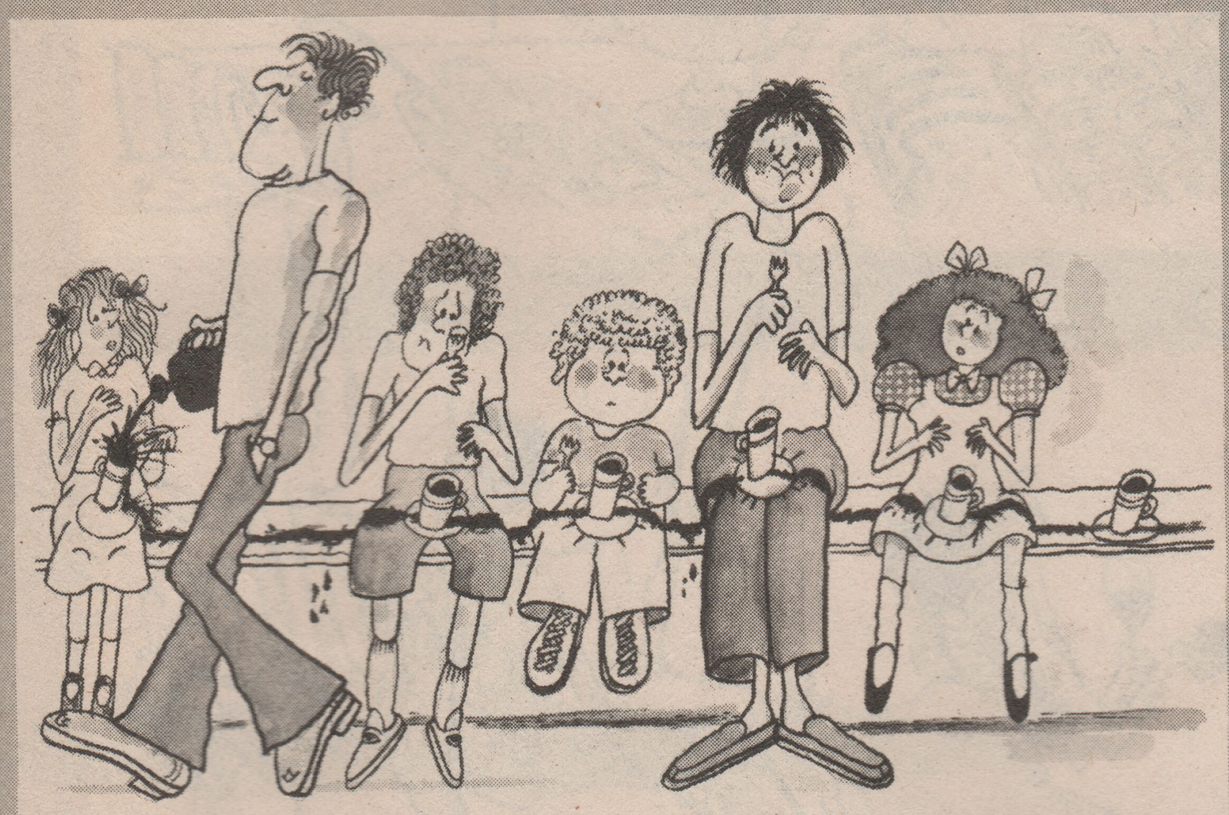






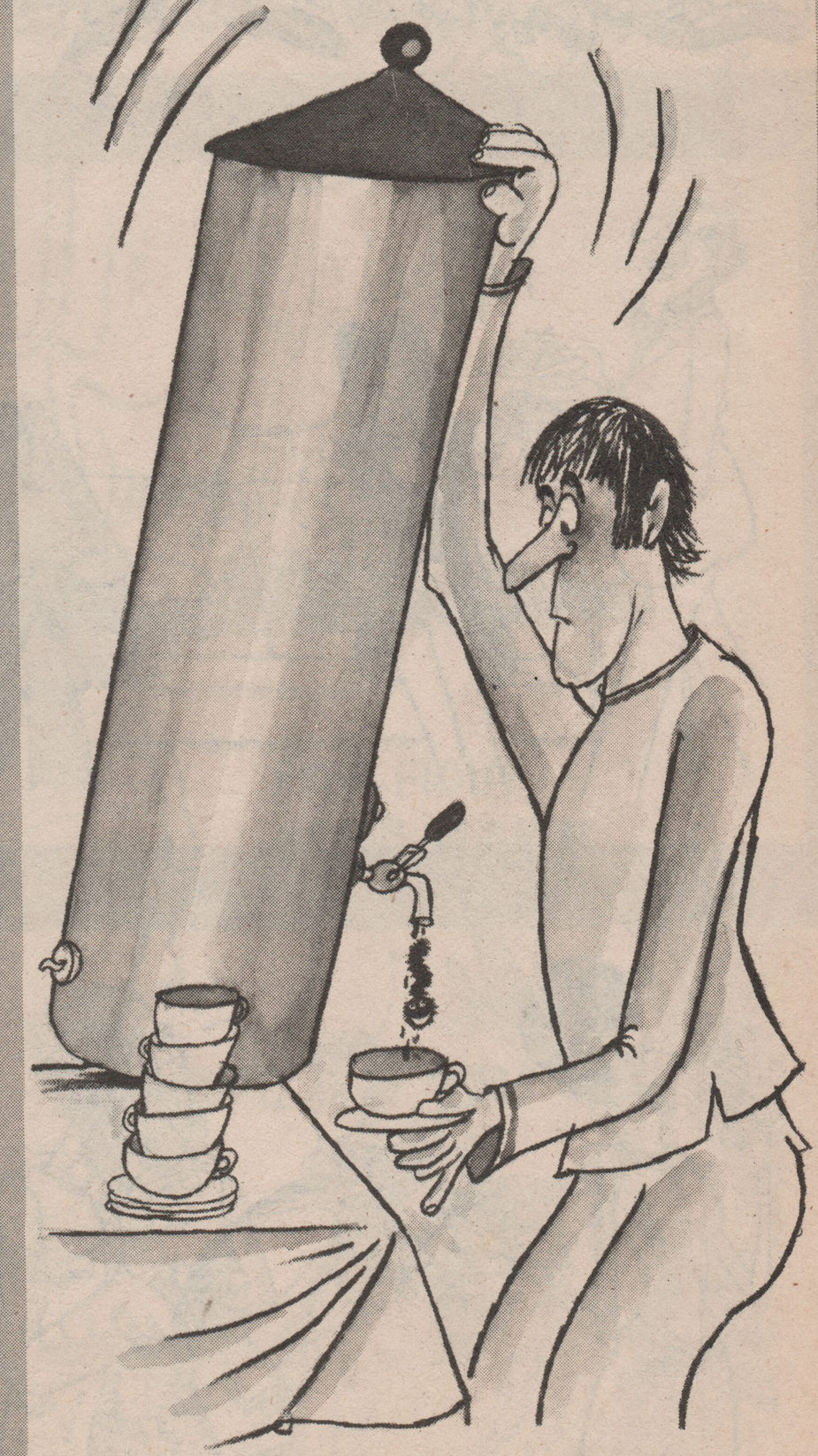
BUFFET SUPPER

ARTIST & WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES





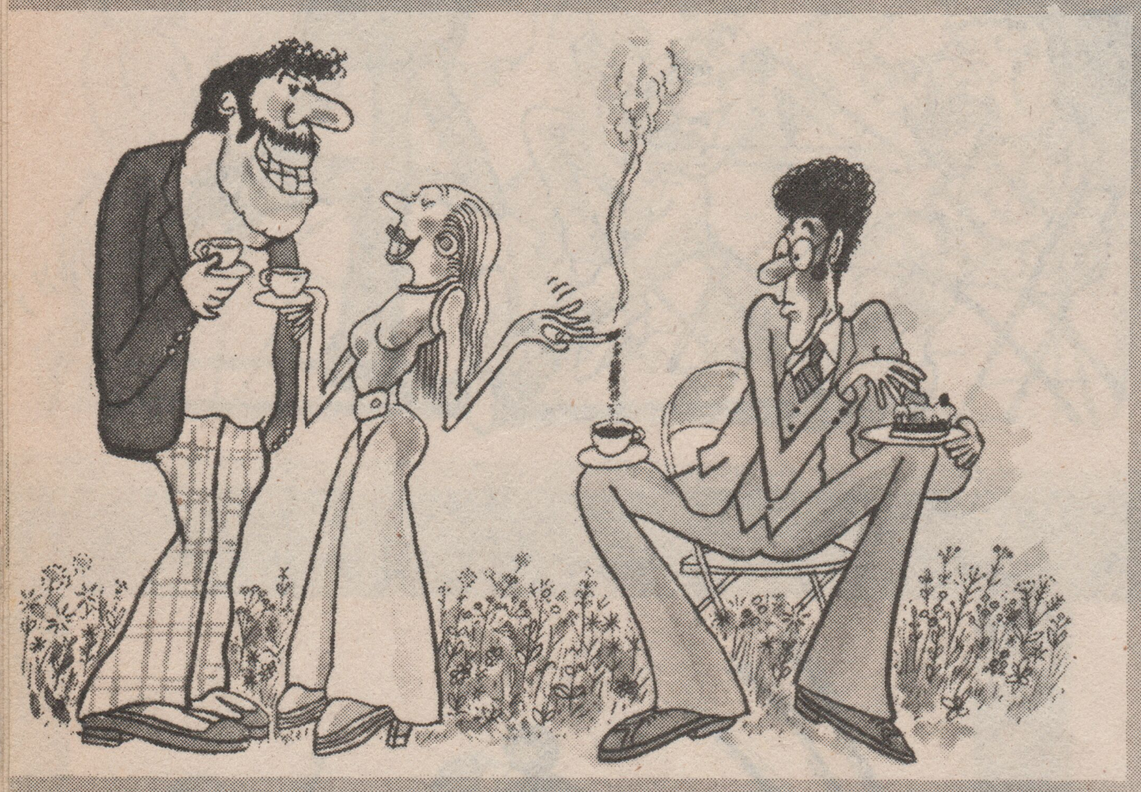


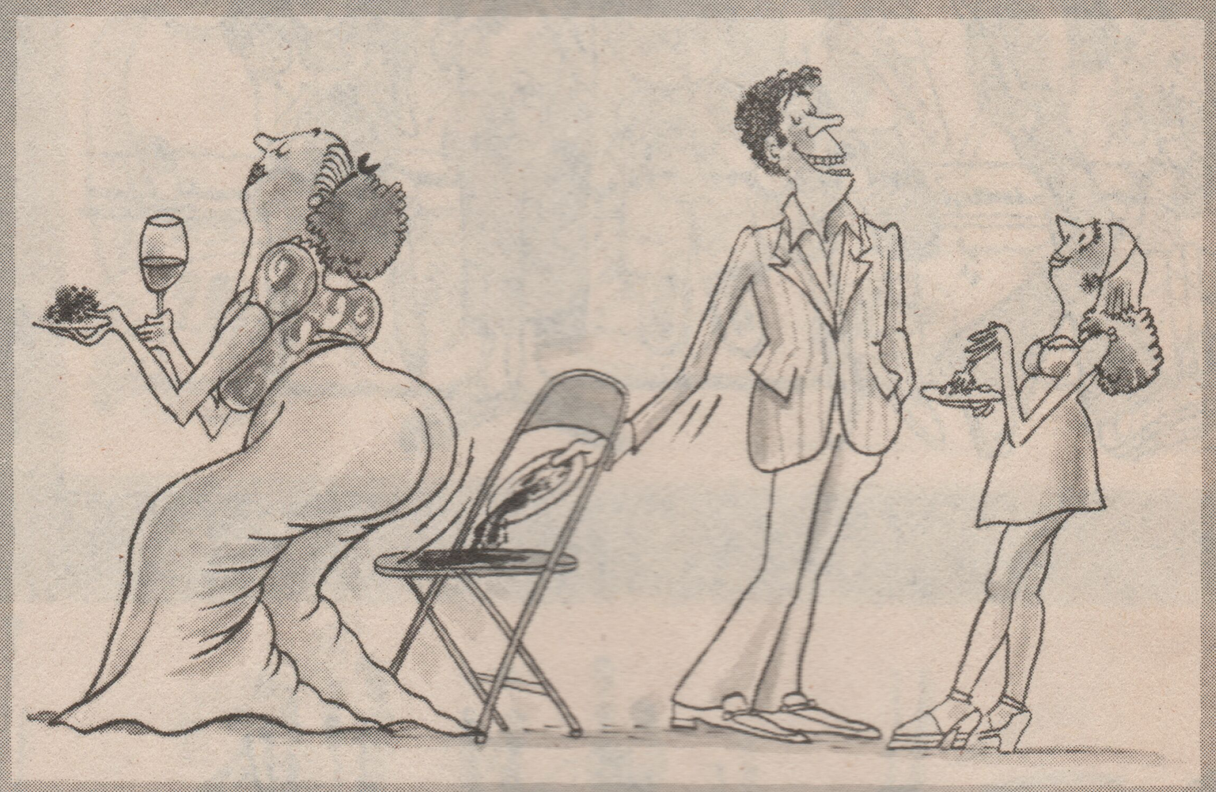


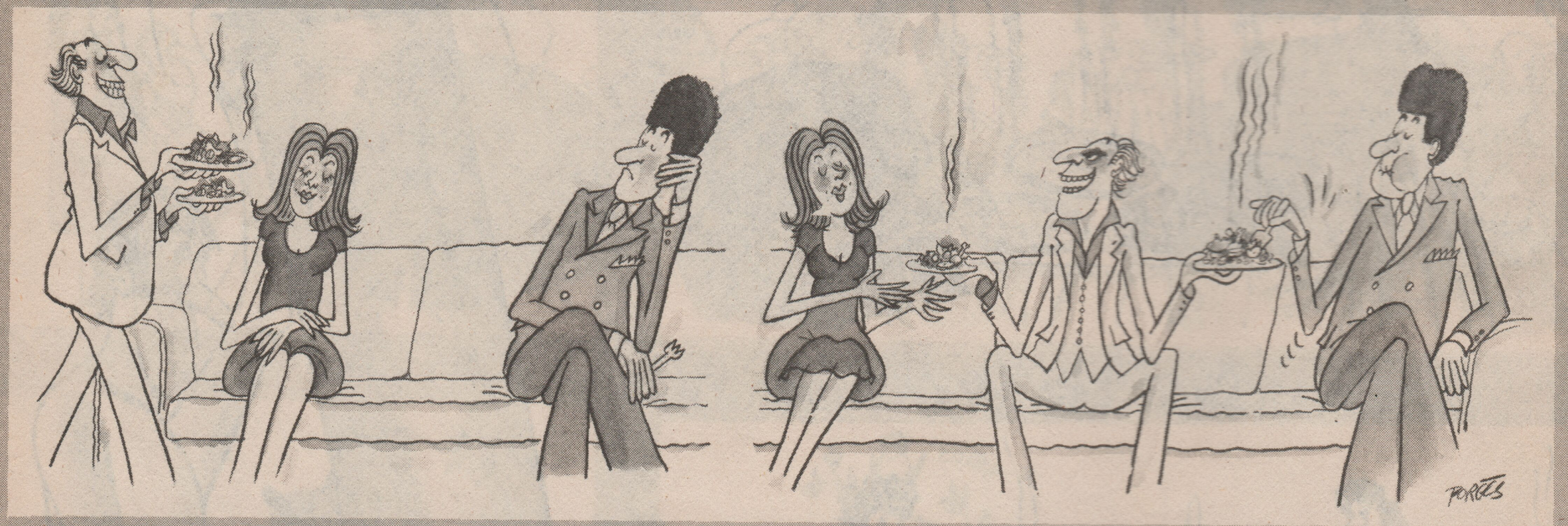




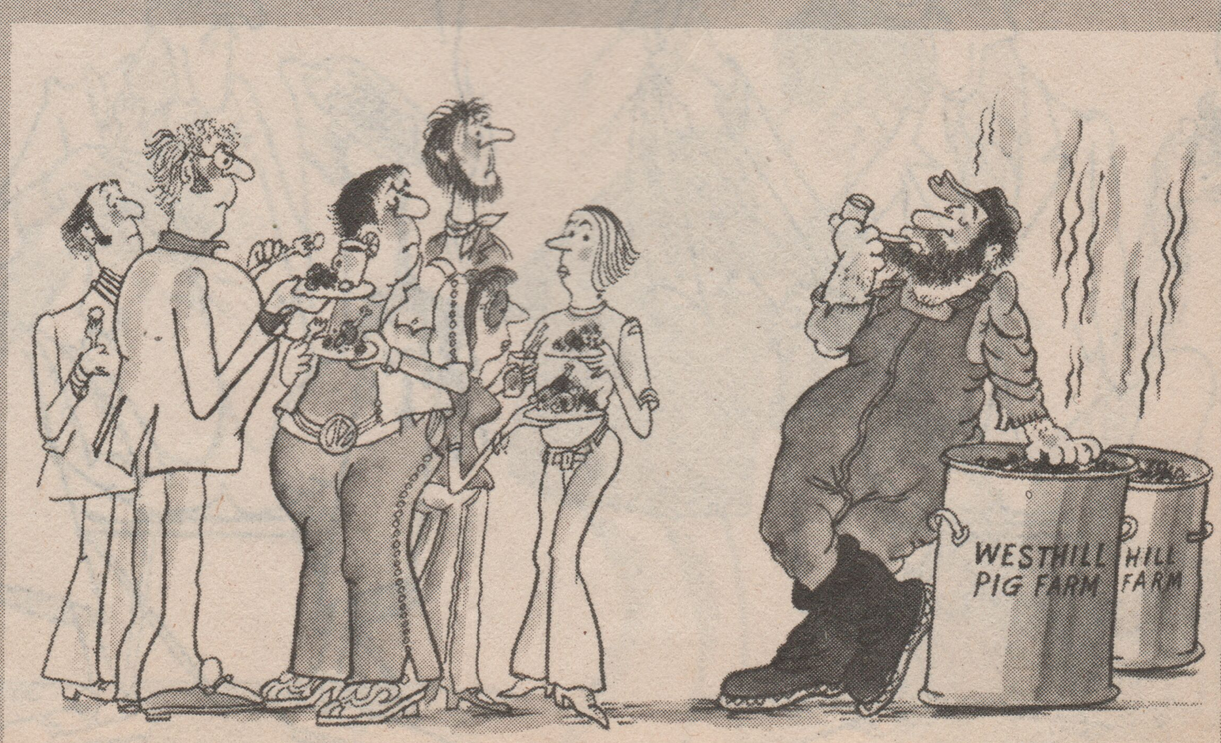






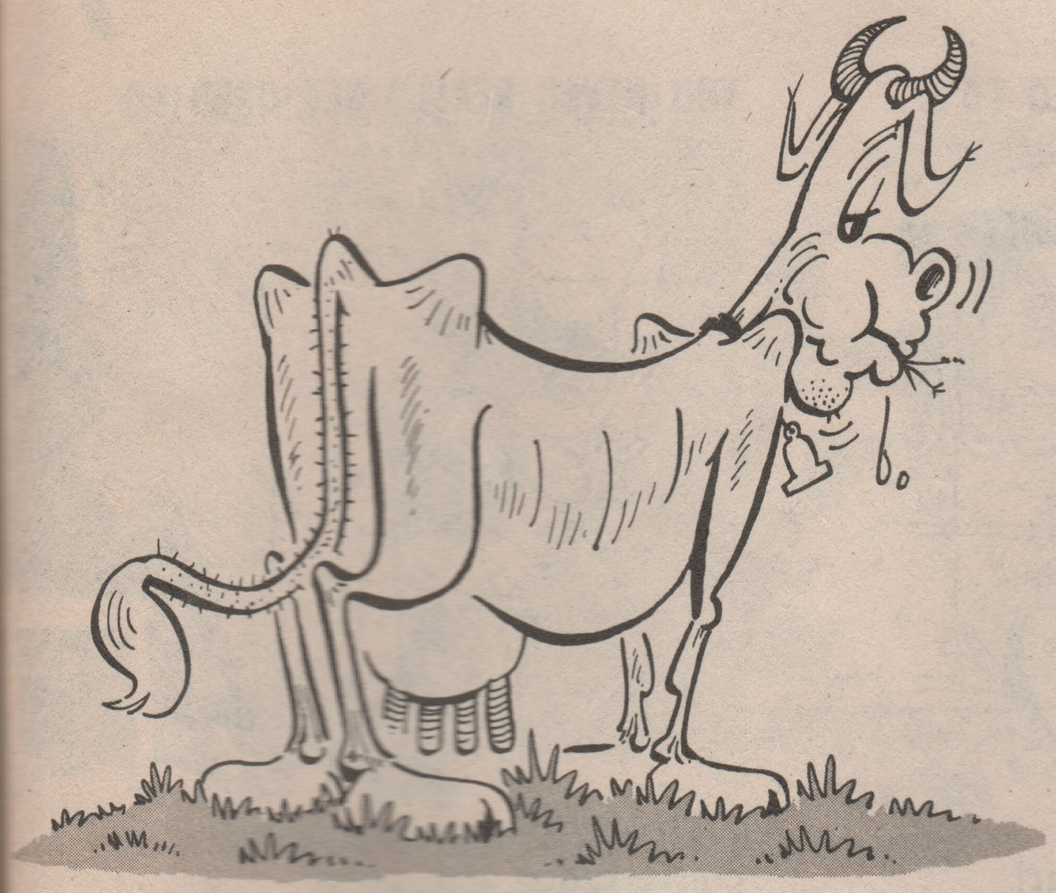

FORGES

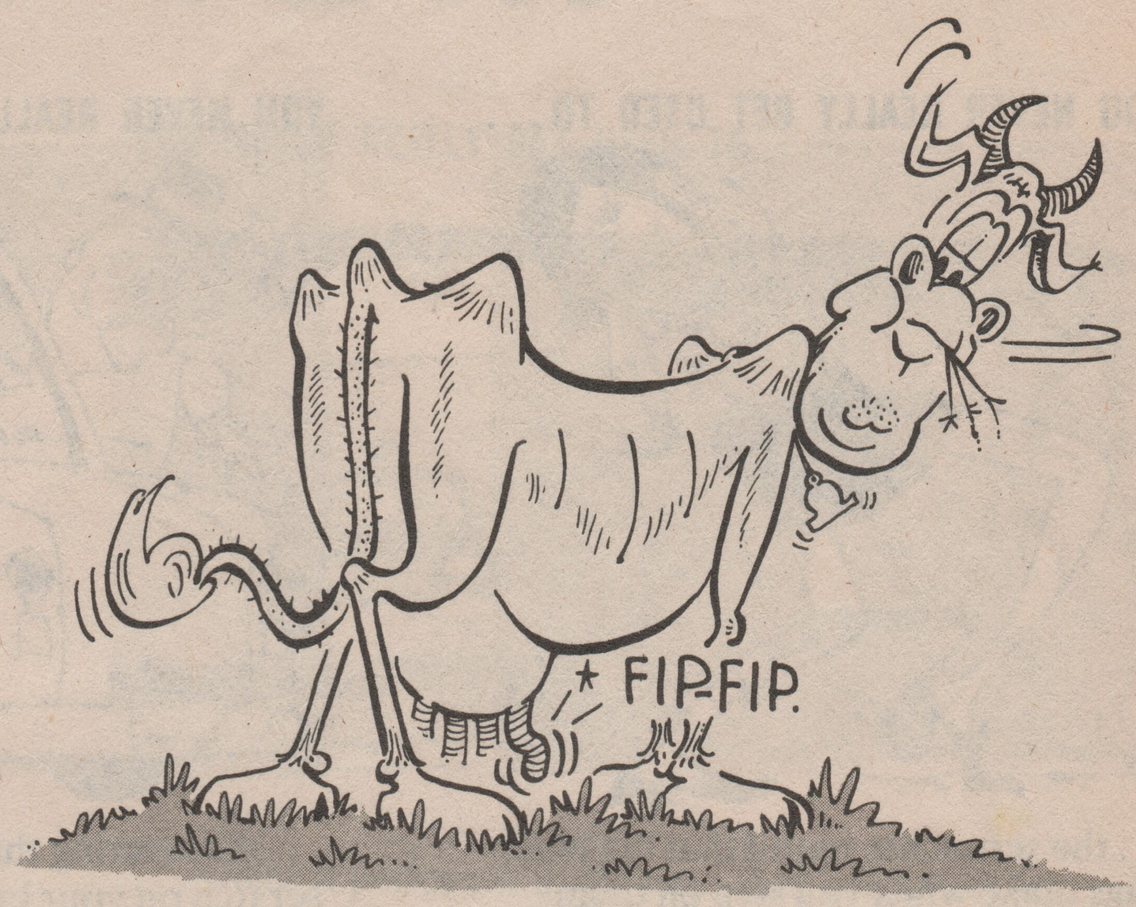

U.S


WESTHILL
PIG FARM
HILL
FARM

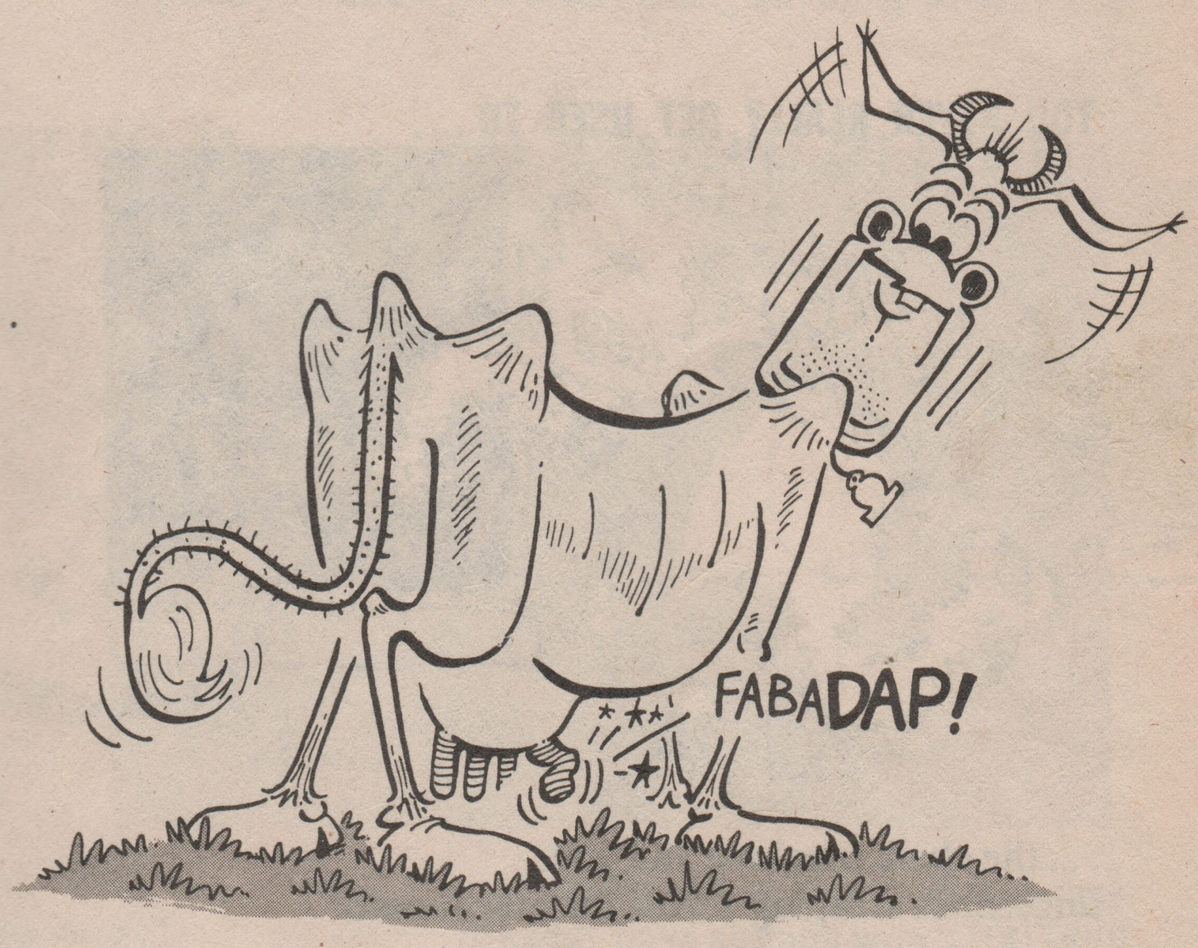


One Day In The Pasture

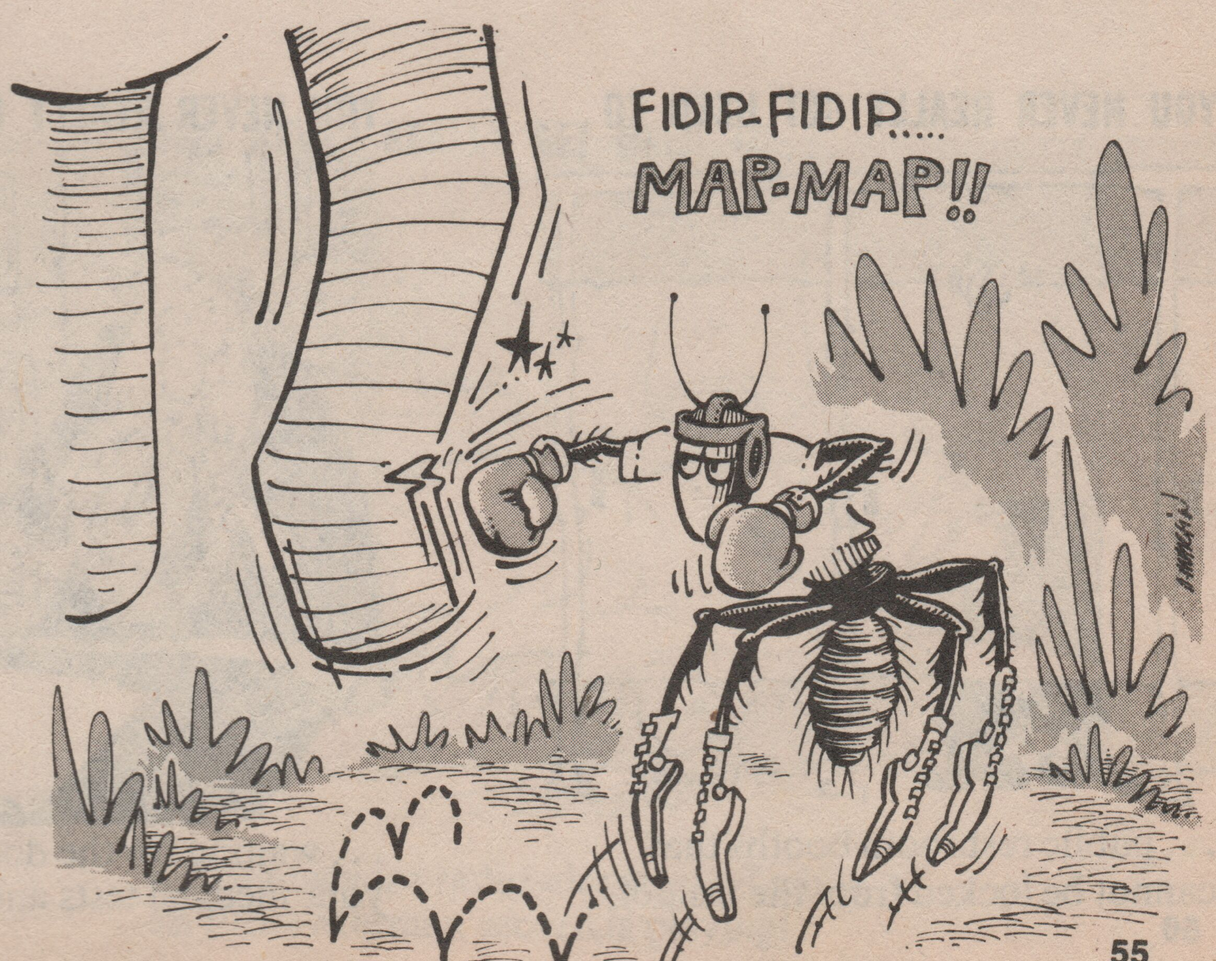








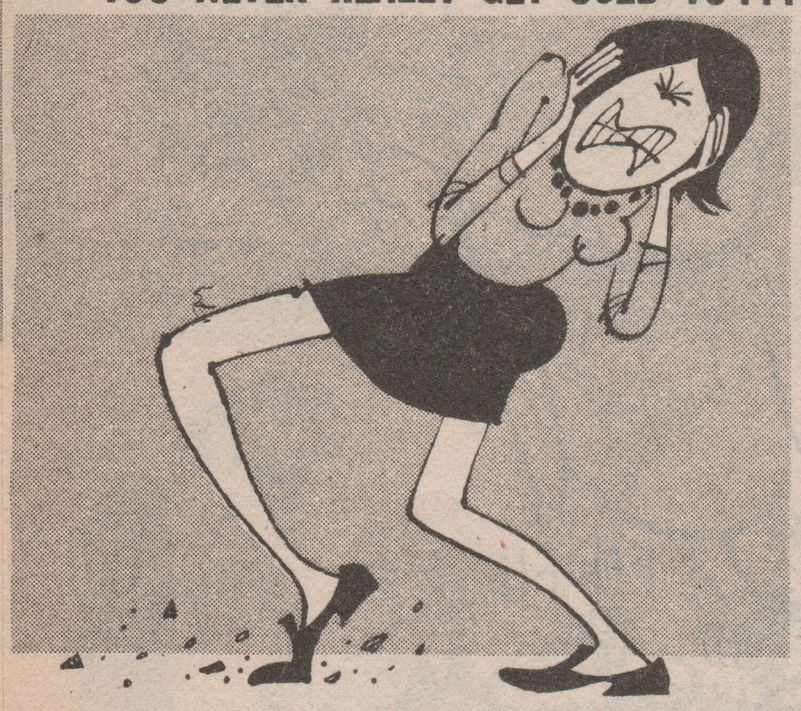




QUEASY DOES IT DEPT.

YOU NEVER REALLY

YOU NEVER REALLY GET USED TO . . .



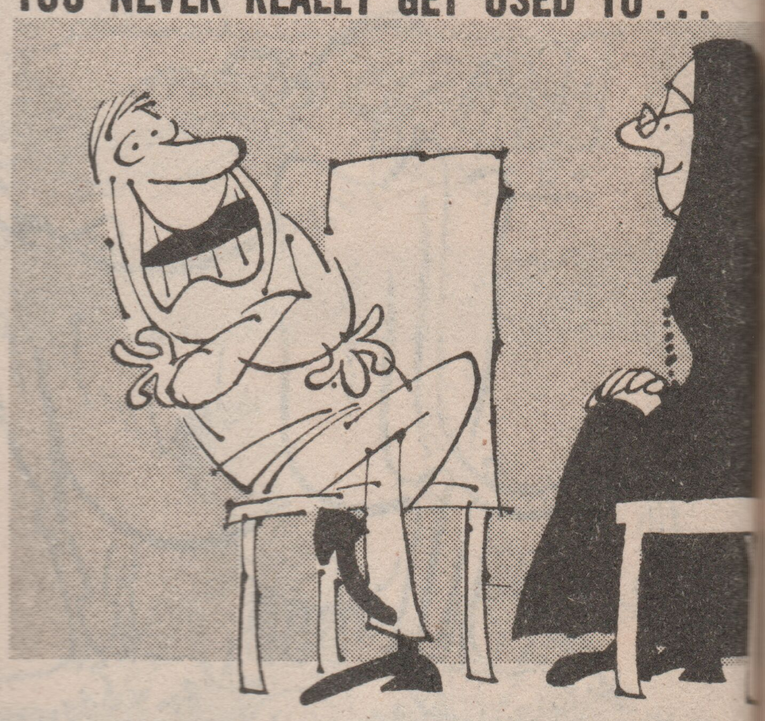
. . . the scrunchie sound that big black bugs make when you step on them!

YOU NEVER REALLY GET USED TO . . .



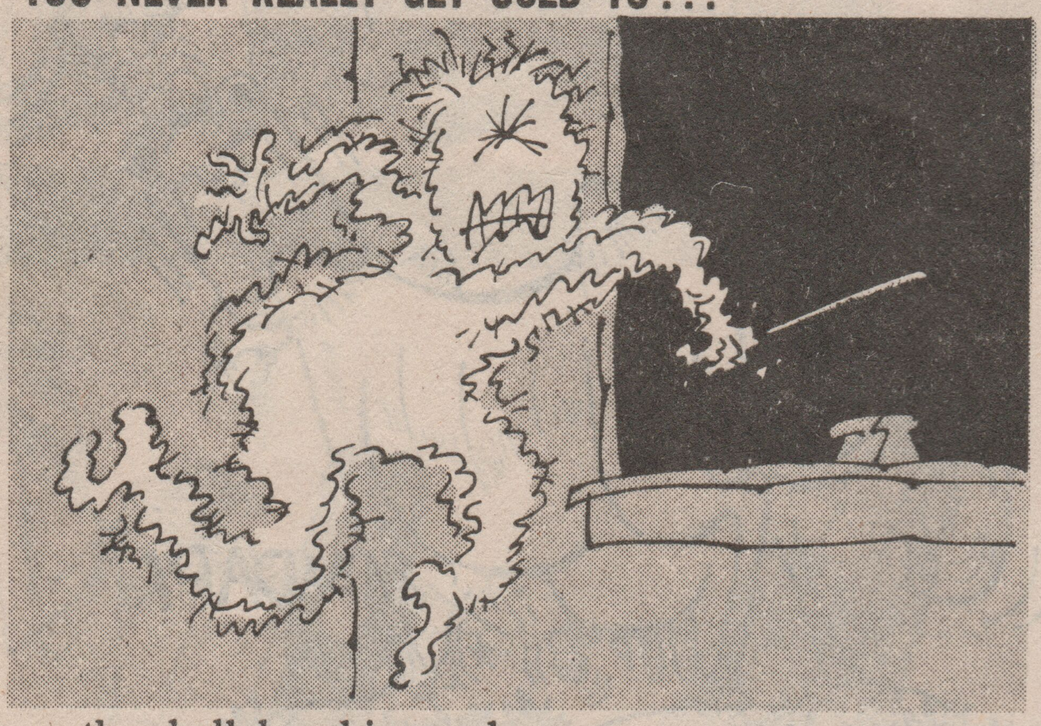
. . . discovering that first tiny scratch on your brand new car!

YOU NEVER REALLY GET USED TO . . .



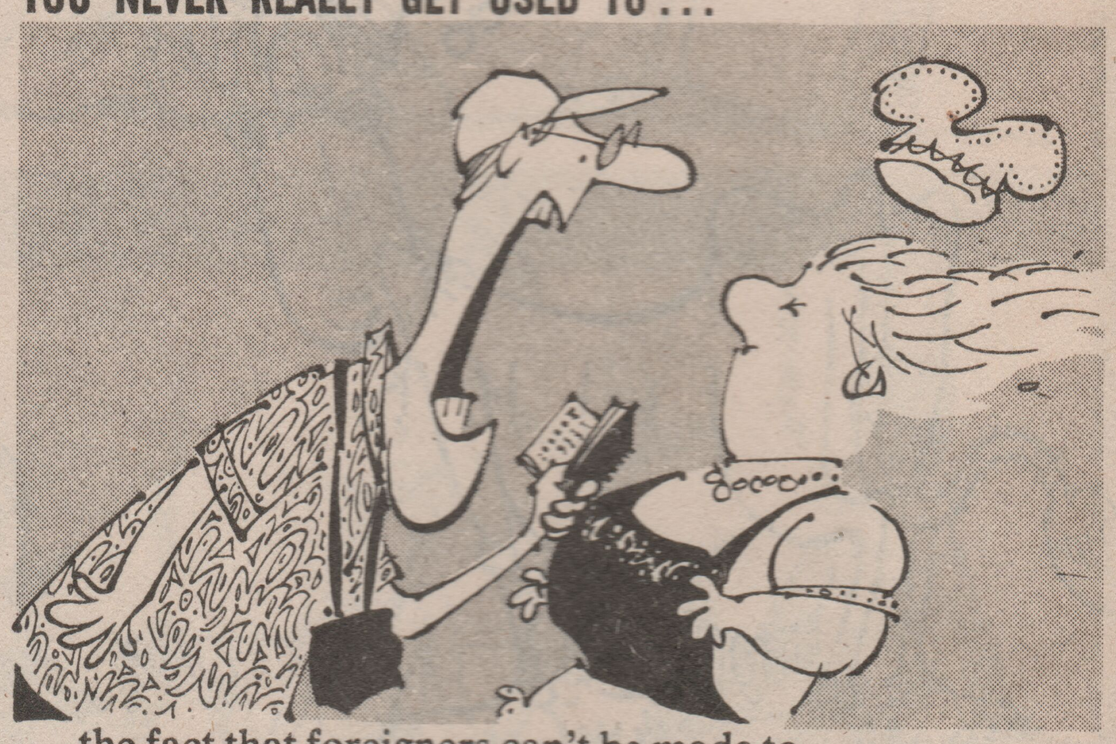
. . . trying to carry on a casual conversation with a nun!

YOU NEVER REALLY GET USED TO . . .



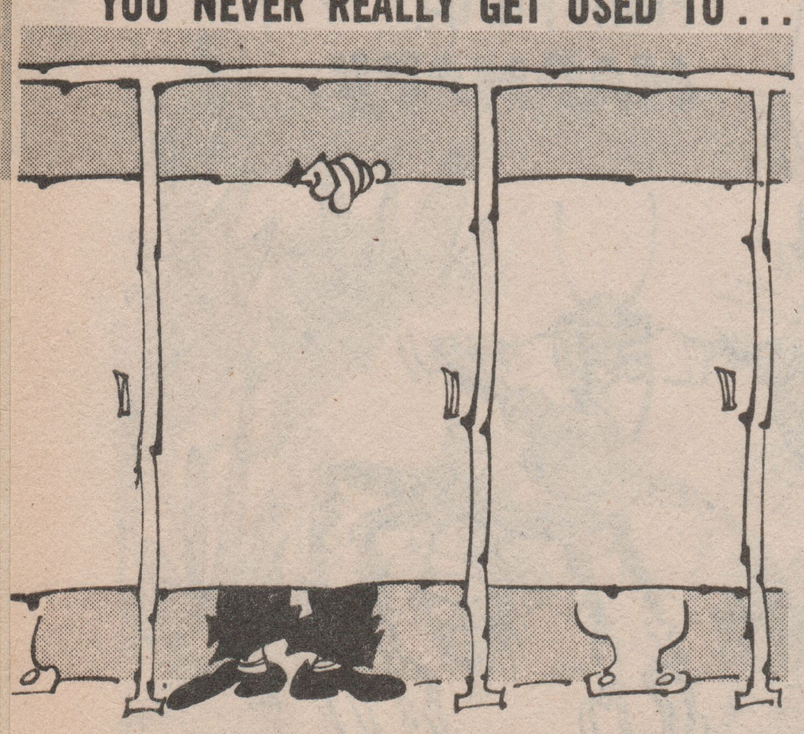
. . . the chalk breaking and your fingernails scraping across the blackboard!

YOU NEVER REALLY GET USED TO . . .



. . . the fact that foreigners can't be made to understand English better if you yell at them!

YOU NEVER REALLY GET USED TO . . .



. . . public rest room booths that cannot be locked from the inside!

YOU NEVER REALLY GET USED TO . . .



. . . waiting for the doctor to tell you how your medical tests and x-rays came out!

YOU NEVER REALLY GET USED TO . . .



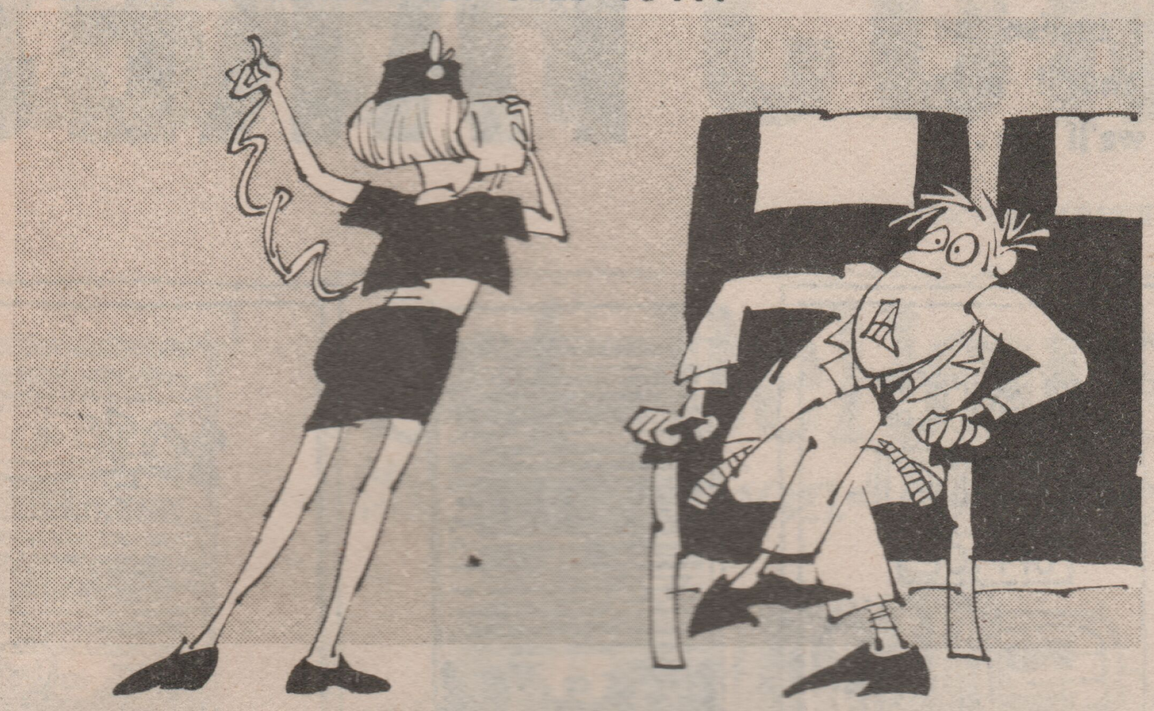
. . . the regular weekly test of your neighborhood air raid siren!

GET USED TO...

ARTIST:
PAUL COKER, JR.

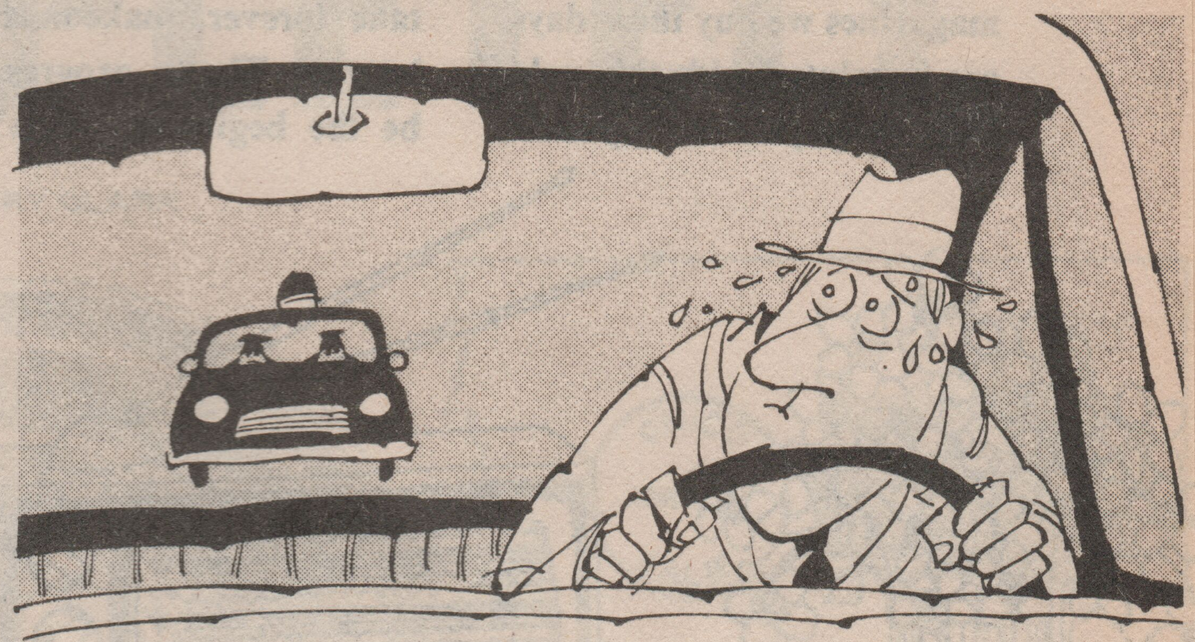
WRITER:
TOM KOCH

YOU NEVER REALLY GET USED TO...



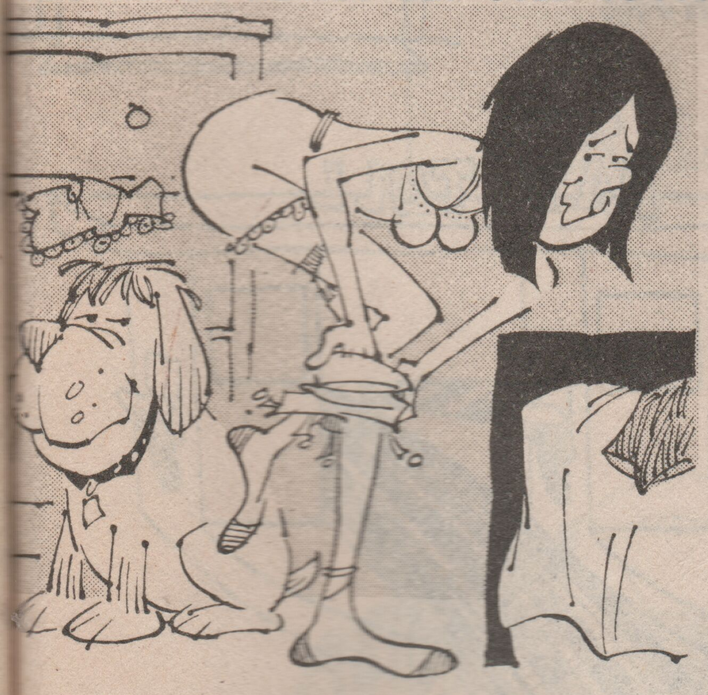
. . . watching an airline stewardess demonstrate how to use the emergency oxygen equipment!

YOU NEVER REALLY GET USED TO...



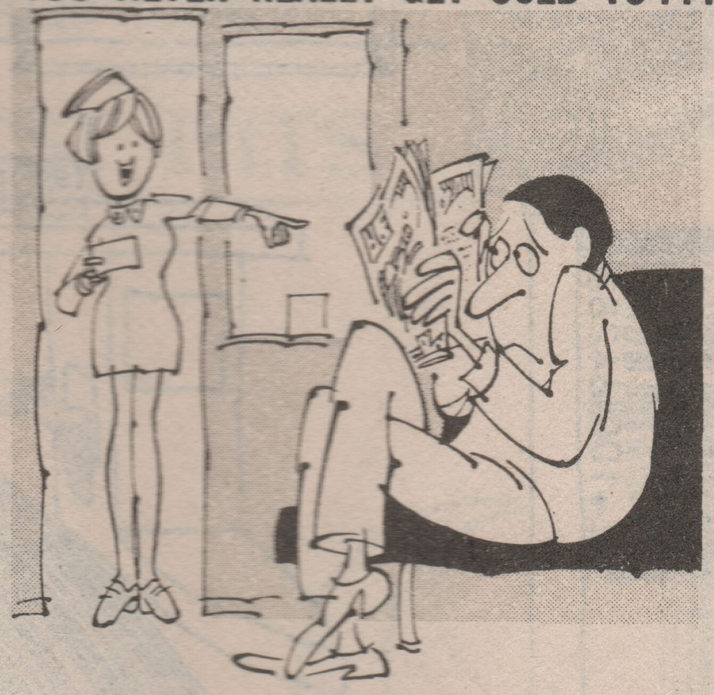
. . . seeing a police car in the rear-view mirror, even when you know you aren't doing anything wrong!

YOU NEVER REALLY GET USED TO...



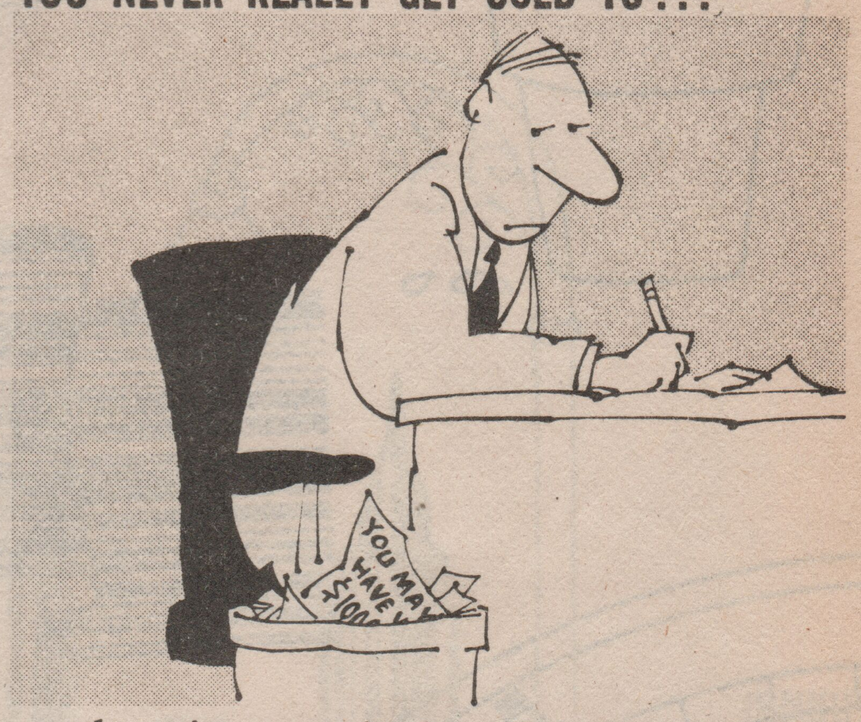
. . . having a dog watch you get undressed!

YOU NEVER REALLY GET USED TO...



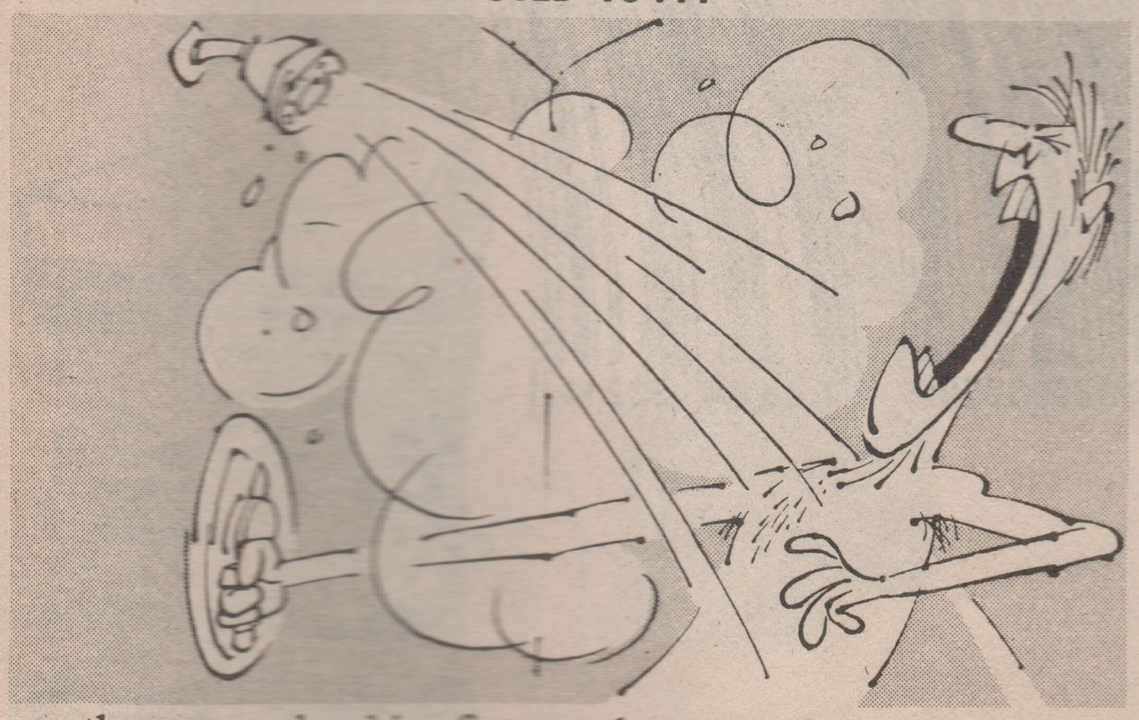
. . . being informed that "the Dentist is ready for you, now!"

YOU NEVER REALLY GET USED TO...



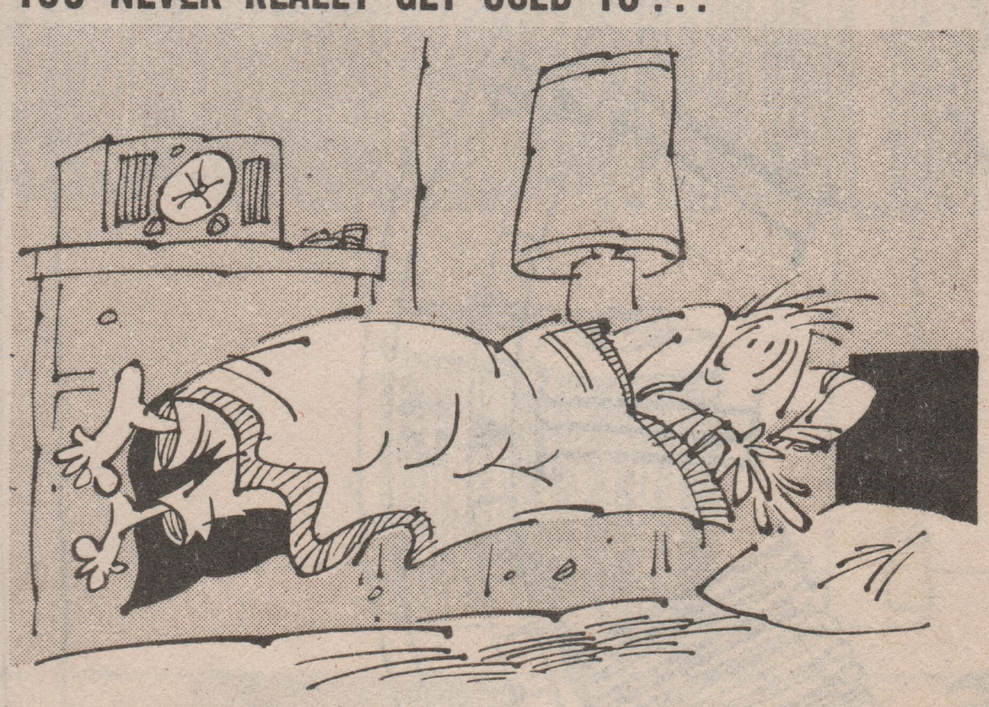
. . . throwing away junk mail that says you *may* have already won $100,000!

YOU NEVER REALLY GET USED TO...



. . . those new plumbing fixtures that control the water temperature with just one faucet!

YOU NEVER REALLY GET USED TO...



. . . having your radio-alarm go off while an Ethel Merman record is playing!

WHEN TAKES

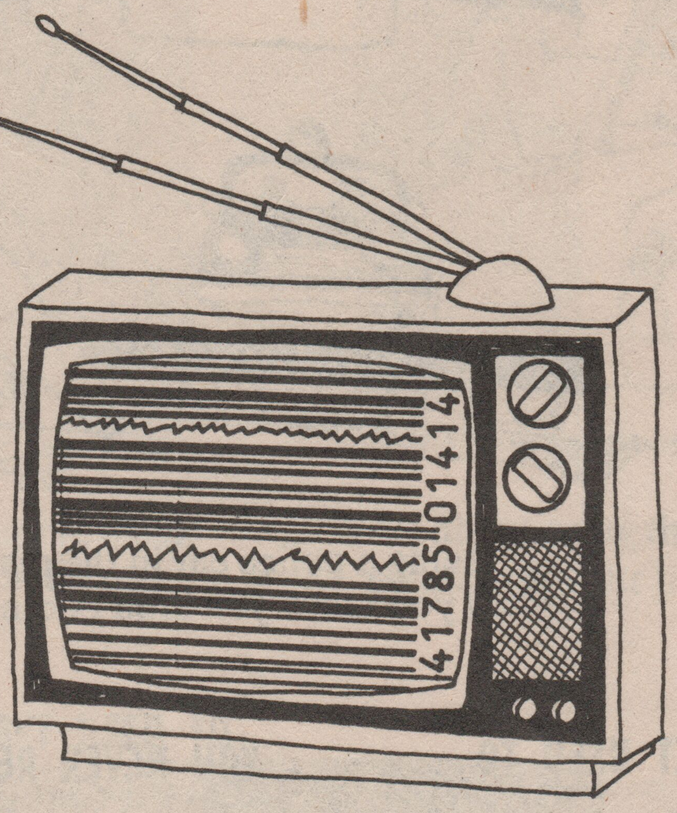


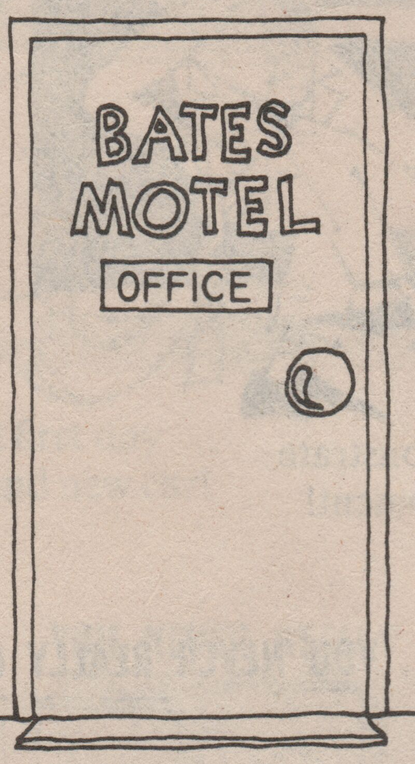
Perhaps you've noticed that more and more groceries and magazines we buy these days are imprinted with this ugly little example of "op-art".

CODE FRONT MOVING IN DEPT.

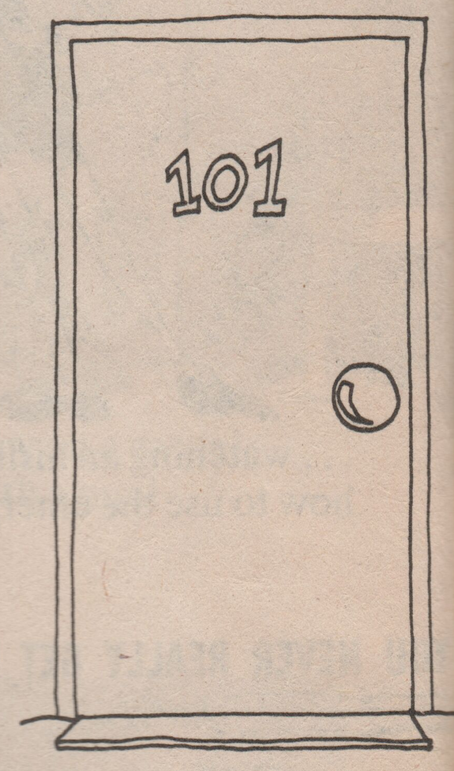
Well, this is the "UNIVERSAL PRODUCTS CODE" symbol. It was designed to enable computers to ring up the prices on your purchase. Someday, the "UPC" symbol will eliminate surly cashiers who take forever, make mistakes and bruise the lettuce! Yep, they'll be replaced by surly machines that take forever, make mistakes and bruise the lettuce. That's progress! And that'll only be the beginning. Here's what we'll see . . .

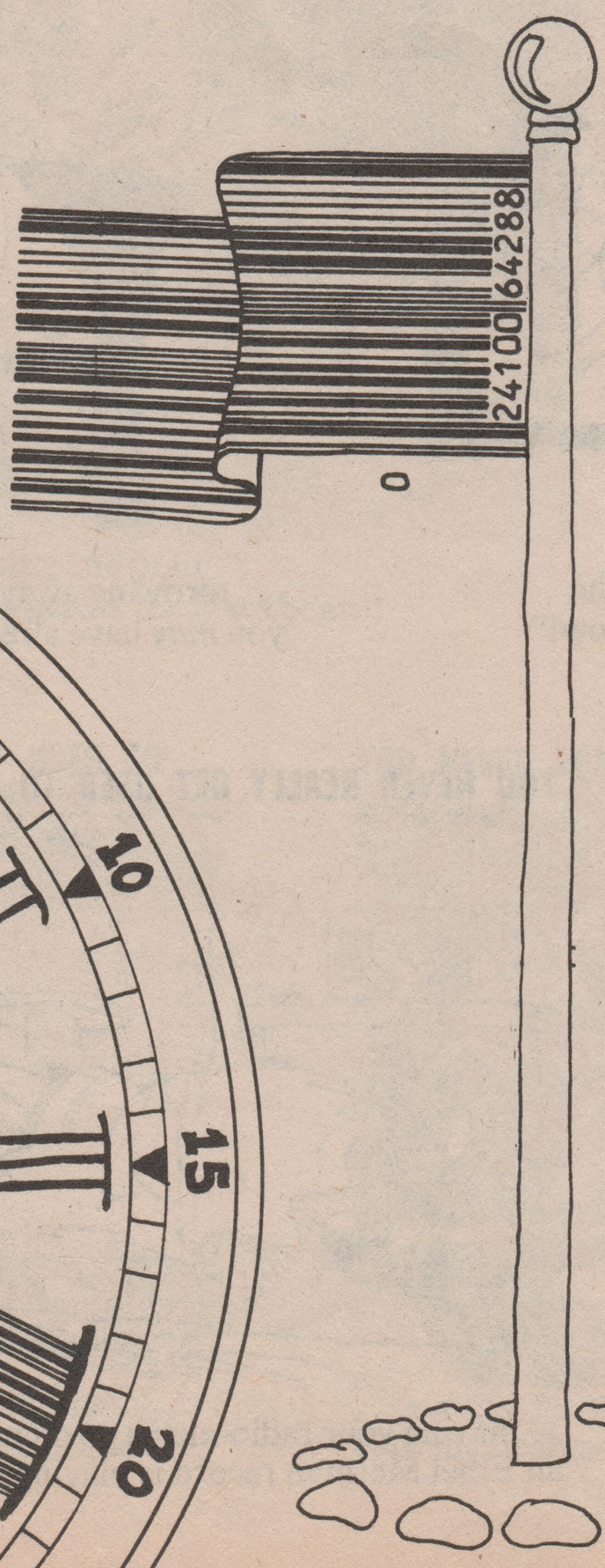


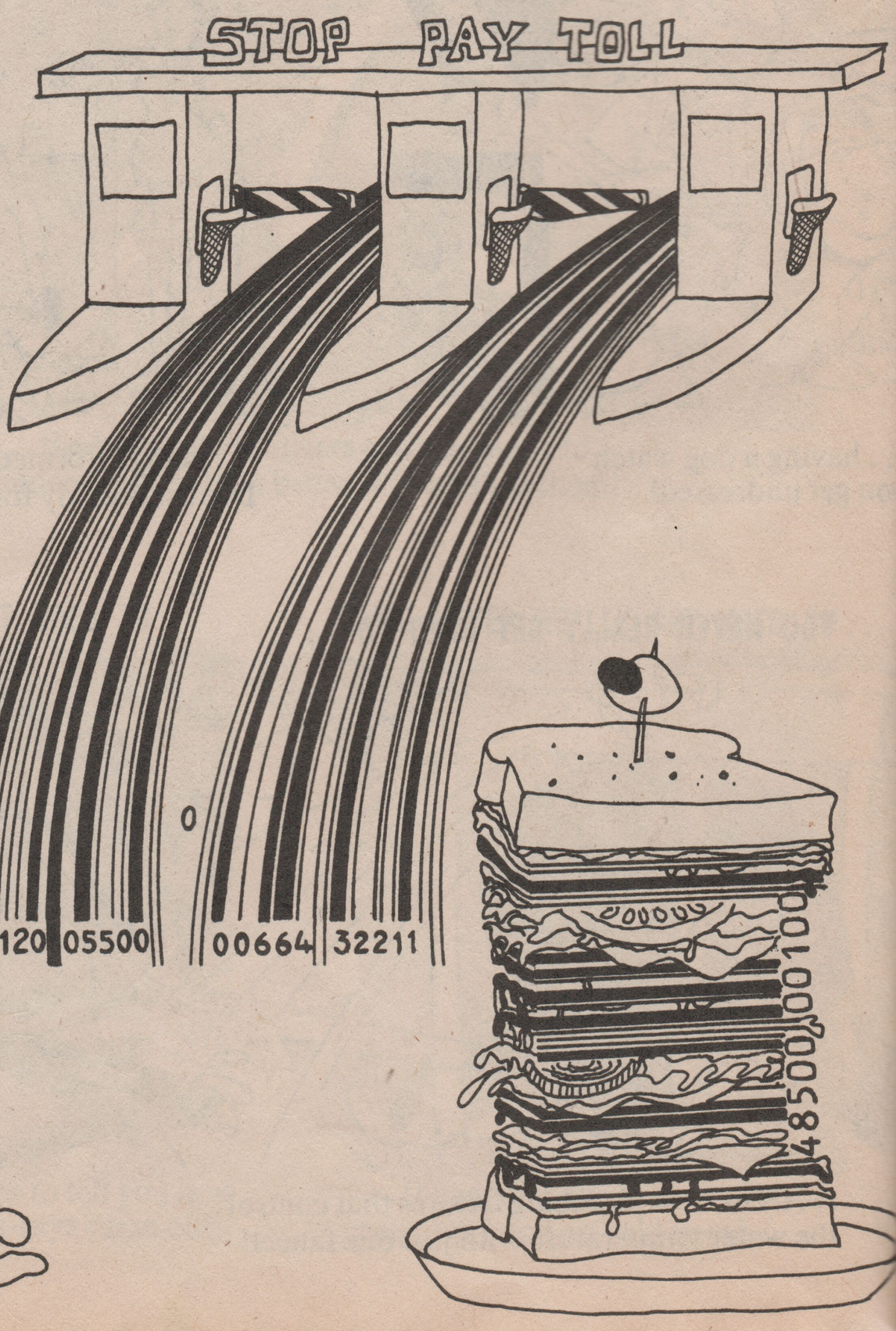


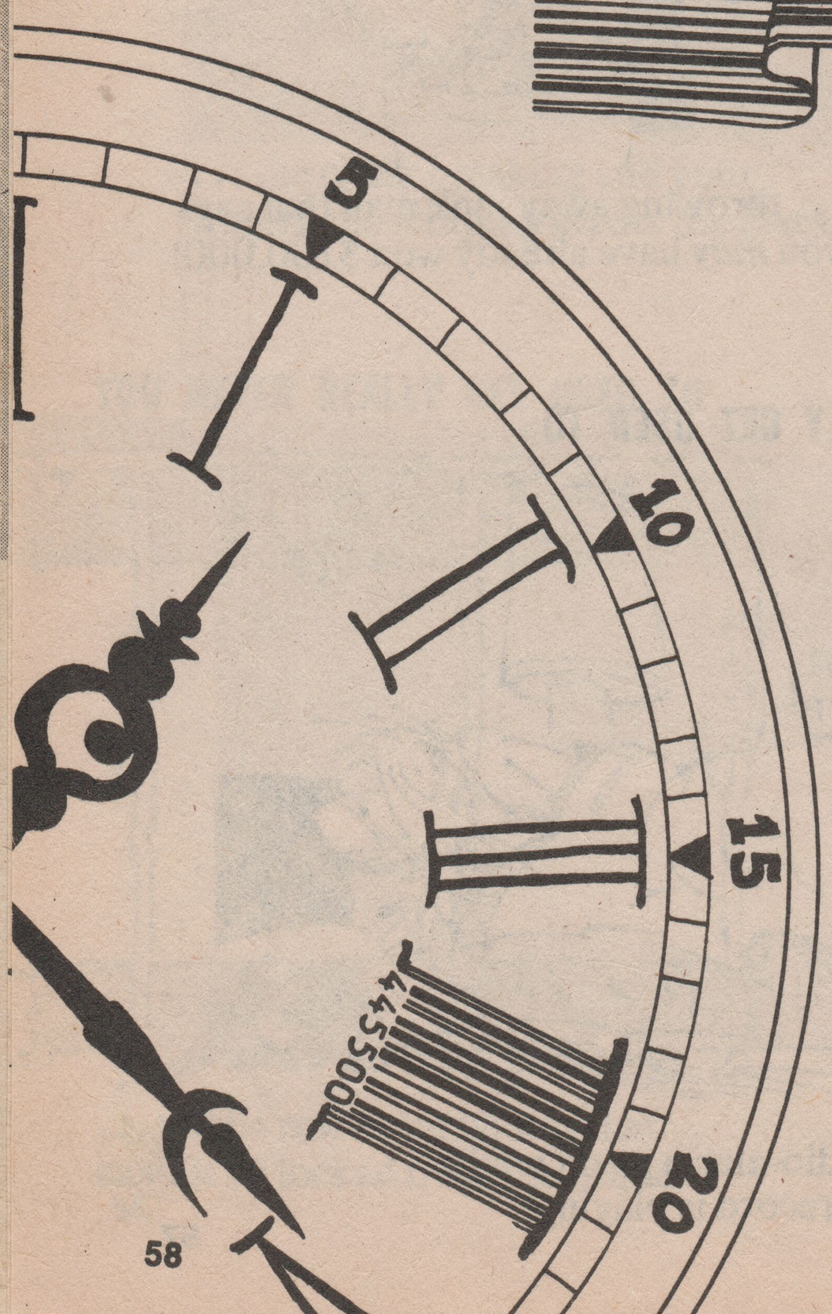








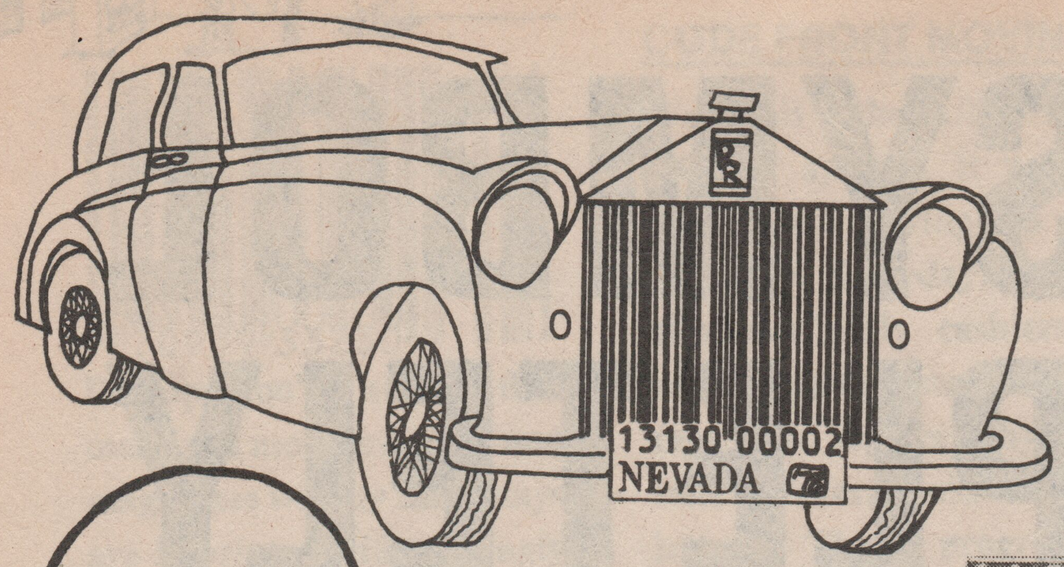




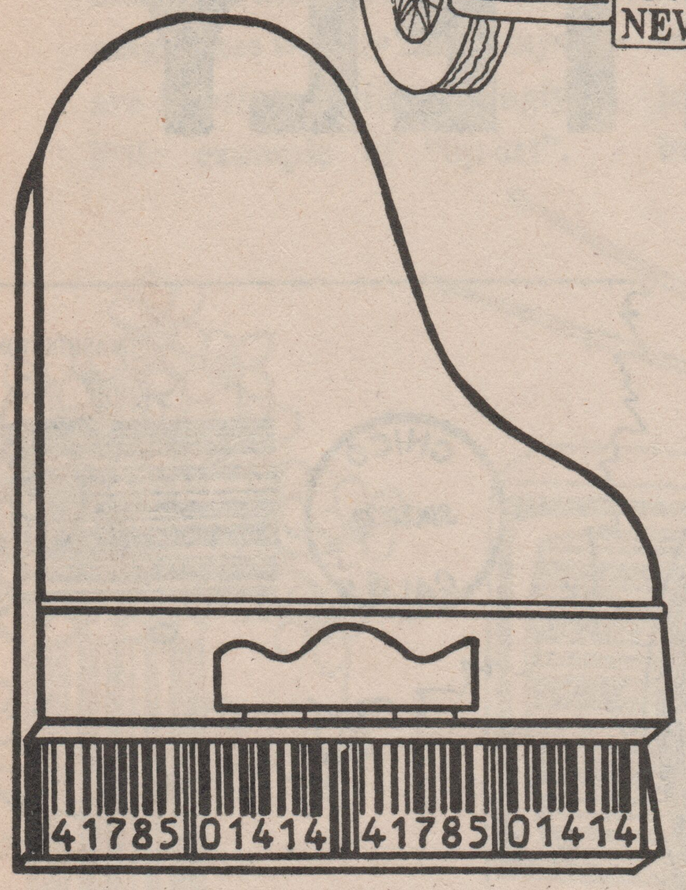
THE "UPC" SYMBOL OVER COMPLETELY

ARTIST & WRITER: HENRY CLARK

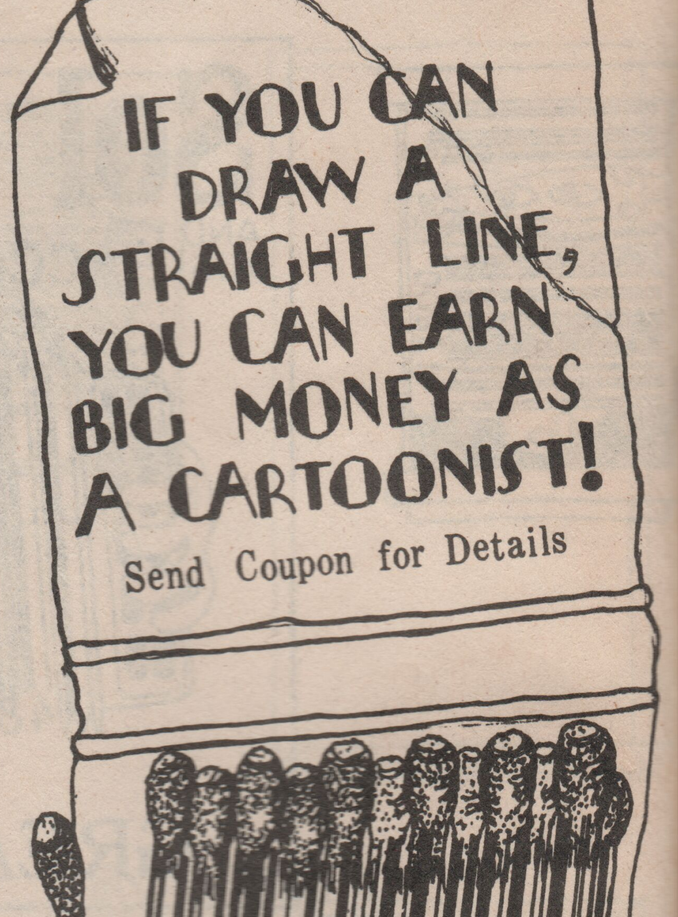



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IF YOU CAN DRAW A STRAIGHT LINE, YOU CAN EARN BIG MONEY AS A CARTOONIST!
Send Coupon for Details
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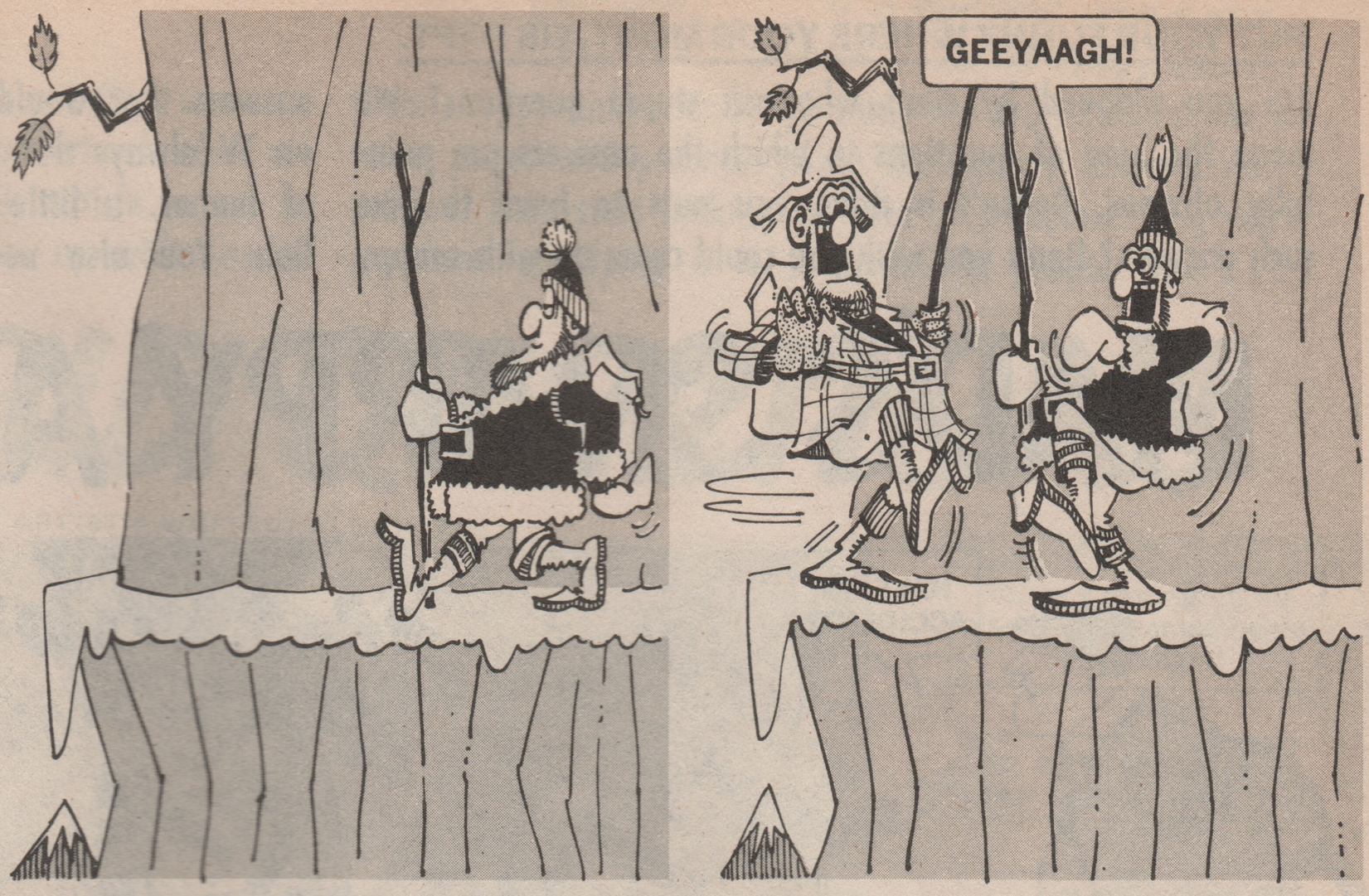

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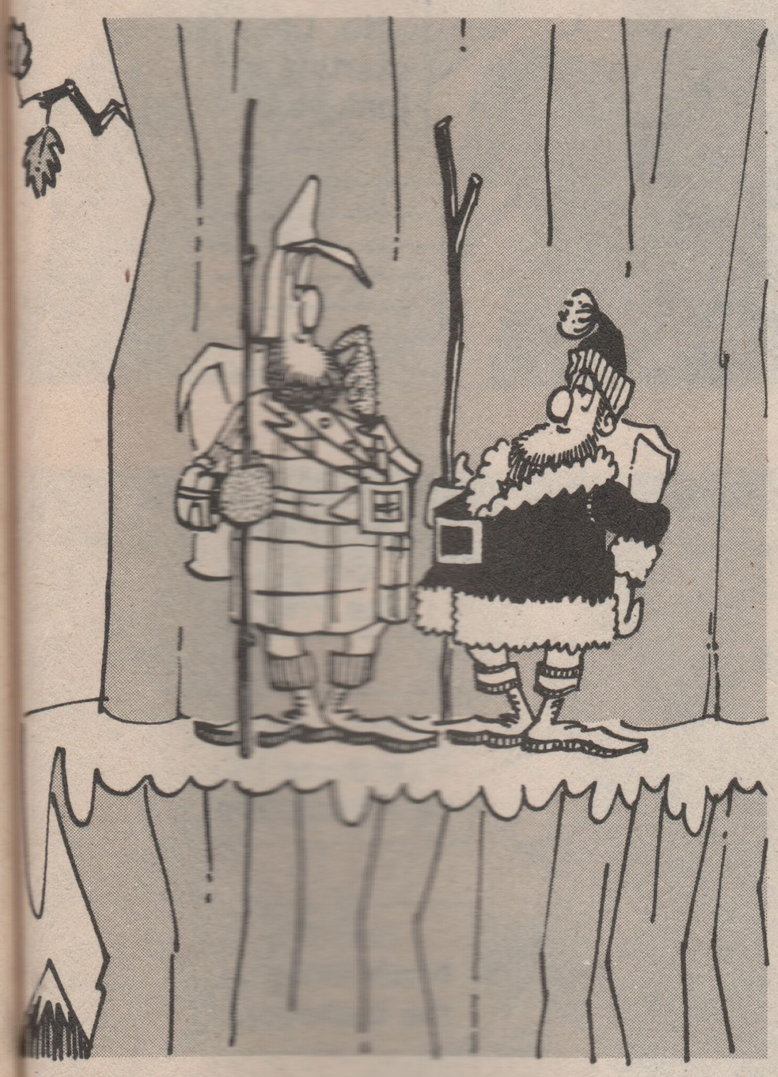

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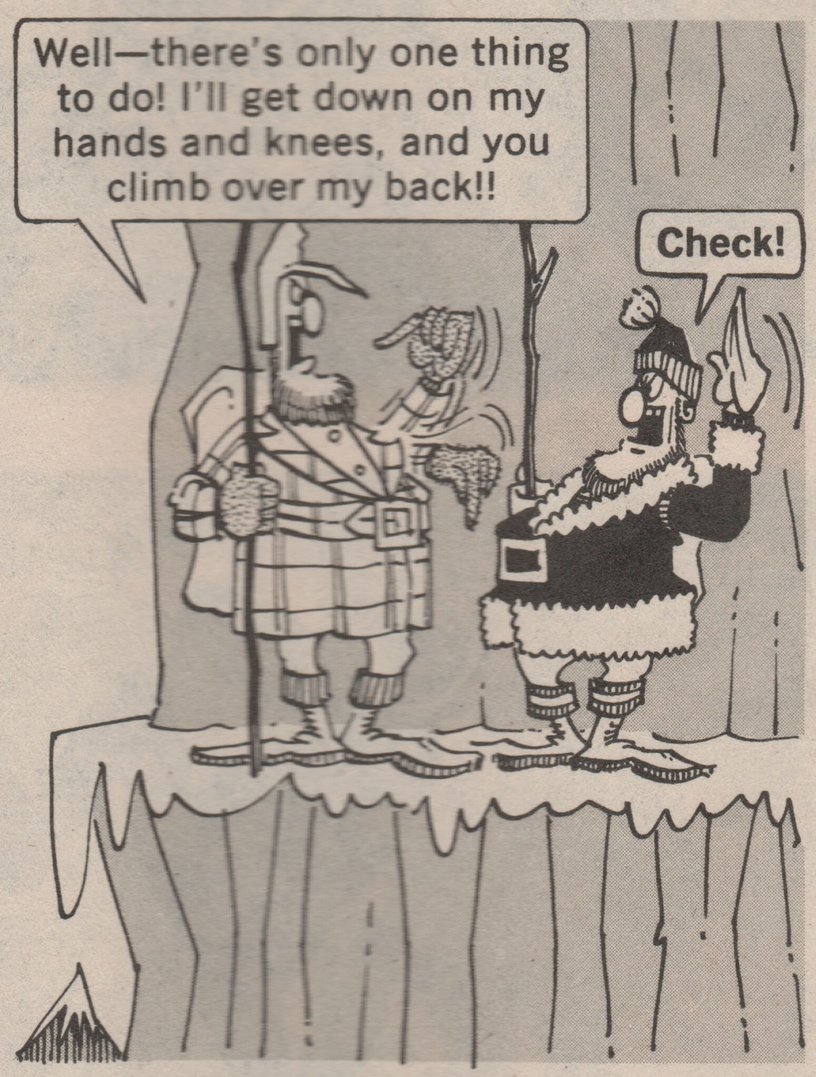

THE UNIVERSAL PRODUCT CODE PRINTING CORP.
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ANNUAL PROFITS

DON MARTIN DEPT. PART V

IN THE KLONDIKE











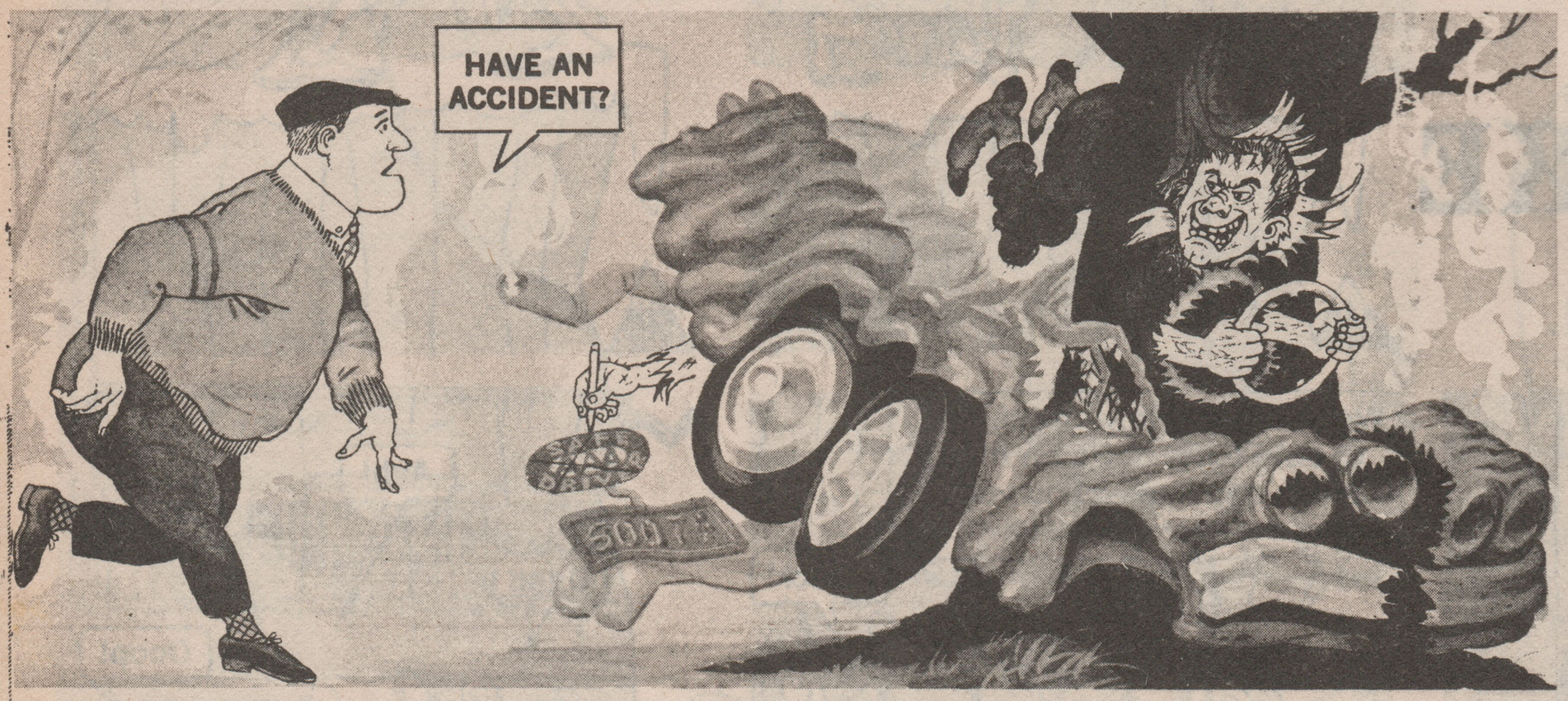




PUT YOUR FUNNY WHERE YOUR MOUTH IS DEPT.

Are you plagued by clods who ask stupid questions? We mean the kind of questions to which the answers are painfully obvious. Doesn't it drive you nuts to have to give such answers? Don't you wish you could come up with snappy answers that would put these dolts down, like the comics on TV always do? Well, you can! All you need is a sense of humor, a little practice, and a mean, rotten disposition. You also need to convince yourself that there is

MAD'S SNAPPY ANSWERS



No, thanks! I already **have** one!

No, I'm a **modern sculptor!**

No, I'm **starting a junk yard!**



No, I'm doing **The Frug!**

No, I'm **studying to be a kangaroo!**

No, I'm **hitchhiking** to the **bathroom!**



No, it's the **beginning!** We're all **facing backwards!**

No, it's the end of a **freight train,** and **I'm** the **caboose!**

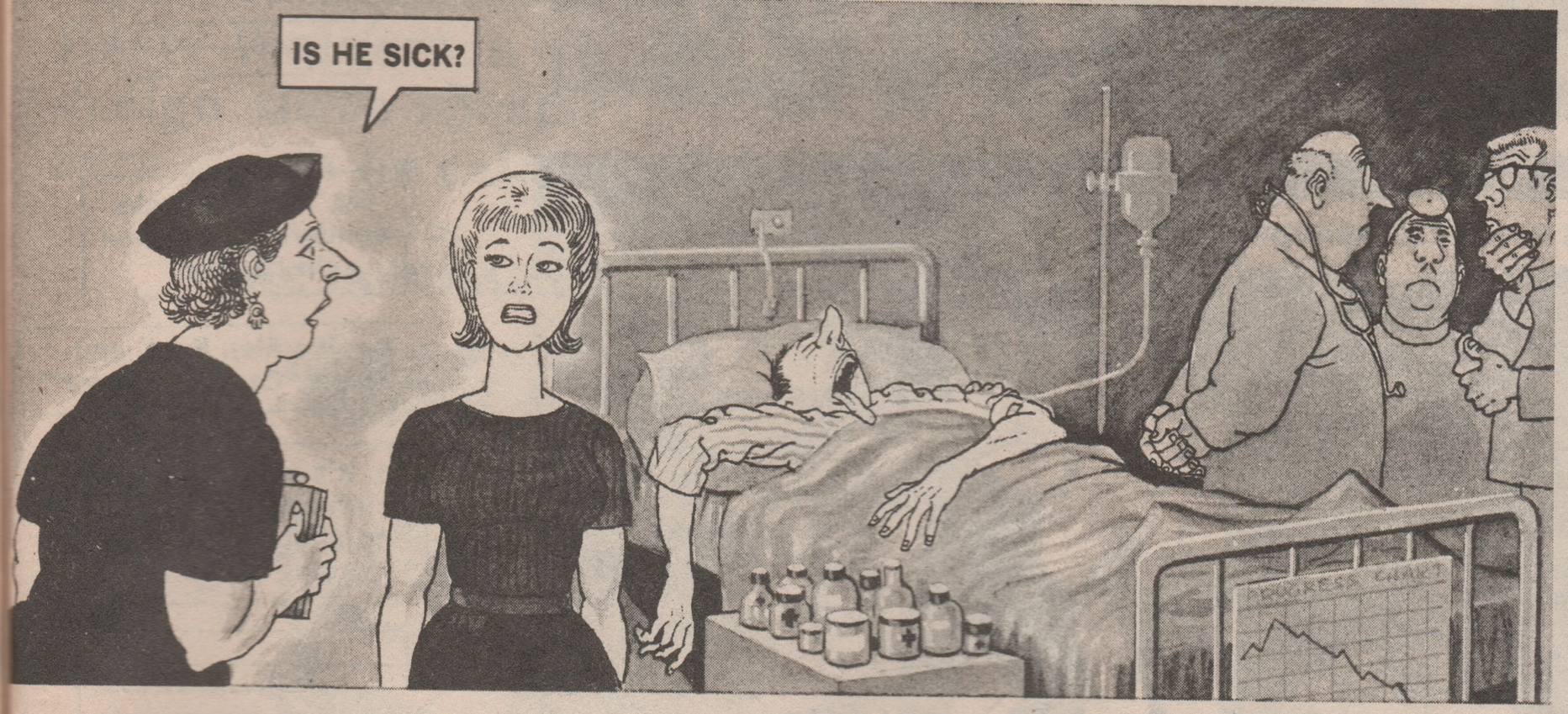
No, it's a group of **casual strollers,** who, by some **fantastic coincidence,** have come to stand one behind the other at this **one spot!**

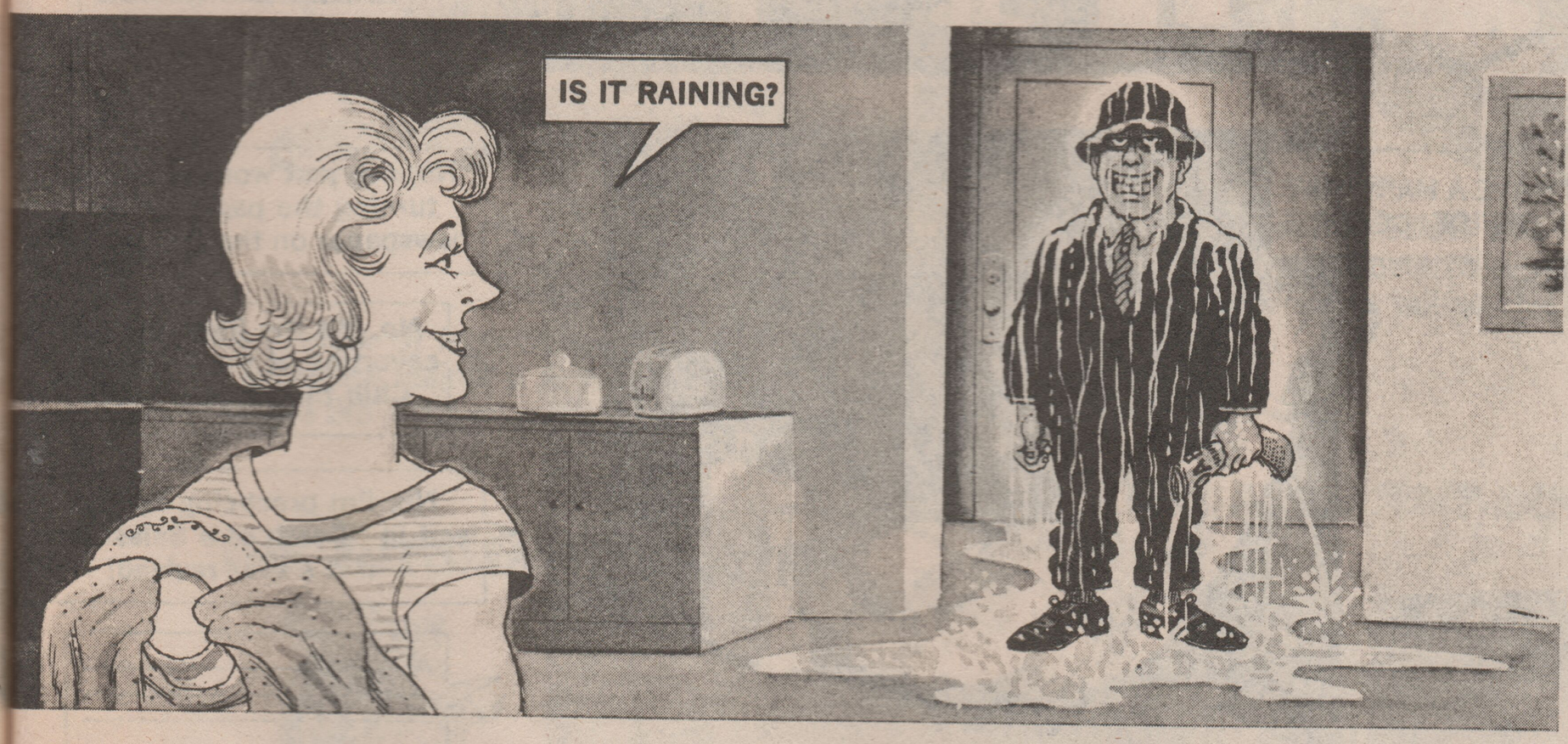


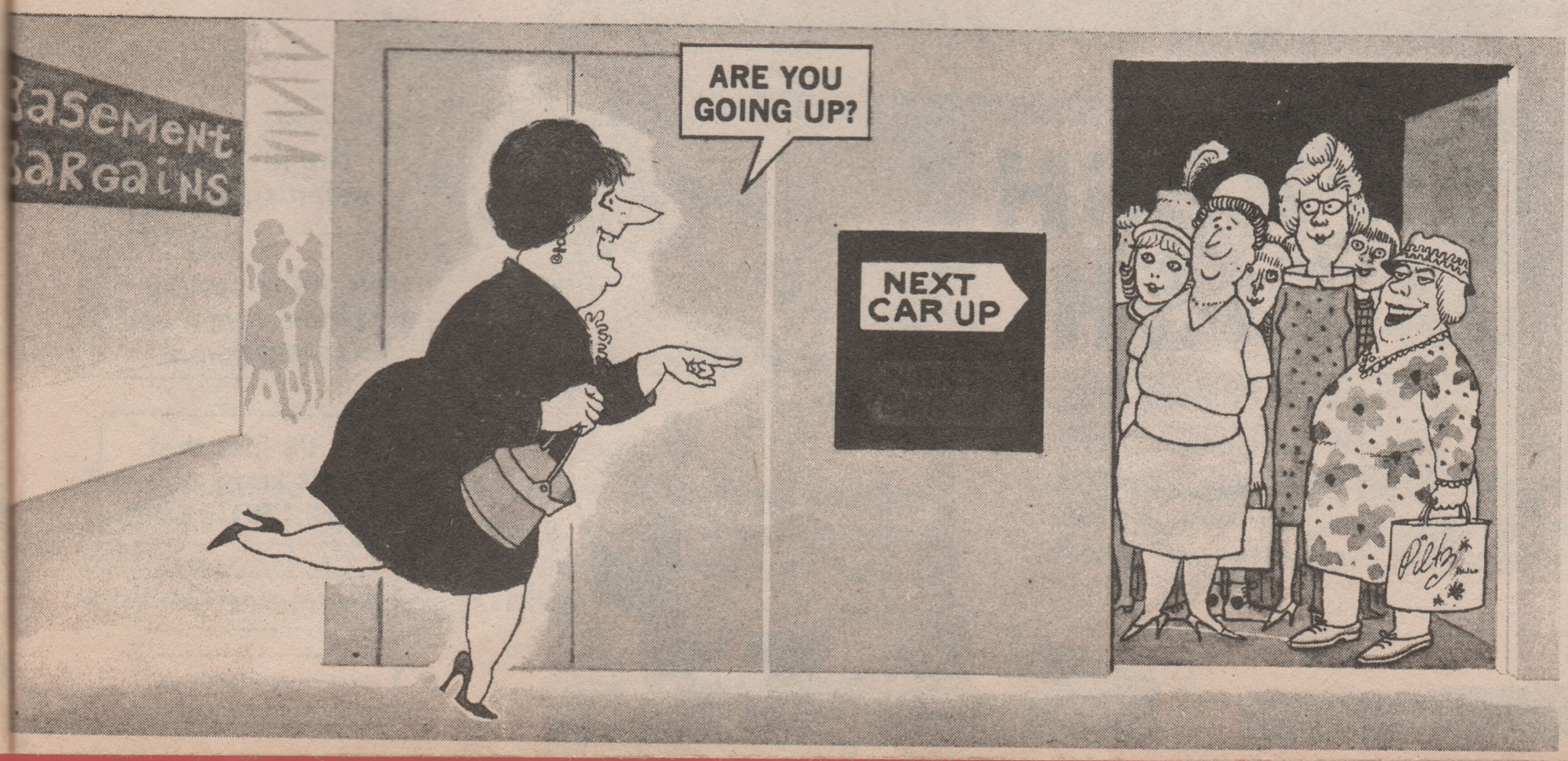
nothing worse than stupid clods who ask pointless unnecessary questions. Is that clear? Do you undertand what we mean? Are we getting the point of this article across to you? Isn't this the perfect time to come up with one of them snappy answers? Okay! Study the typical situations on these pages and practice giving the snappy answers we've printed. Then start making up your own. Before long you'll see how gratifying it is to humiliate people with ....

TO STUPID QUESTIONS

ARTIST & WRITER: AL JAFFEE





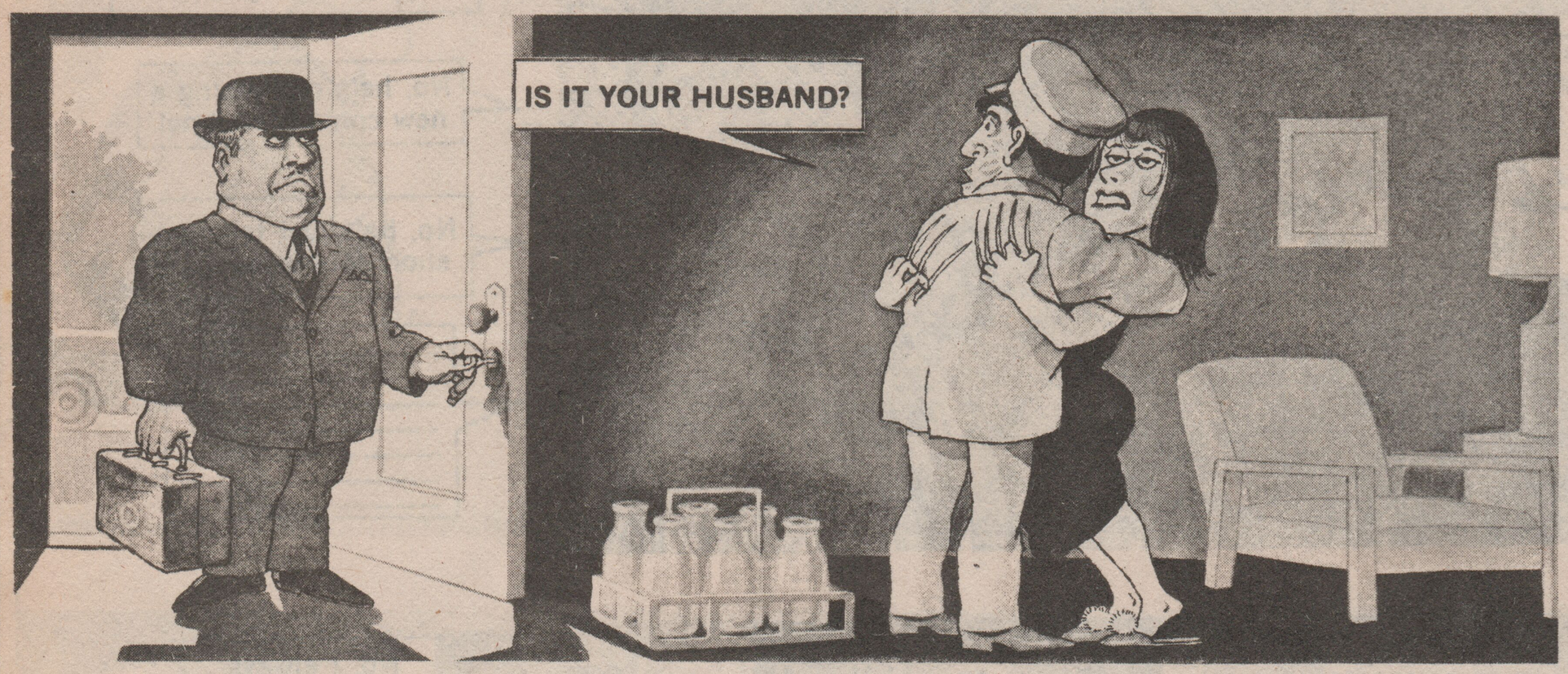




No, **tomorrow** I'm doing this with **another** girl!

No, but in time, I'm sure I can **learn** to!

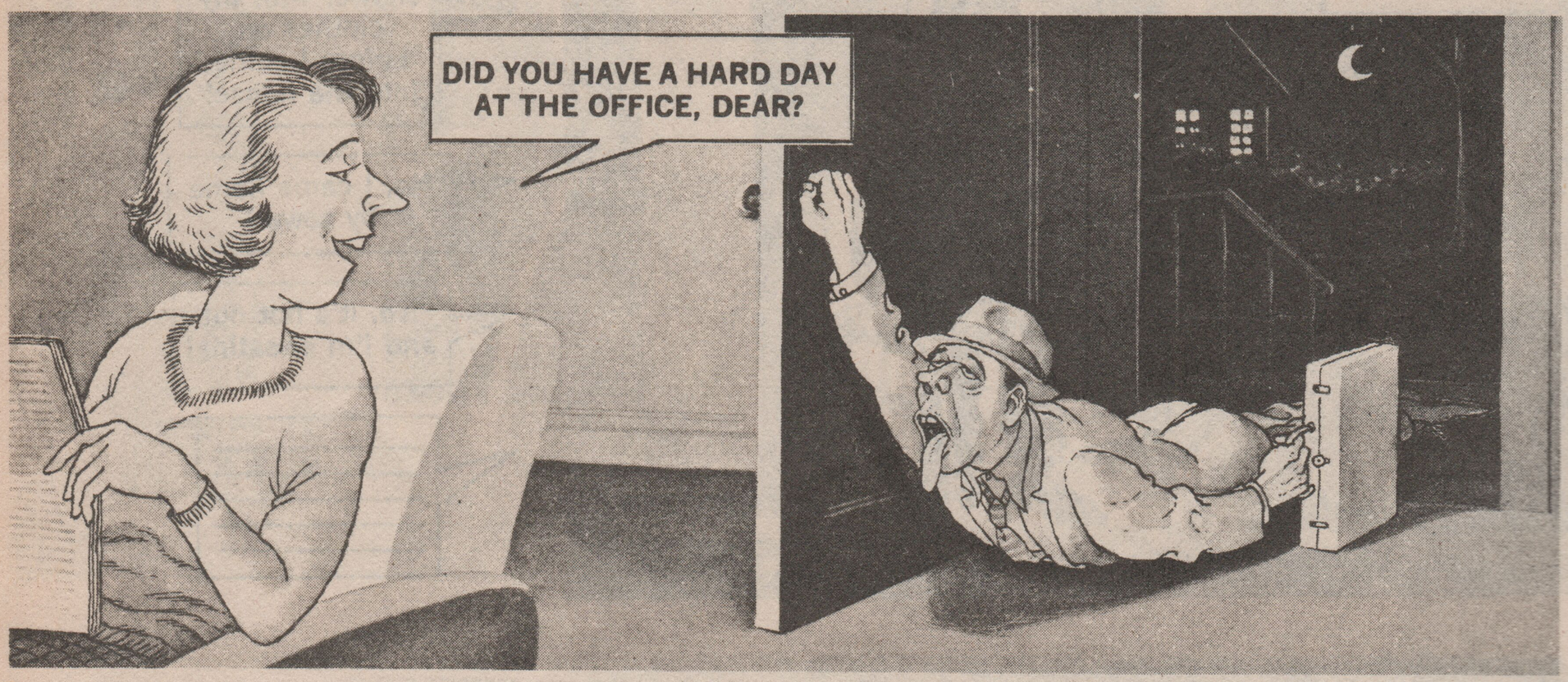
Love—**shmov**—live for the **moment**, I always say!



No, it's **Goldilocks** wondering who slept in her bed!

No, it's **Alan Funt,** and we're on **"Candid Camera"!**

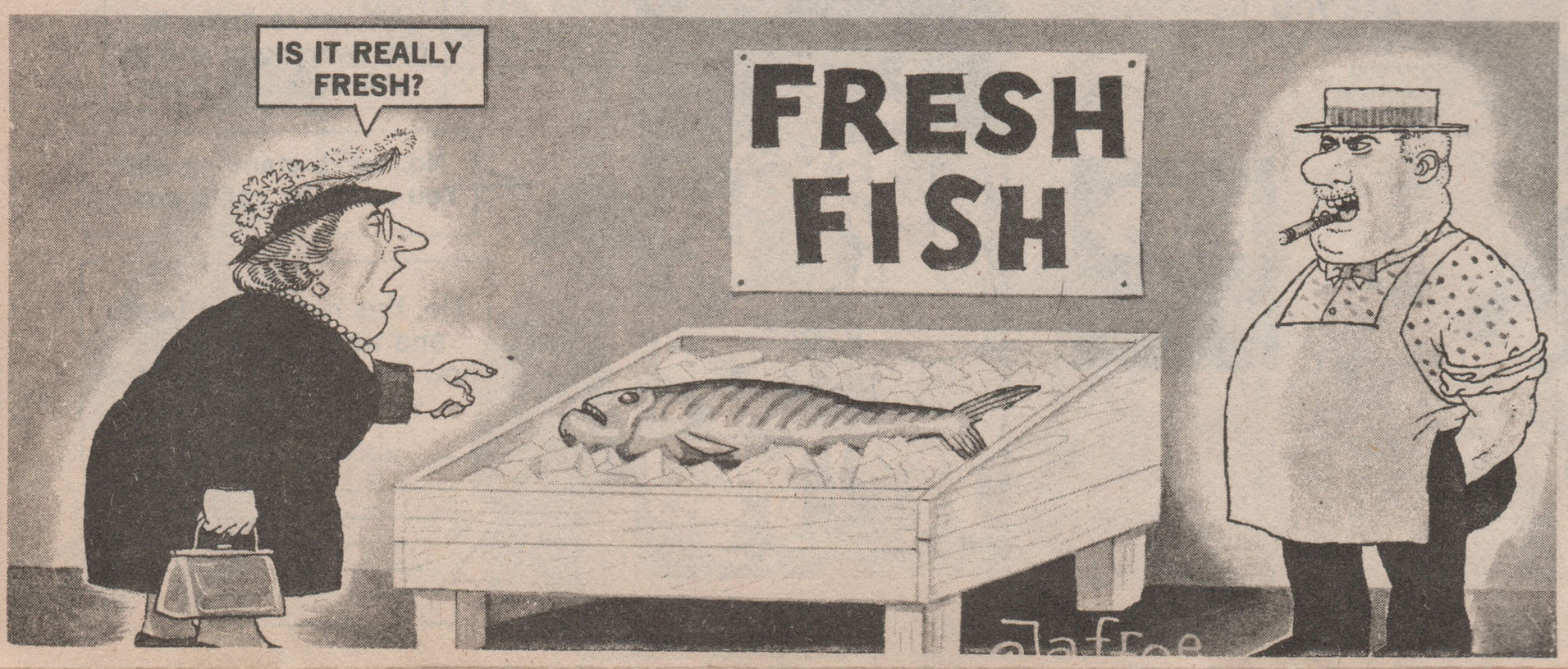
No, it's some two-timed, infuriated, cuckold **total stranger** who's going to **kill** us!



No, I'm just worn out from turning the pages of my **newspaper** on the ride home!

No, it's the **lunchtime cavorting** at the **Playboy Club** that does me in!

No, I'm practicing for the **lead** in **"Death of a Salesman"** —if it's ever **revived!**



No, it's **very well-mannered!**

No, we're testing a new and improved **room deodorant!**

No, it's just that I don't know how to spell **"ROTTEN"!**

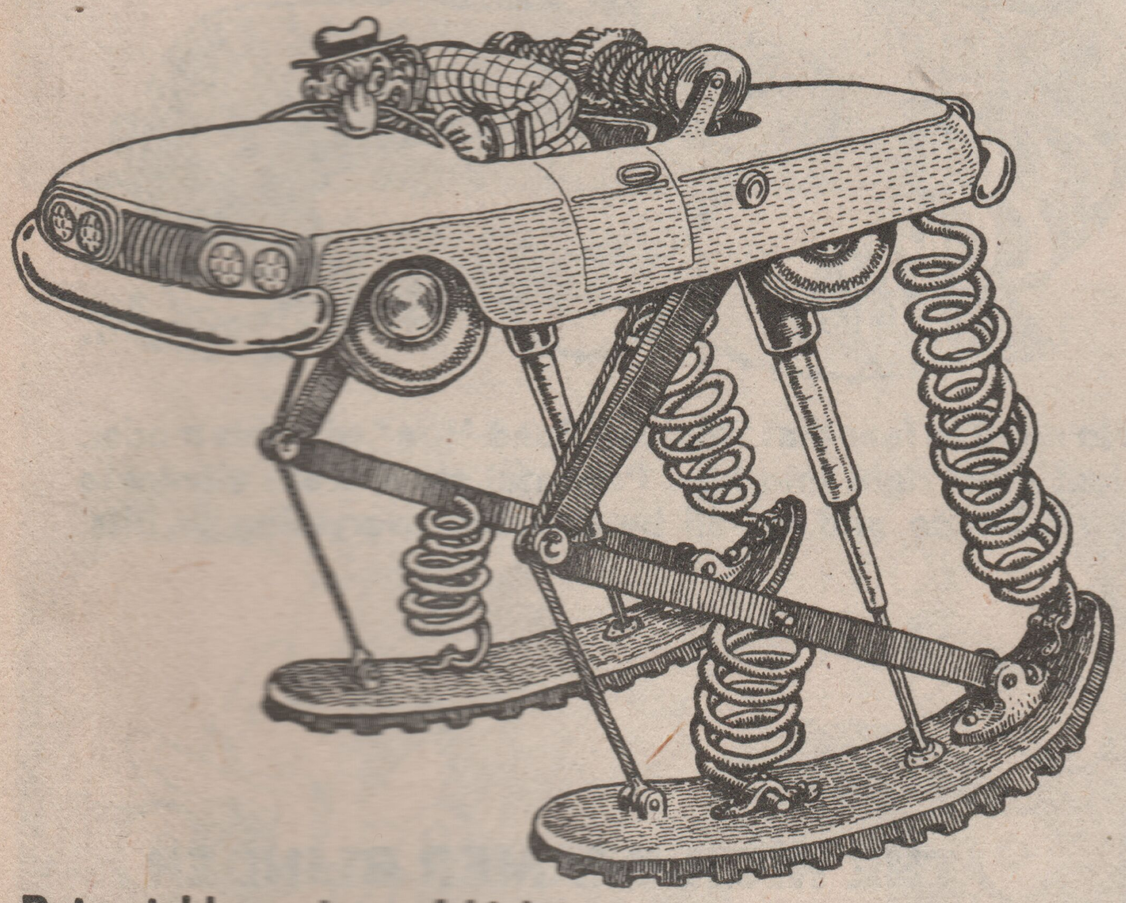


WHEELERS

(Some MAD Cars Designed For Maniac Drivers)

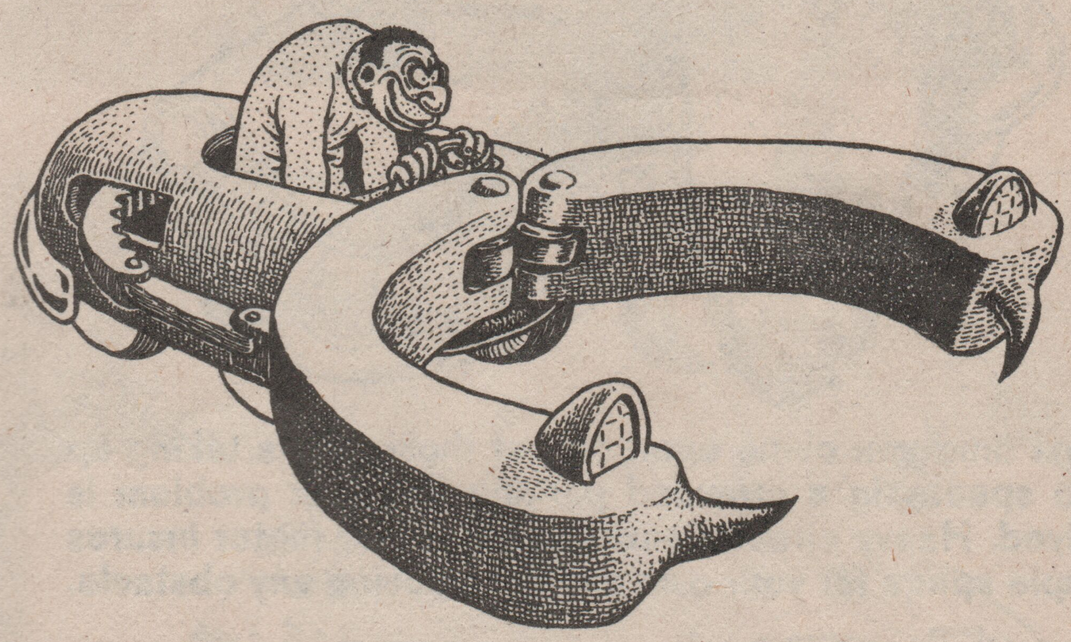
Today, there are two kinds of drivers on America's highways: *The Maniacs* . . . and *The Boy-I'd-Like-To Get-Even-With-Those-Maniacs!* To satisfy the needs of each, MAD commissioned Basil Wolverton to design these special cars which he calls—

THE JACKRABBIT JUMPER



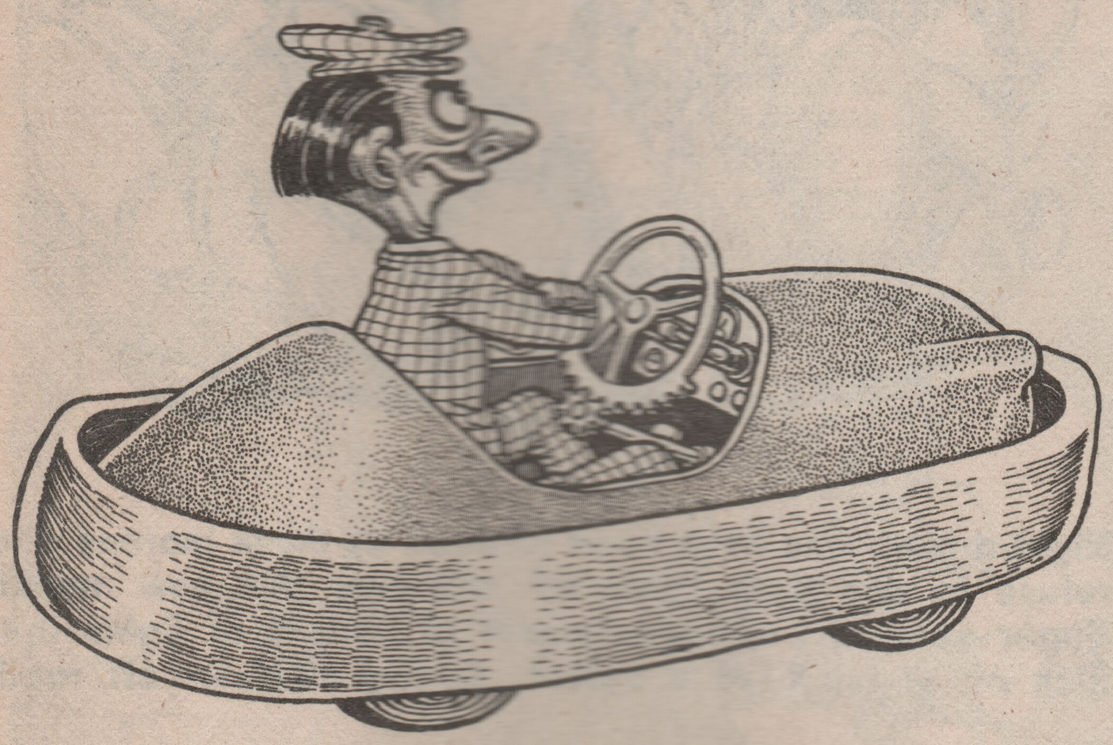
Retractable system of high-tension springs, cables and pneumatic cylinders makes it possible for "Fast Take-off Maniacs" to get the jump on everyone at stops and lights.

THE TIGHT TAILER



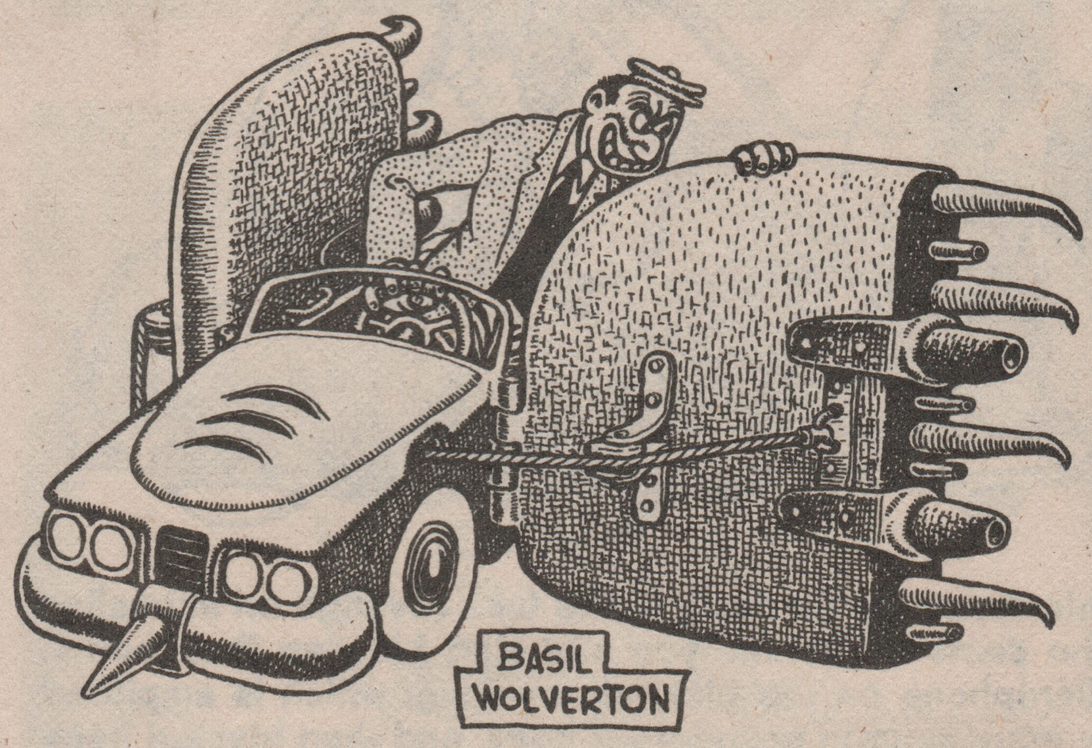
A must model for idiots who insist on following closely at high speeds. Powerful pinch-hooks swing onto victim, making it easy to tail at close range without bumping.

THE AUTOMATIC WEAVER



For imbeciles who love to weave in and out of heavy traffic, this model features a geared steering wheel that automatically swerves the car from one lane to another repeatedly while driver sits back and relaxes.

THE ADJACENT DOOR DESTROYER

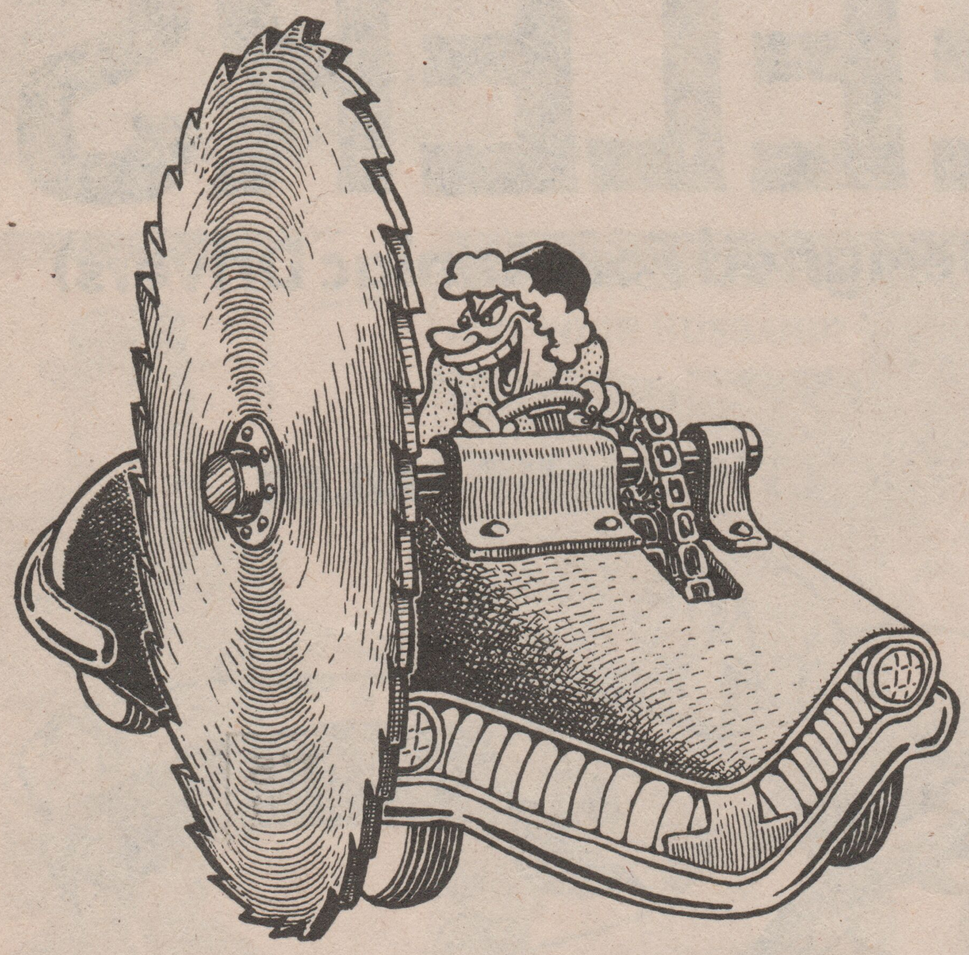


The ultimate for parking lot morons who love to damage the cars next to theirs. Special heavy doors jerk open swiftly, and are equipped with steel gougers, powerful flame throwers, and nozzles for squirting paint remover.

AND DEALERS

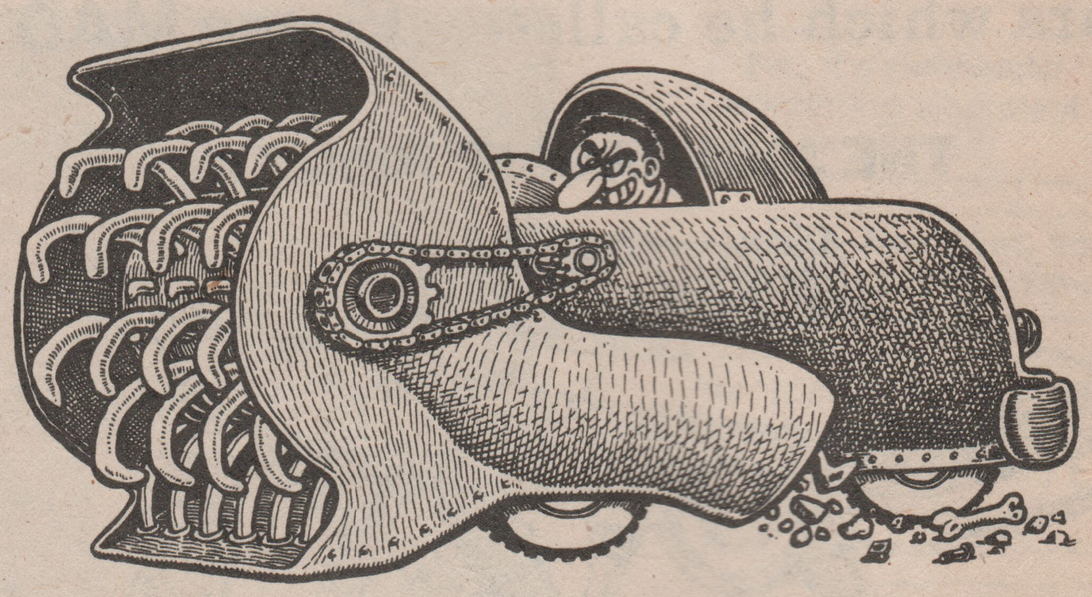
(Some MAD Cars Designed To Get Even With Maniac Drivers)

THE PARKING LOT SPACE-HOG SAWER



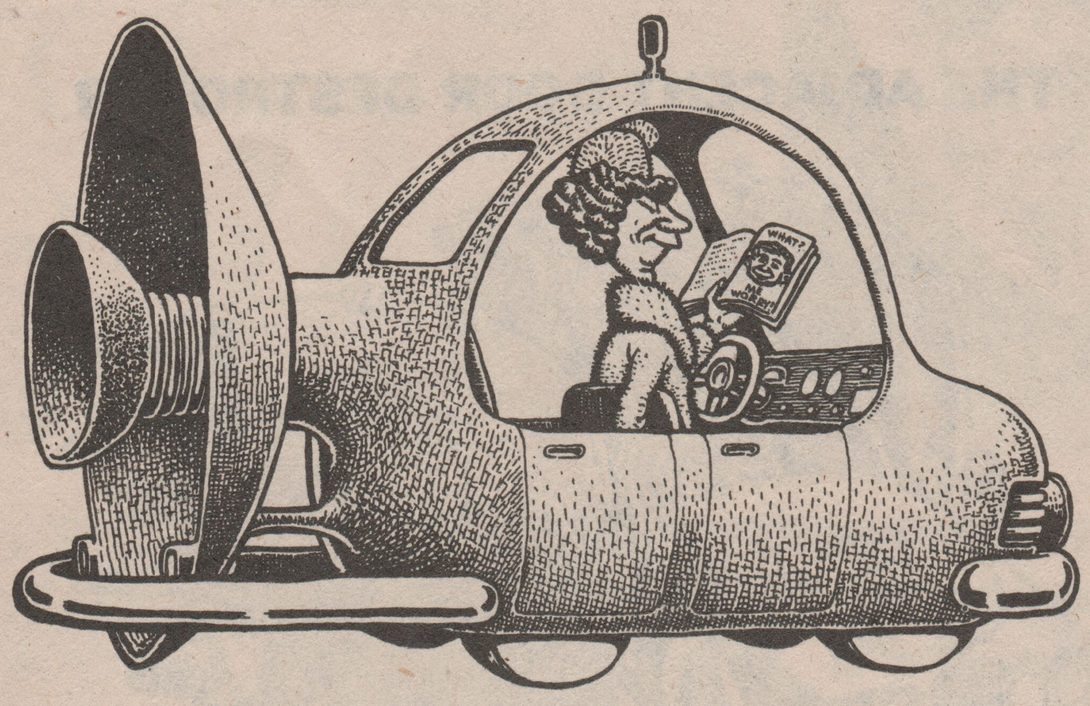
Next time you come upon one of those idiots taking up two spaces in a crowded parking lot, your problem is solved. Heavy circular saw geared to car motor insures ample space for your own car by removing any obstacle.

THE ROAD-HOG PLOWER



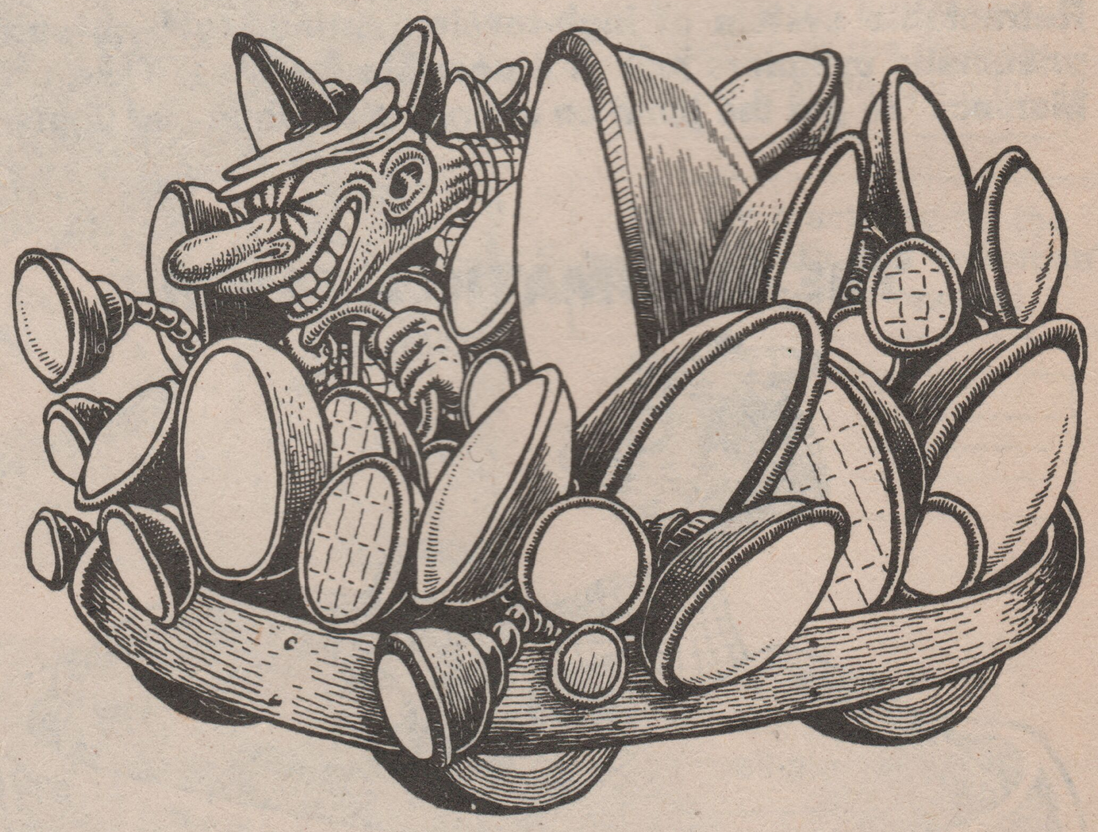
No need to fear that "Maniac Road-Hog" with this model. Just plow right into him. Powerful steel teeth eliminate threat once and for all by grinding everything to bits.

THE HORN-BLASTER BLASTER



This dream-car is designed to take revenge on imbeciles who come up behind you and start blasting their horns. Microphone on top picks up honking, which is amplified by equipment in soundproof body, and then blasted back through giant rear speakers with ear-splitting volume.

THE HIGH-BEAMER BLINDER

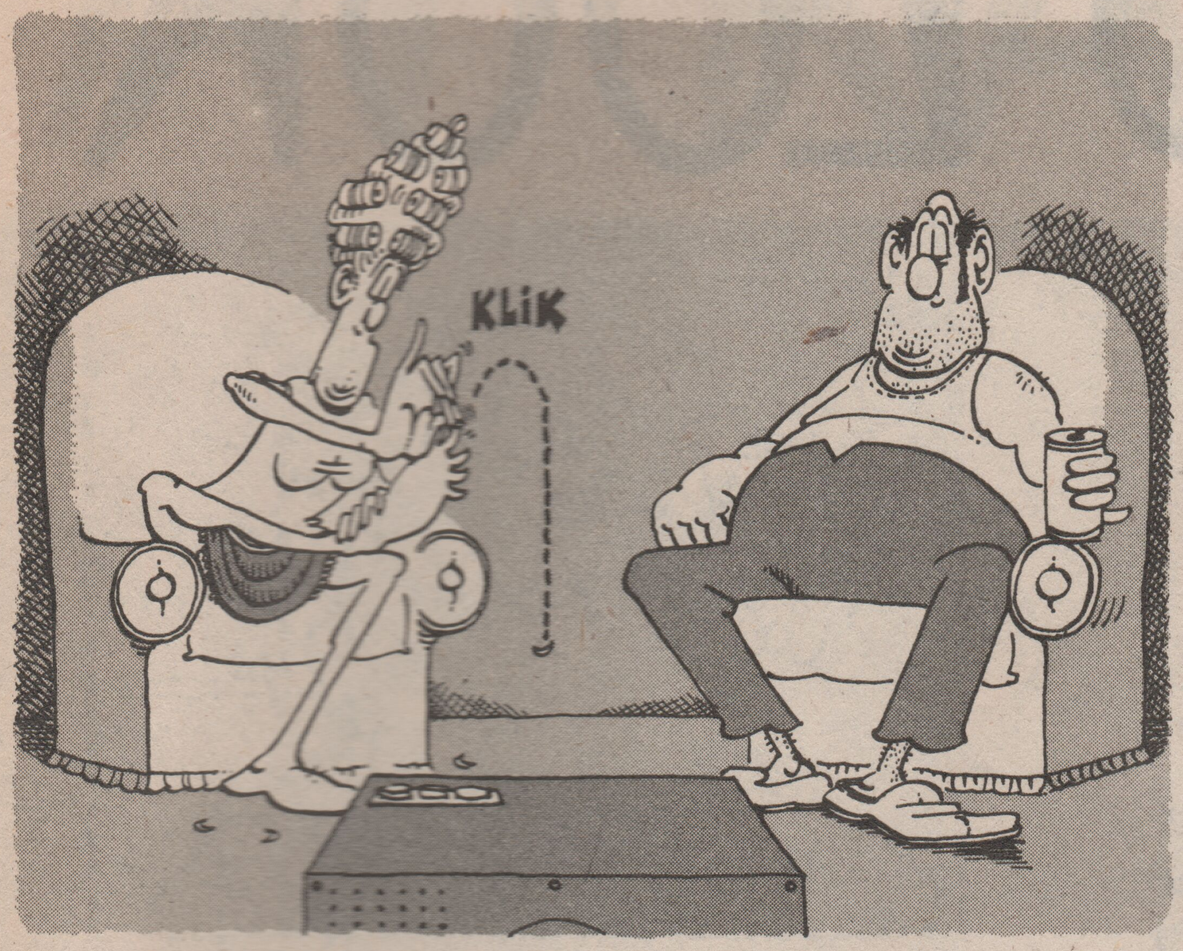


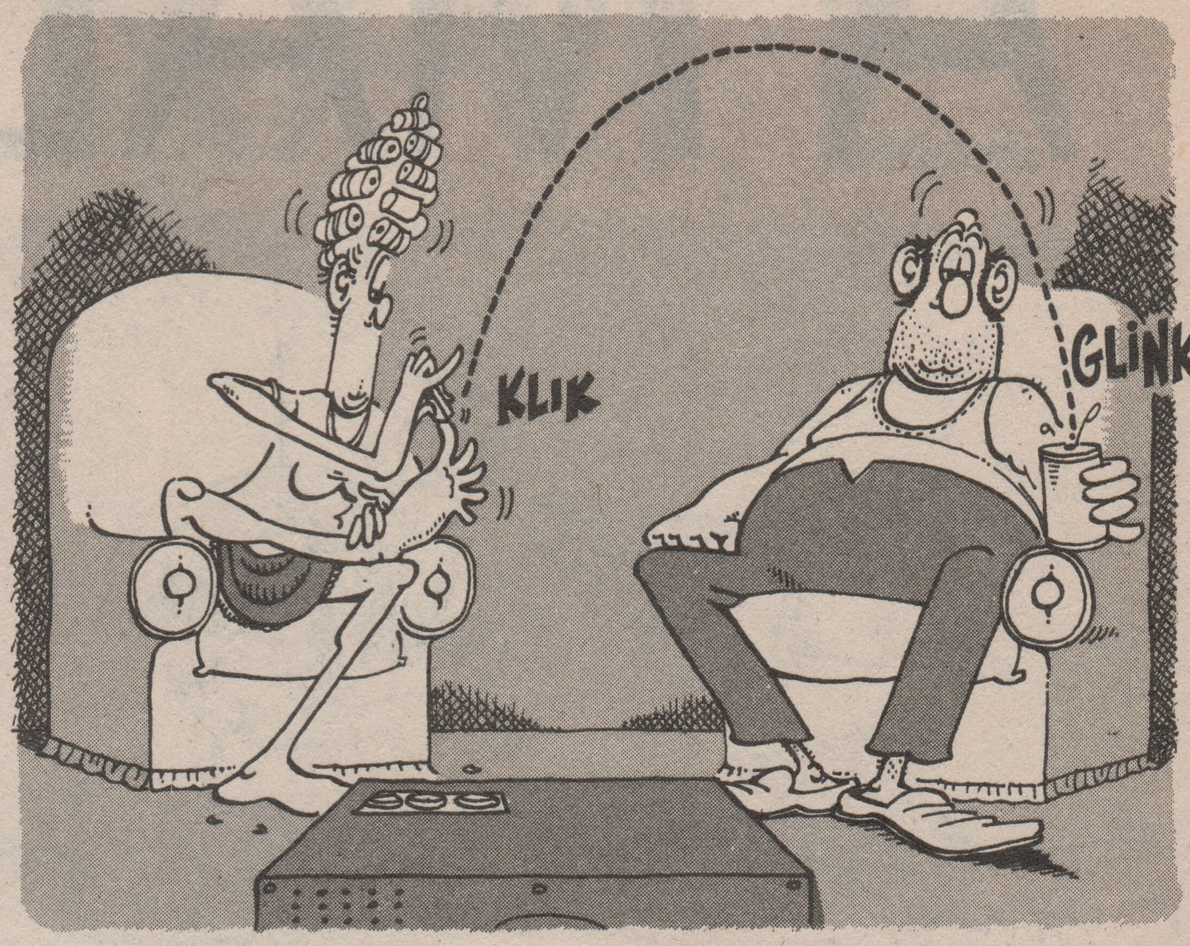
Night drivers who have been tortured by those morons who refuse to dim their lights will flip over this new model. Super generator supplies power to battery of lights that flick on at touch of a switch, driving offender off road.

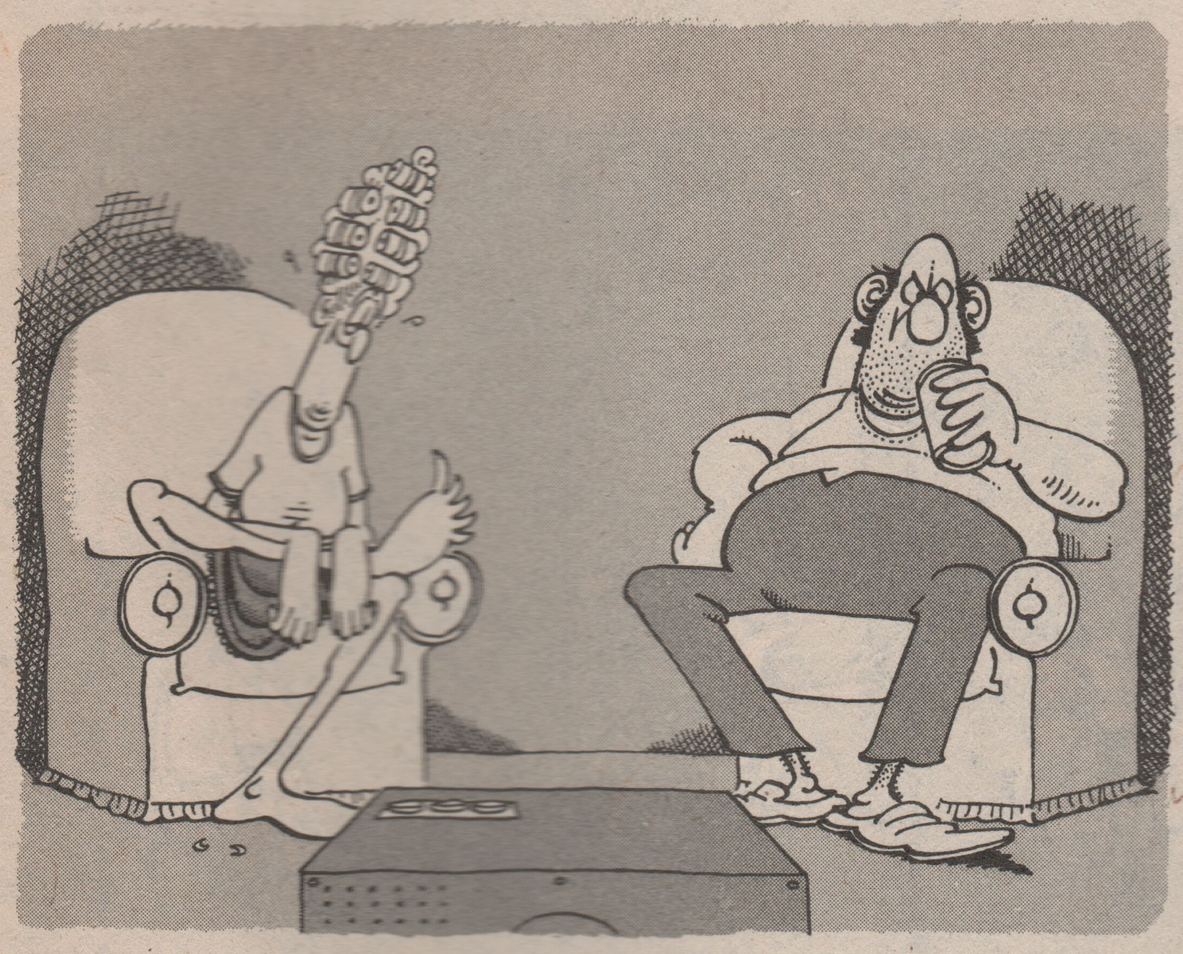


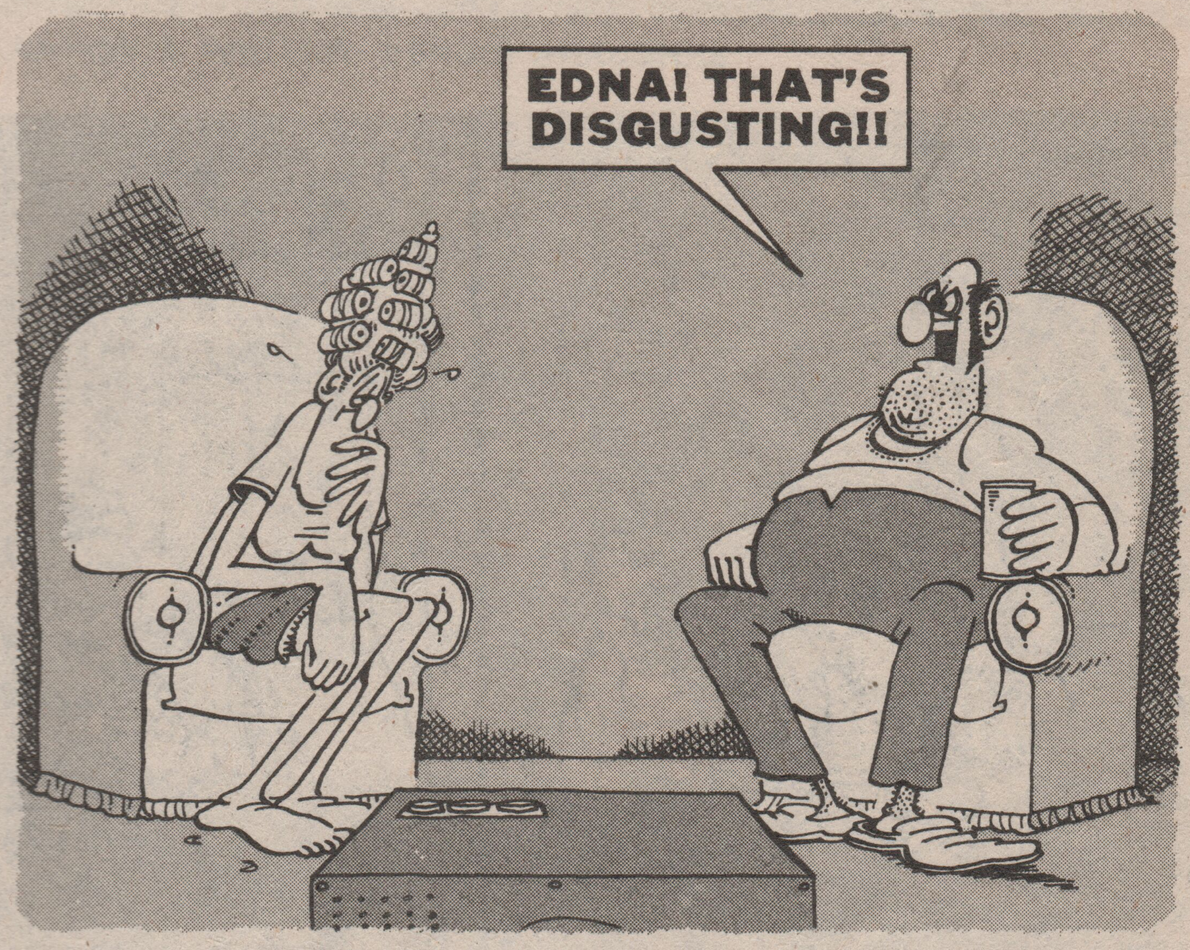
DON MARTIN DEPT. PART VI

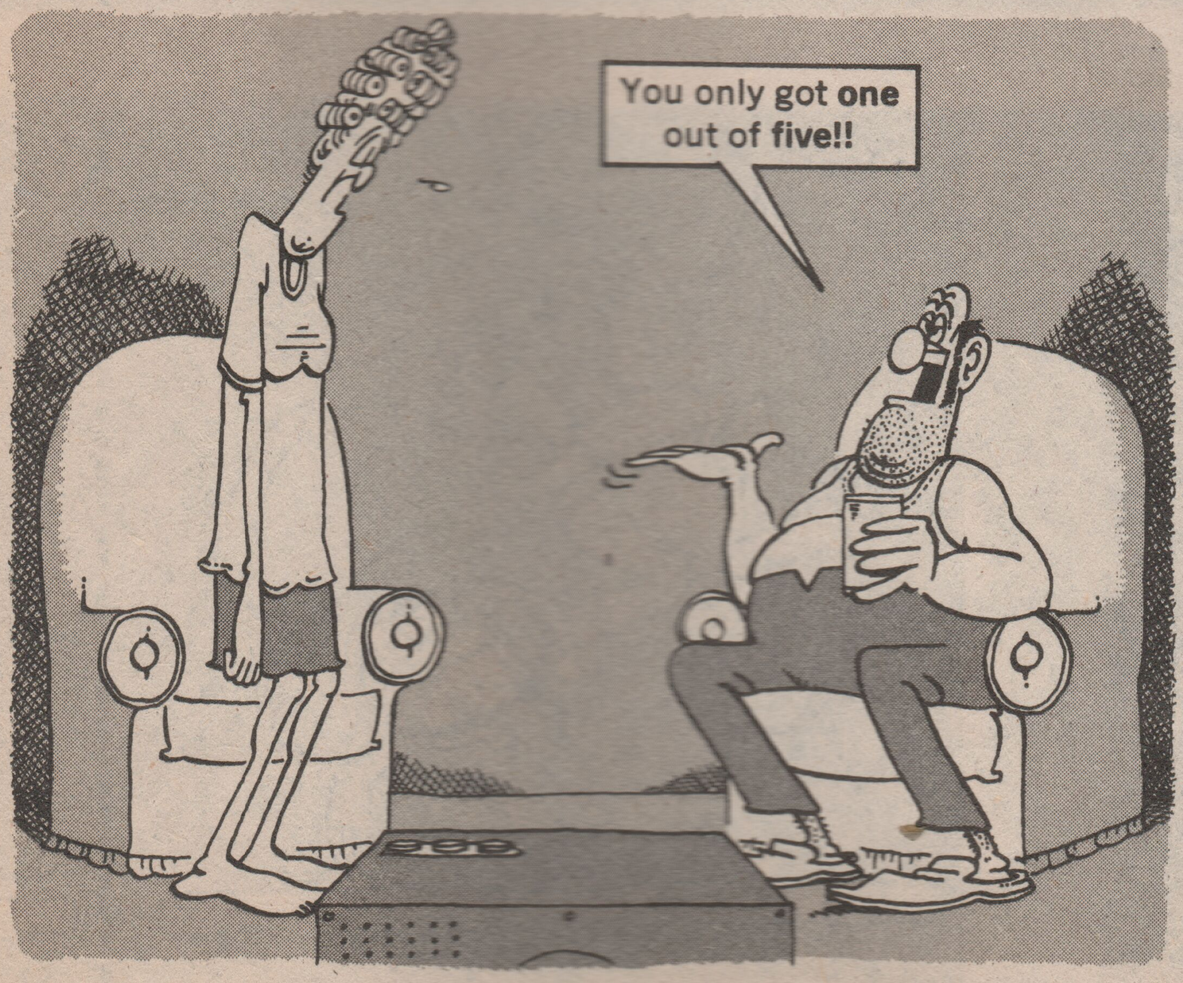
ONE EVENING AT HOME

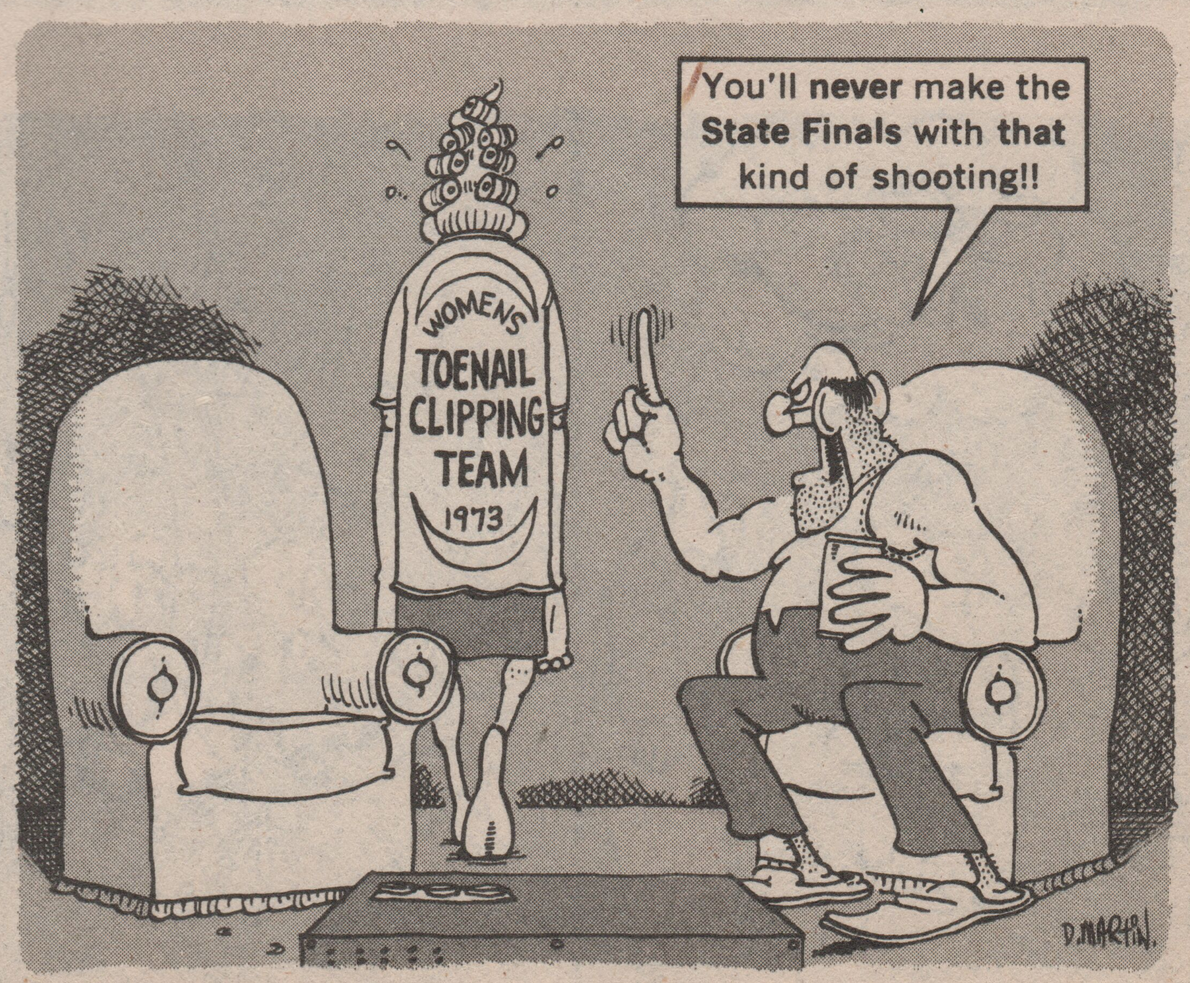






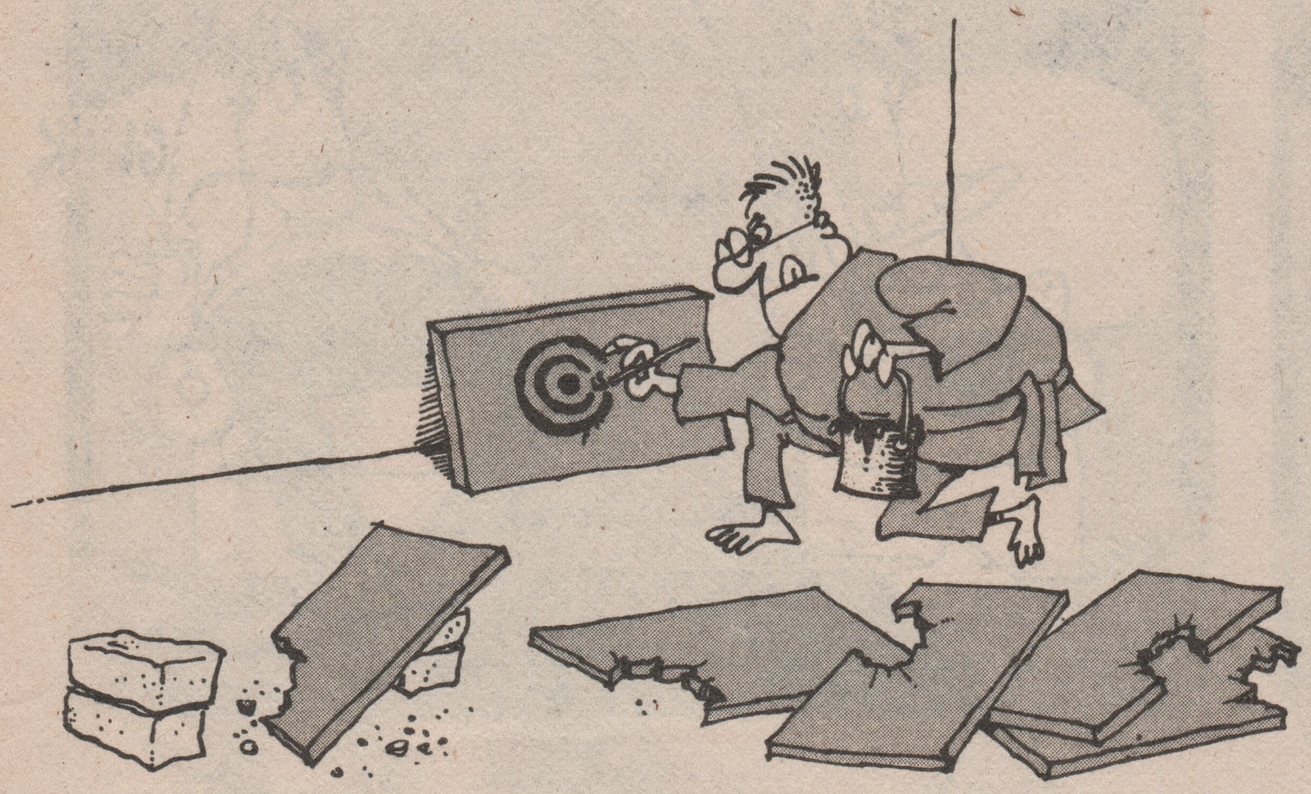


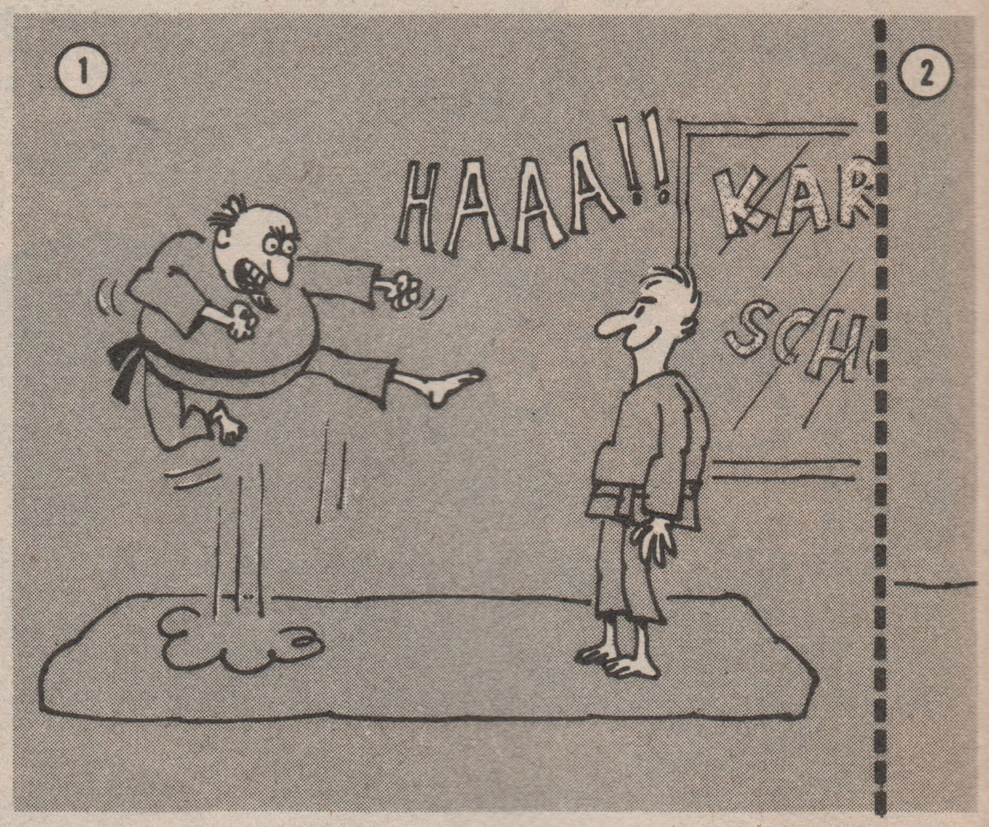


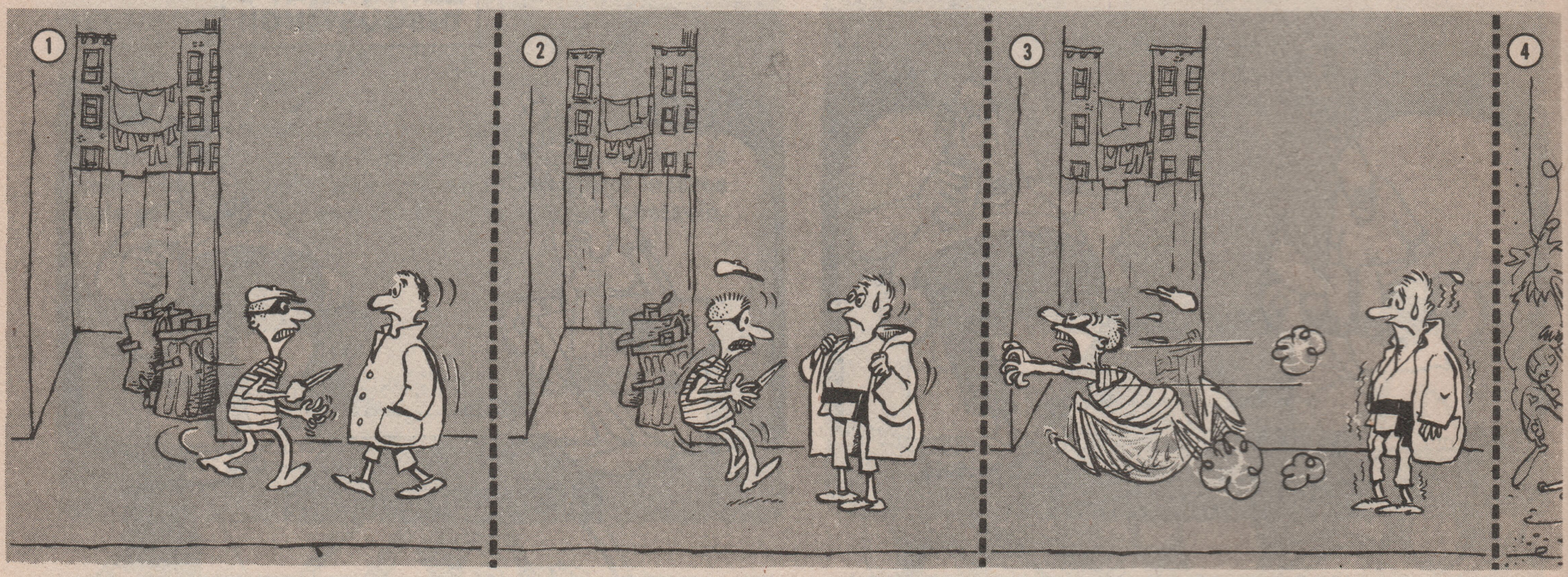


CHOP FOOEY DEPT.

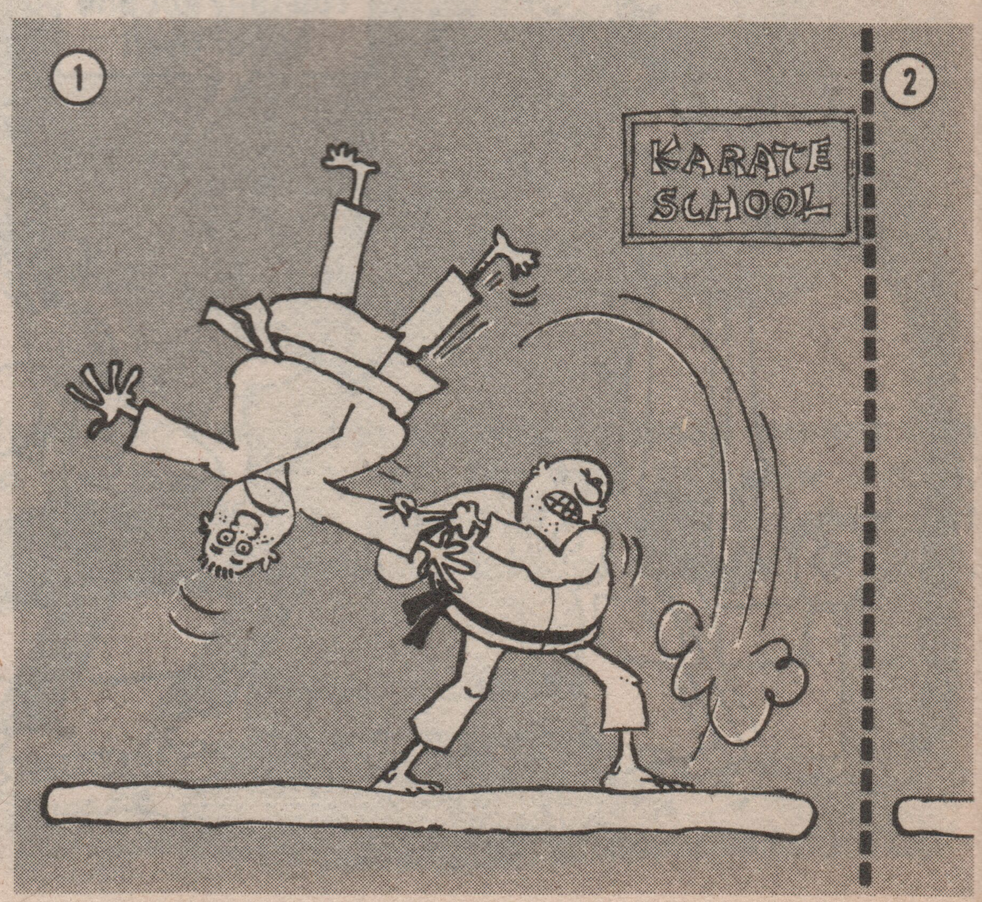
A MAD LOOK











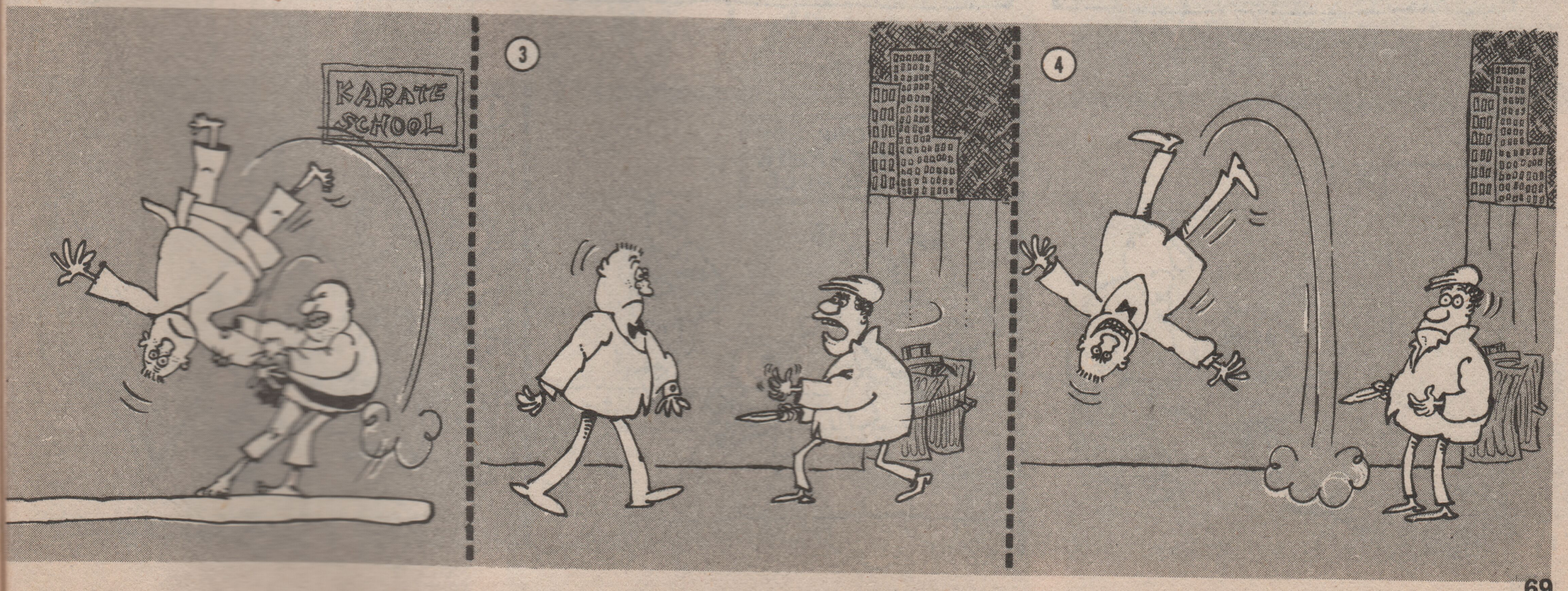
AT KARATE

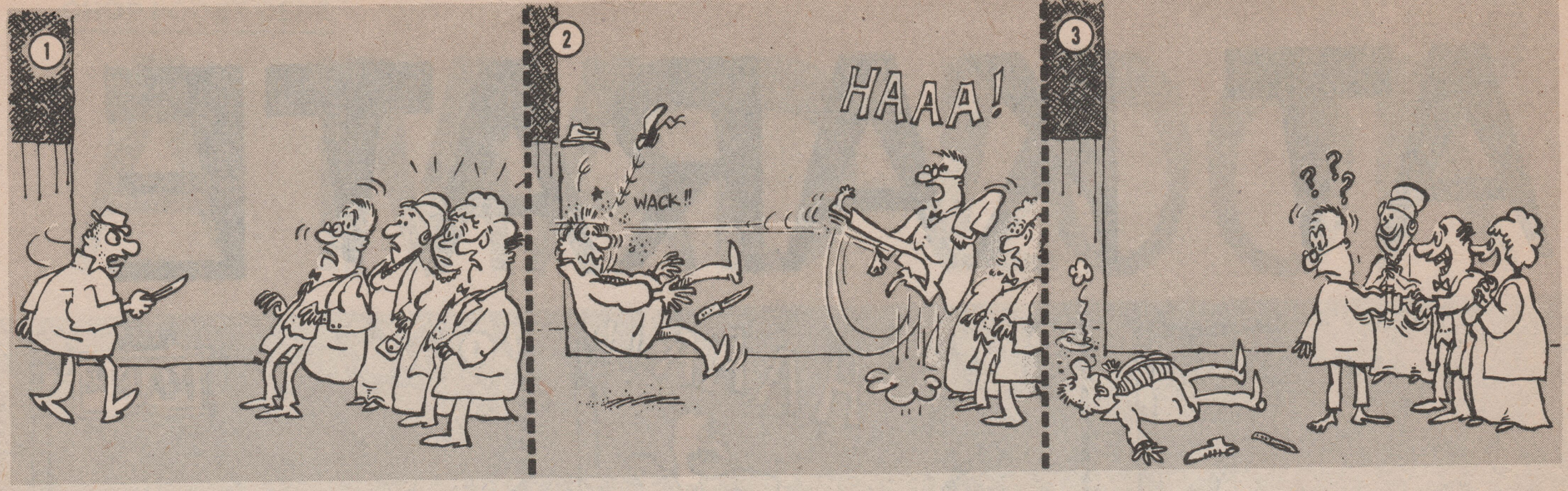


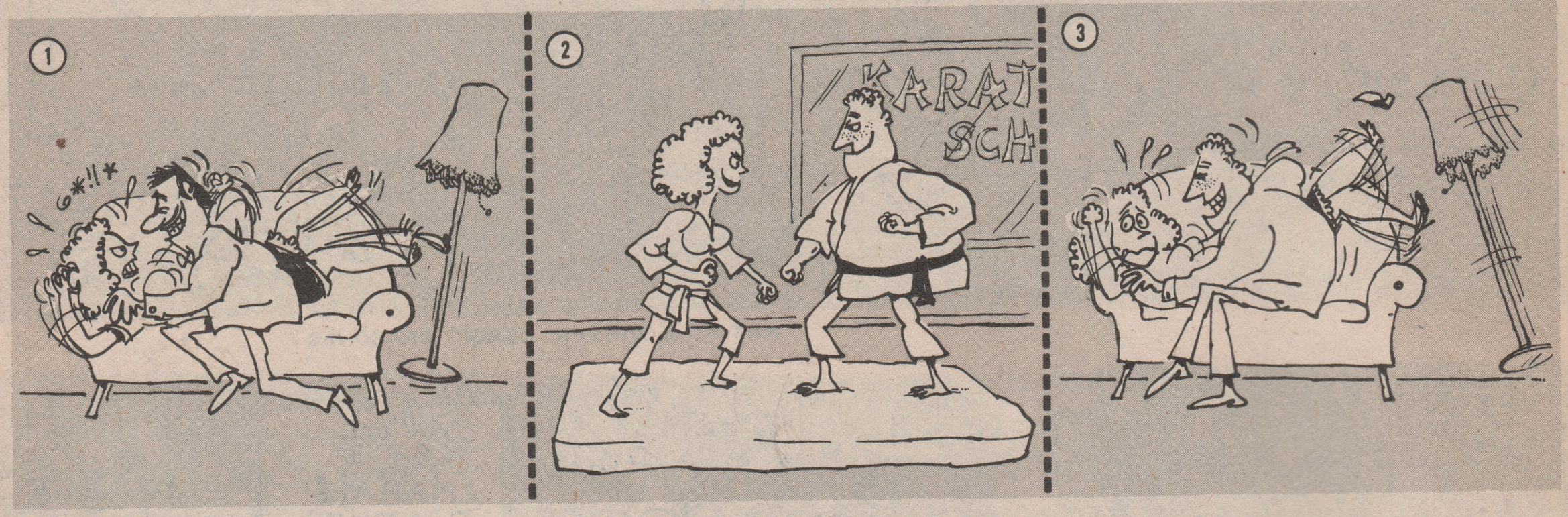
ARTIST & WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES

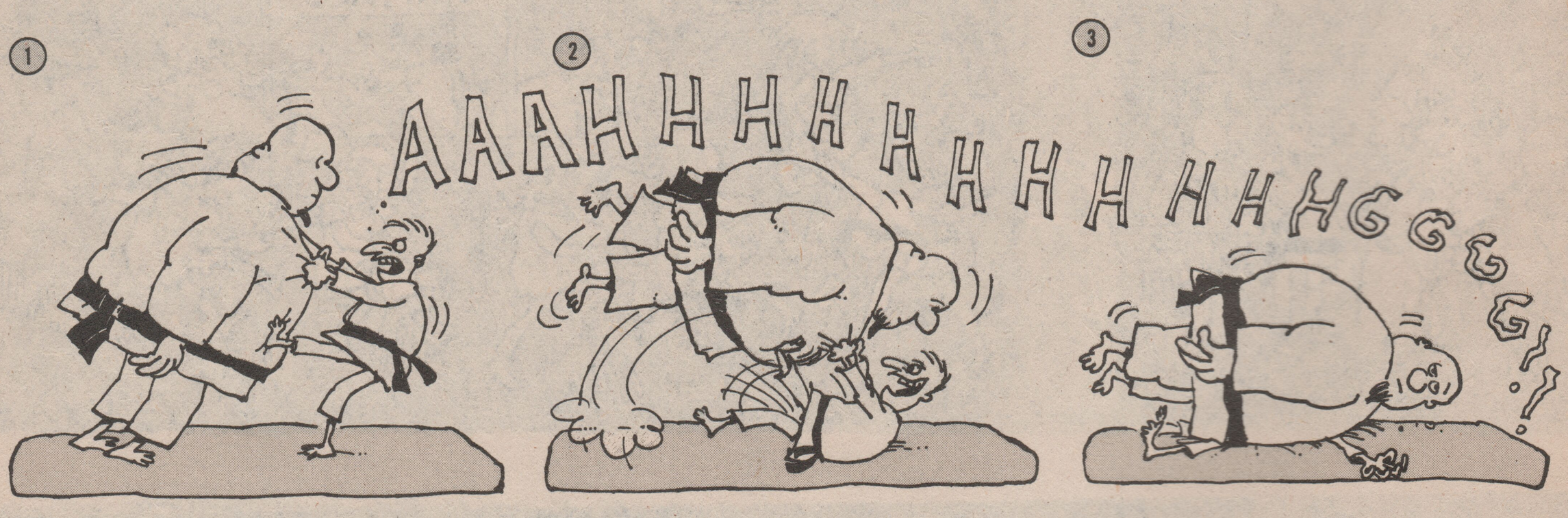


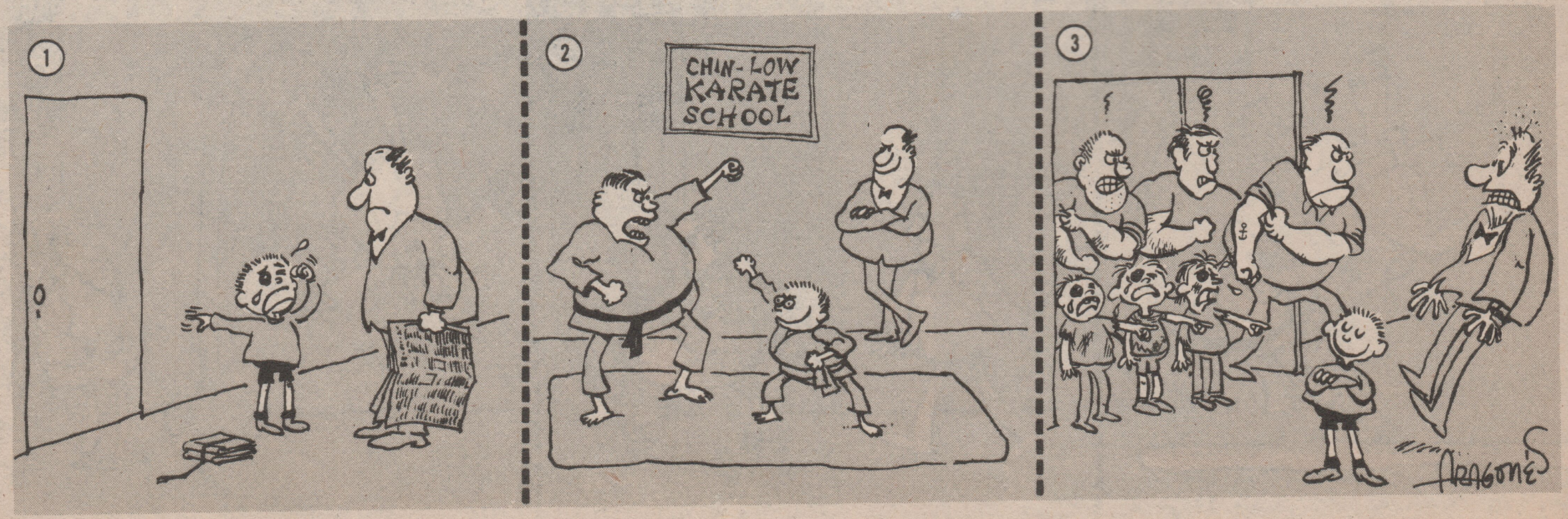





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3


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2
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3


1
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CHIN-LOW
KARATE
SCHOOL
3
ARAGONÉS

MAD SALUTES ONE OF OUR UNSUNG HOUSEHOLD PETS:

THE TURTLE

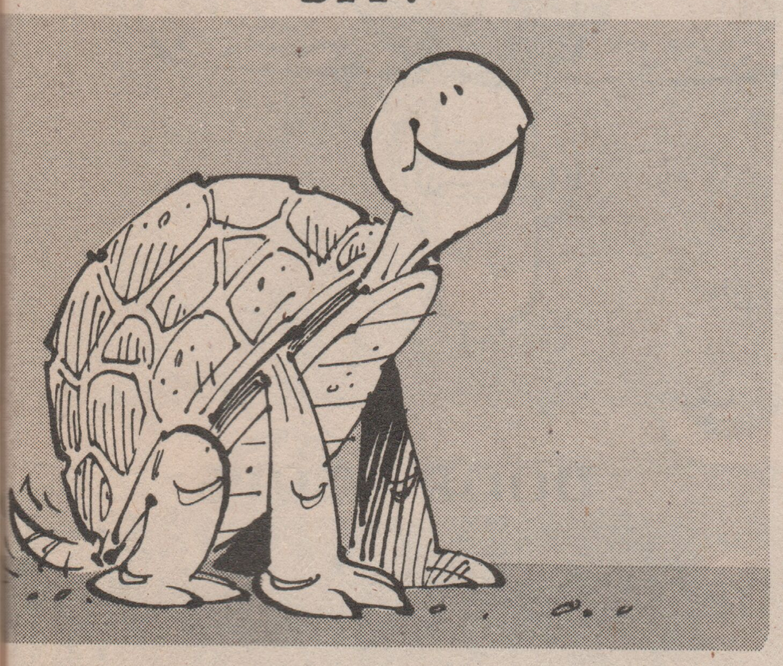
ARTIST:
PAUL COKER

WRITER:
PAUL PETER PORGES

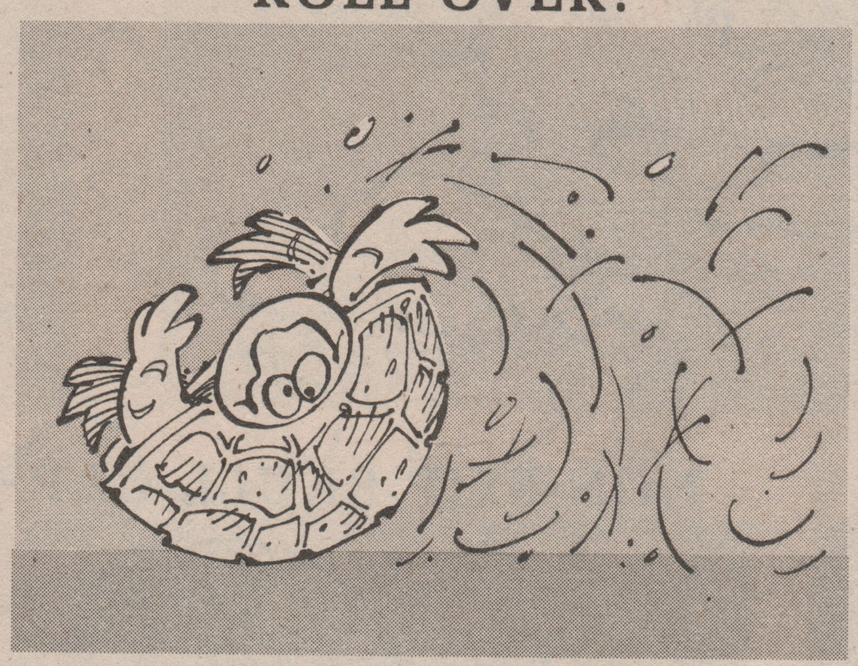


EXCITING TRICKS TURTLES CAN DO...

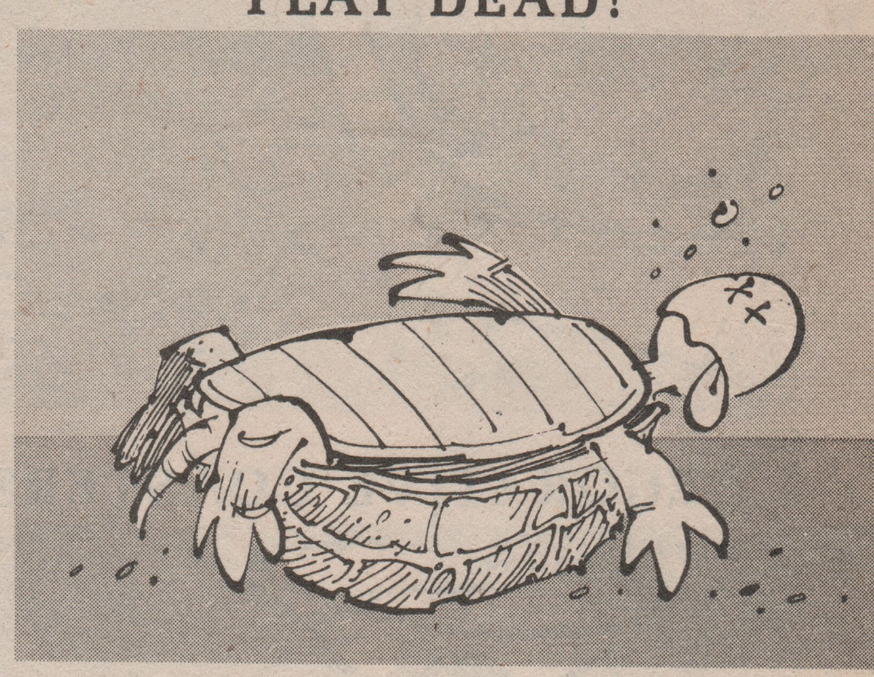
SIT!



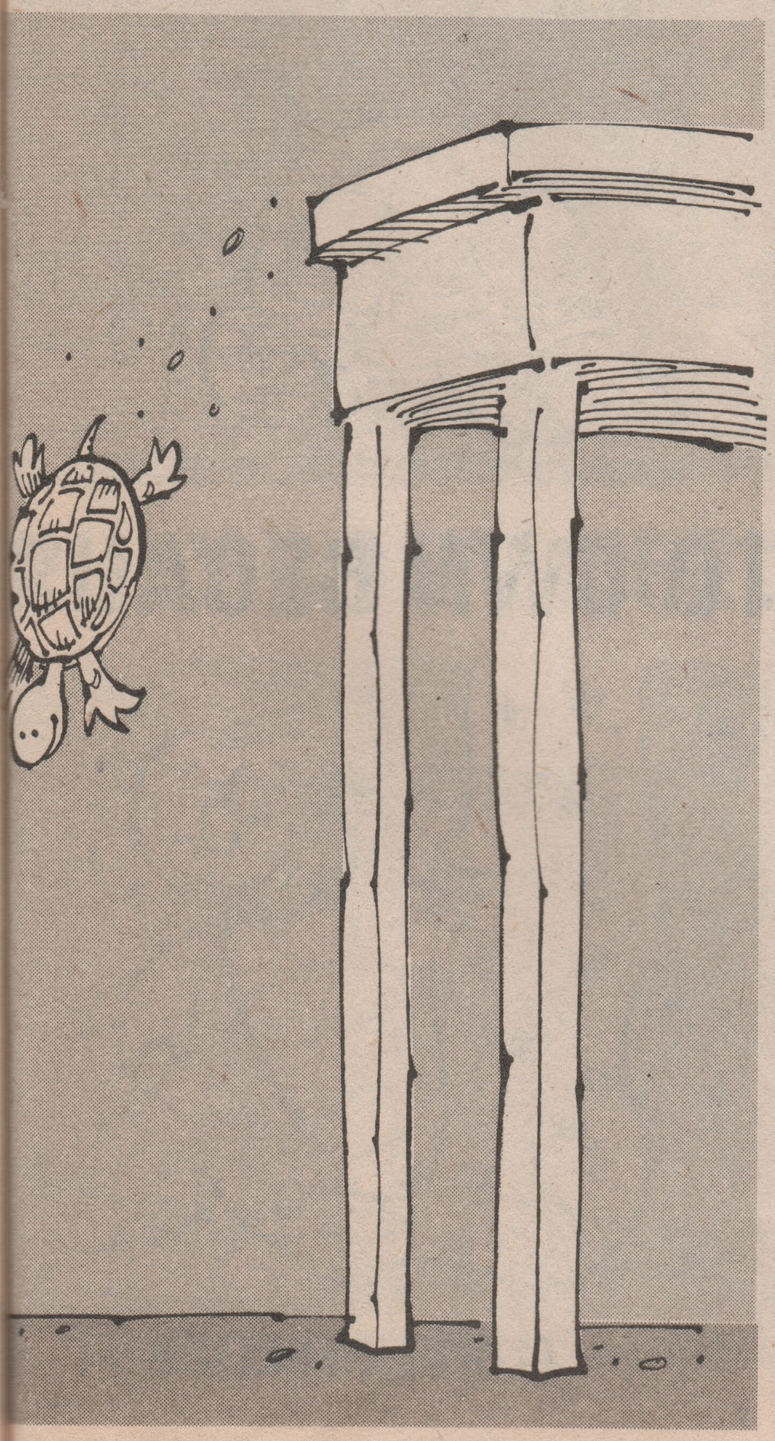
ROLL OVER!



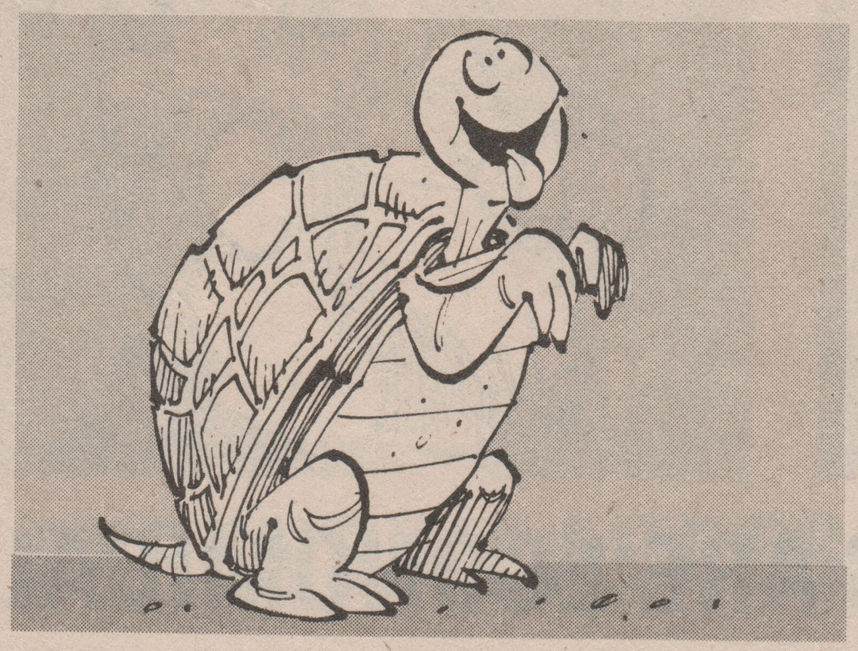
PLAY DEAD!



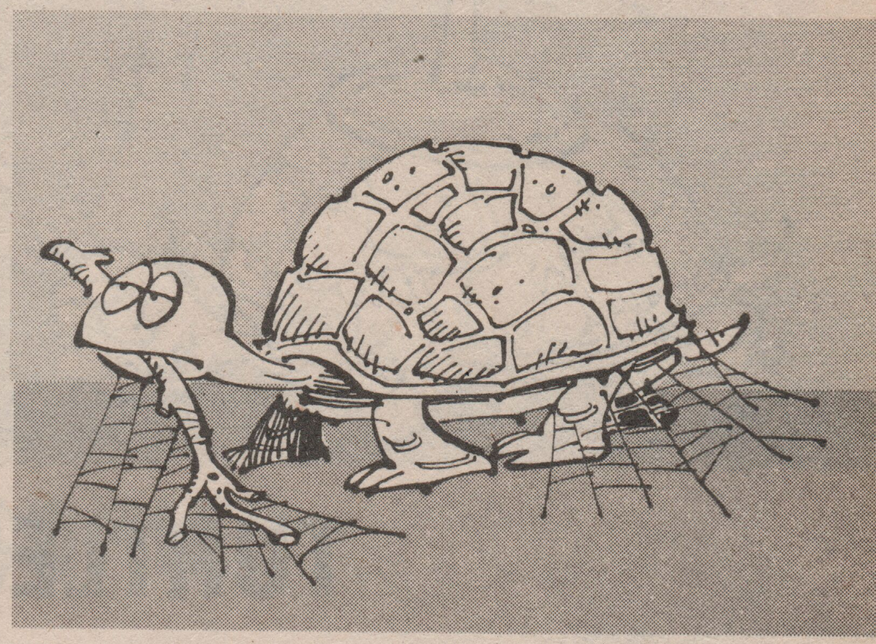
JUMP!



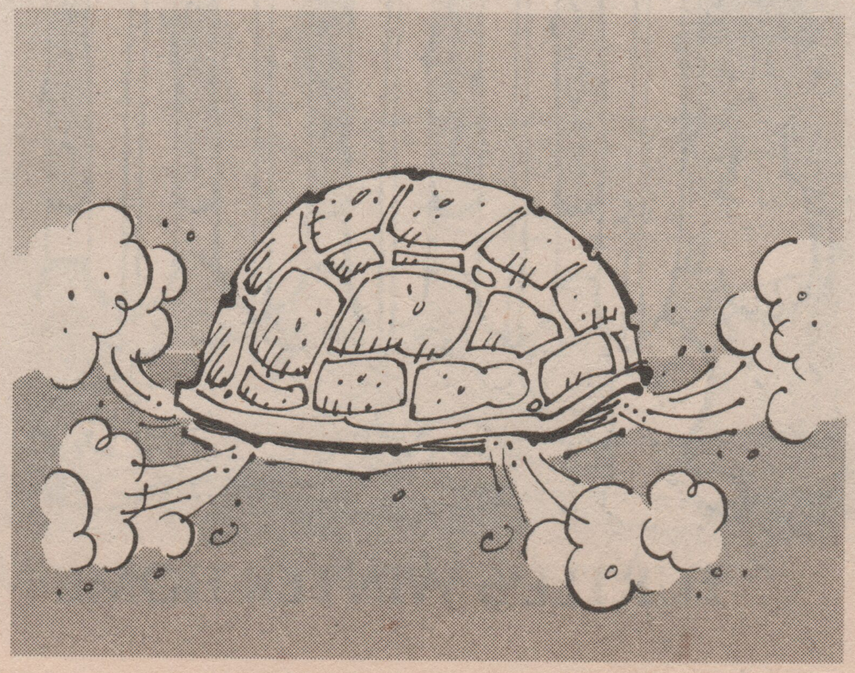
BEG!



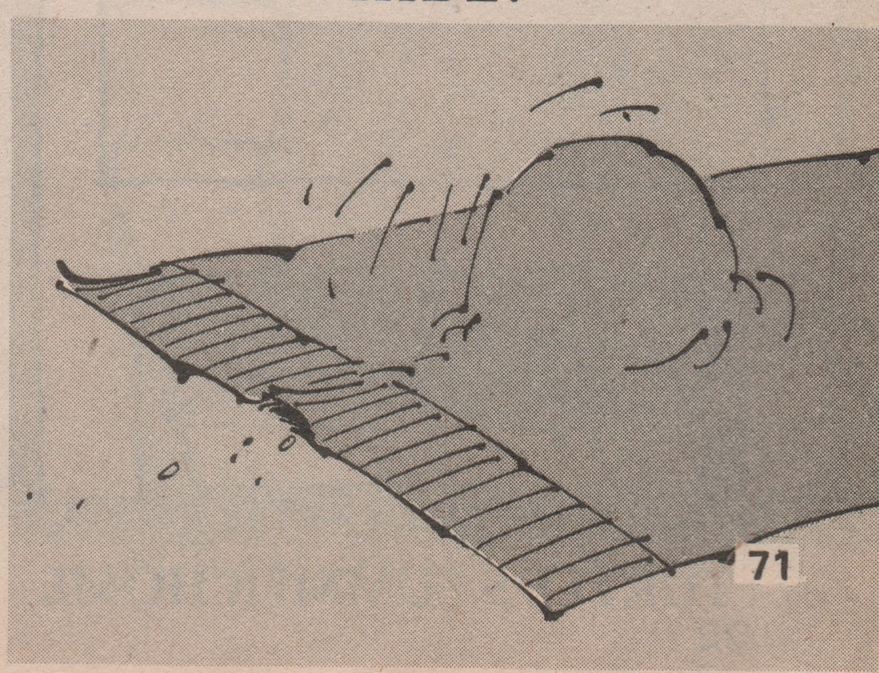
FETCH!



STAY!

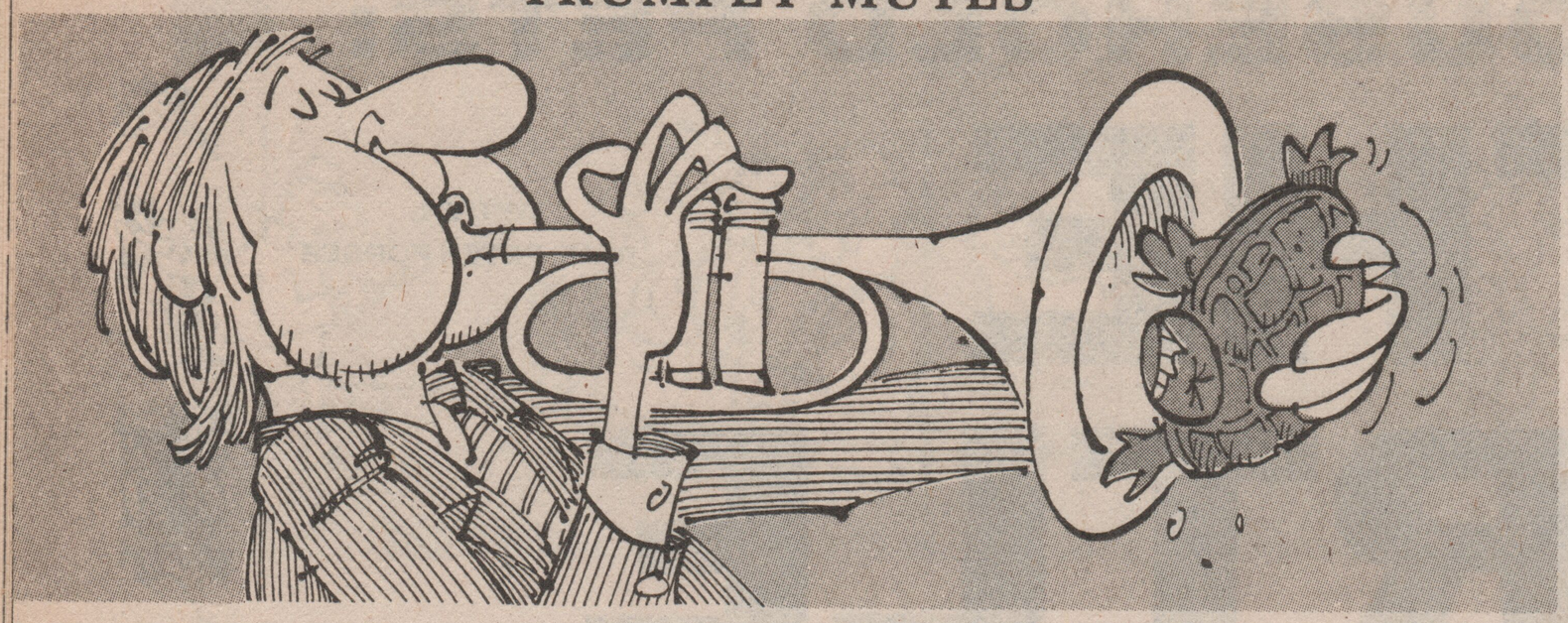


HIDE!



TURTLES ARE GREAT TO HAVE AROUND THE H

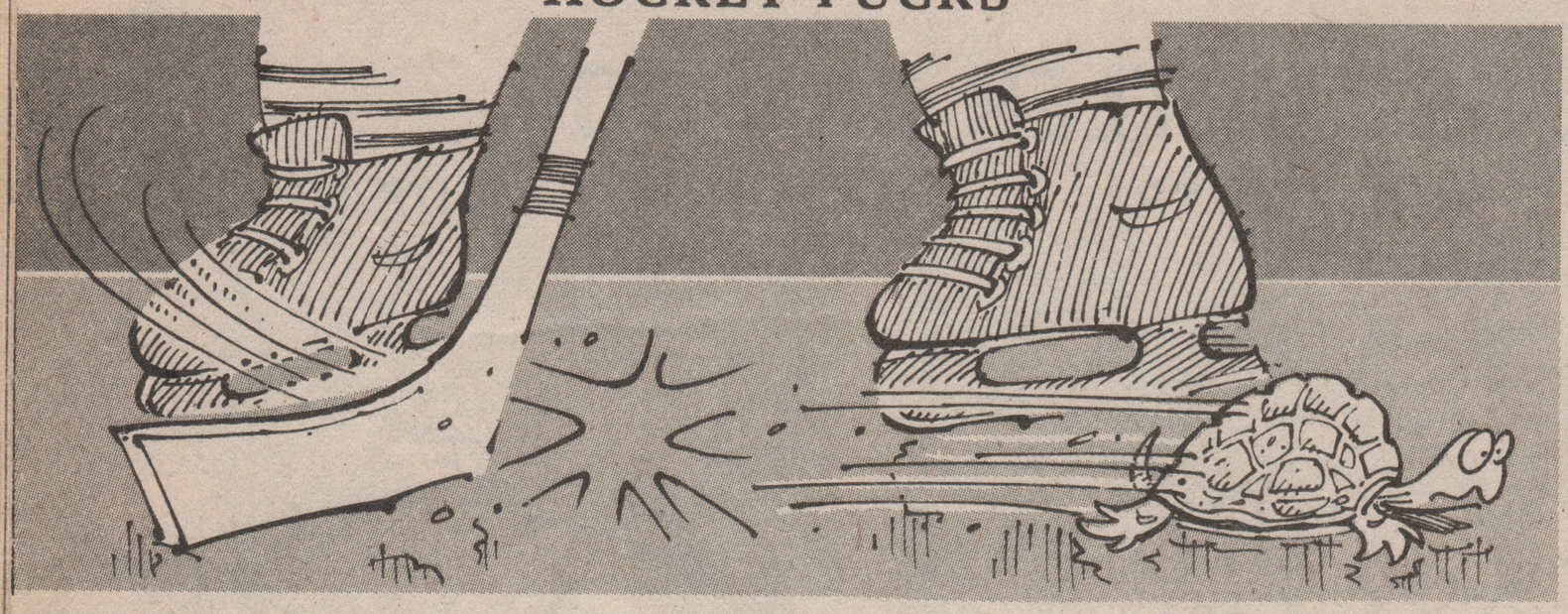
TRUMPET MUTES



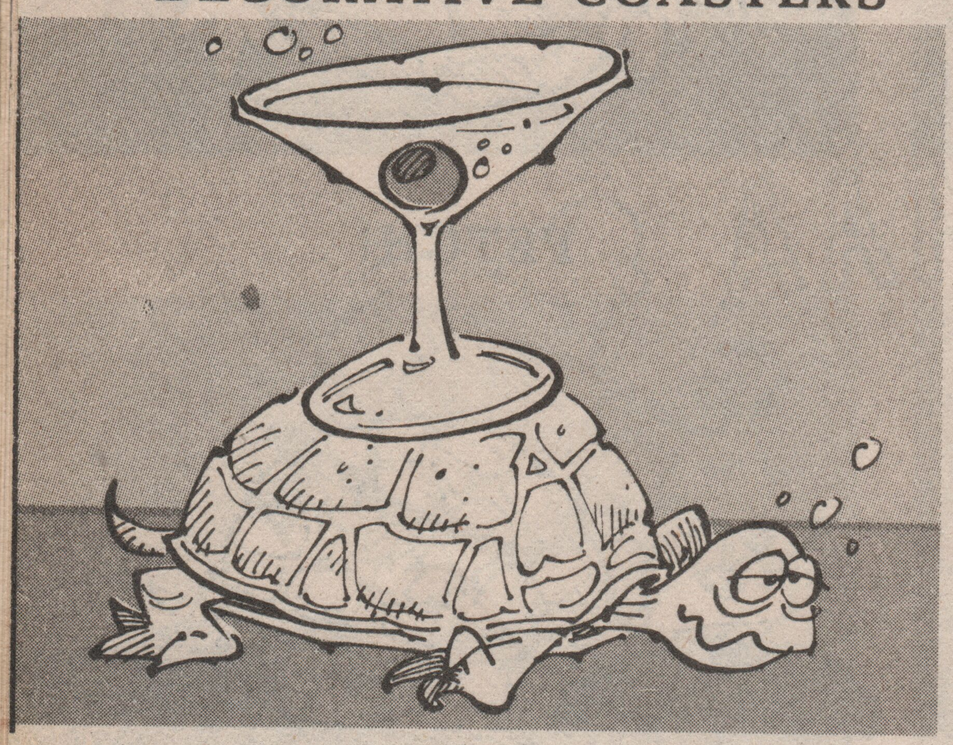
SINK STOPPERS



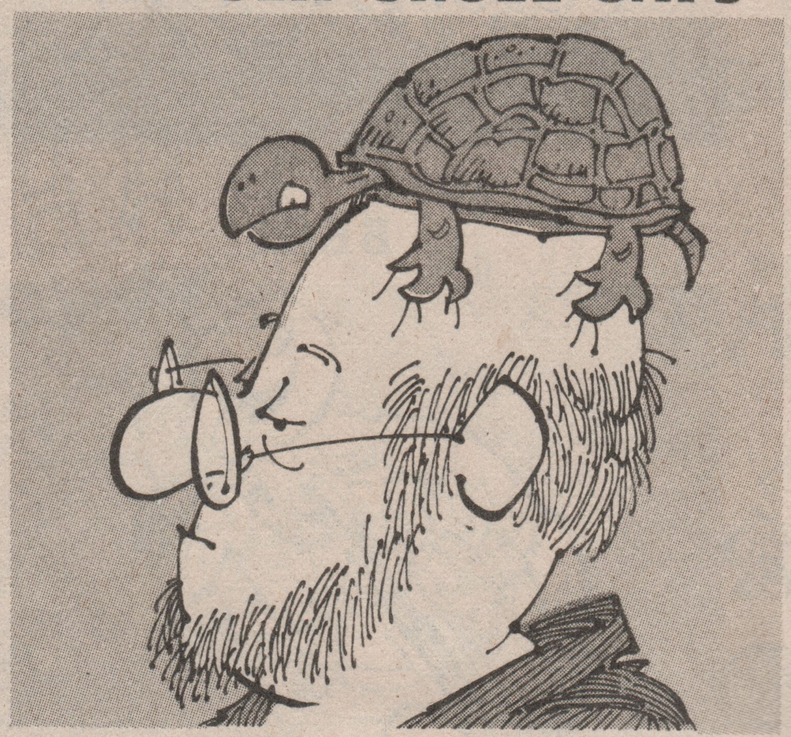
HOCKEY PUCKS



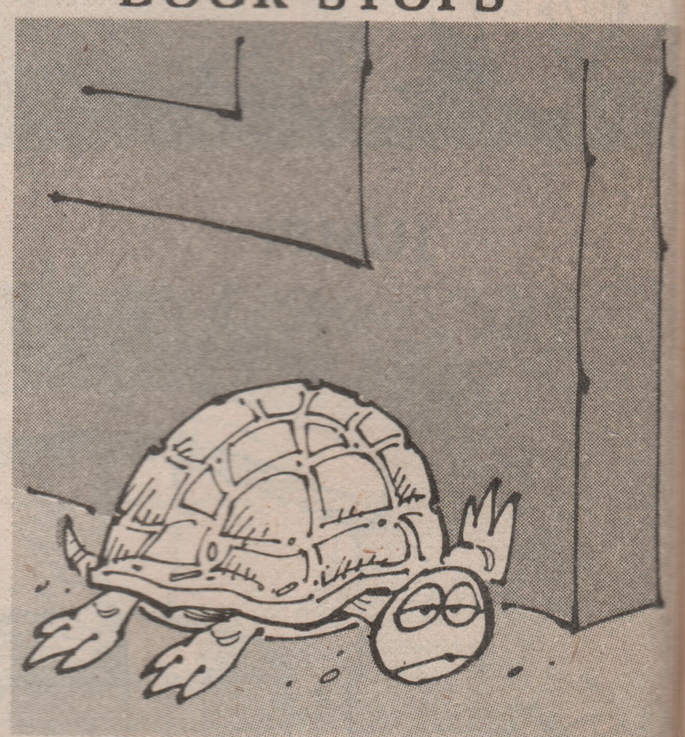
DECORATIVE COASTERS



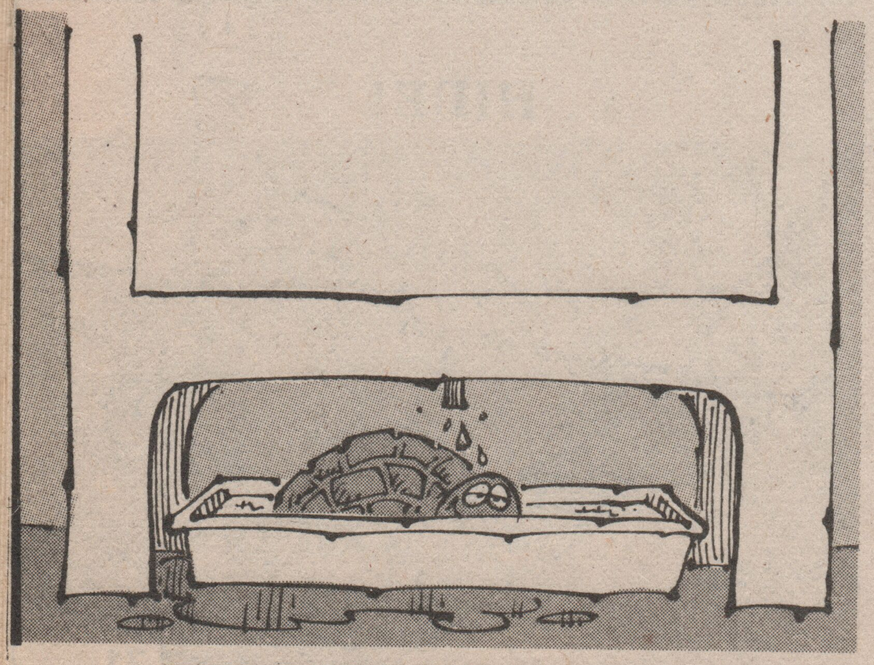
NON-SLIP SKULL CAPS



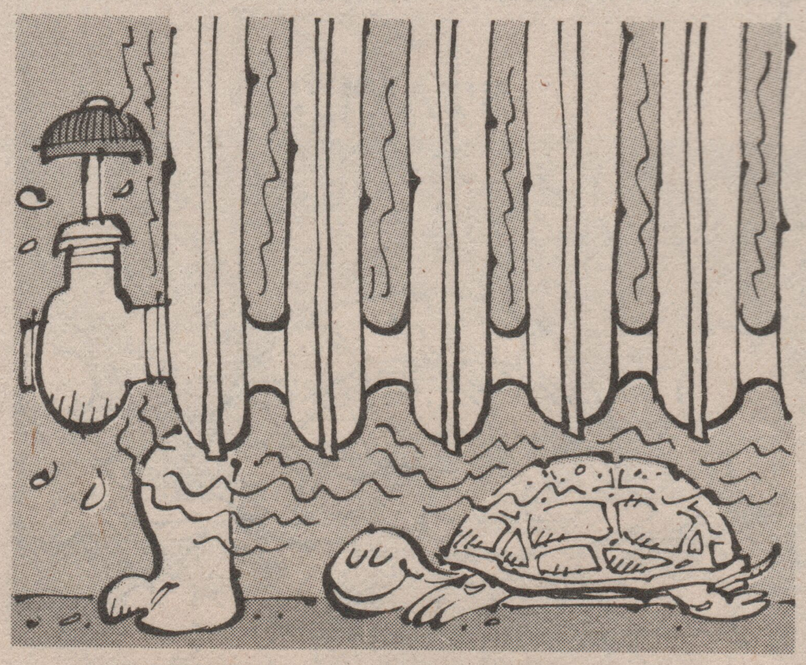
DOOR STOPS



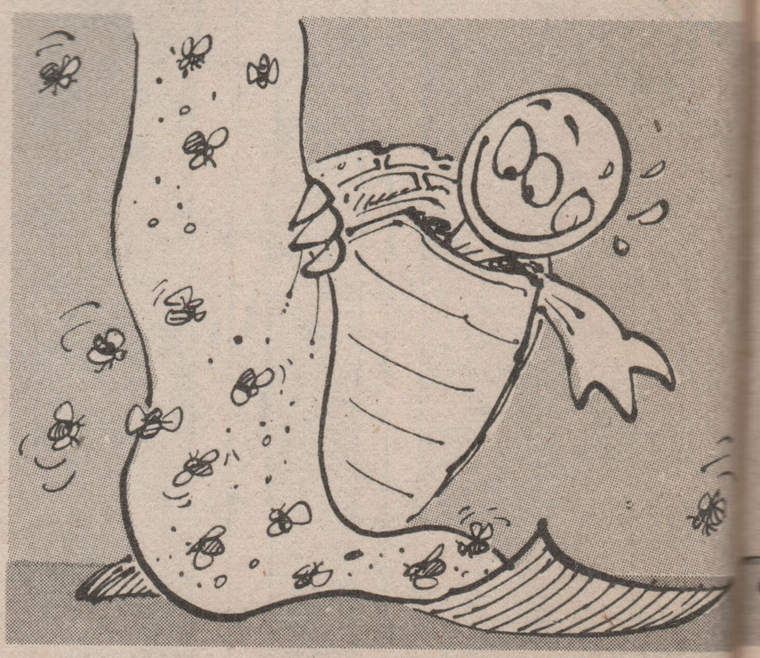
TURTLES ARE ECONOMICAL TO OWN BECAUS



TURTLE'S SUMMER HOME



TURTLE'S WINTER HOME



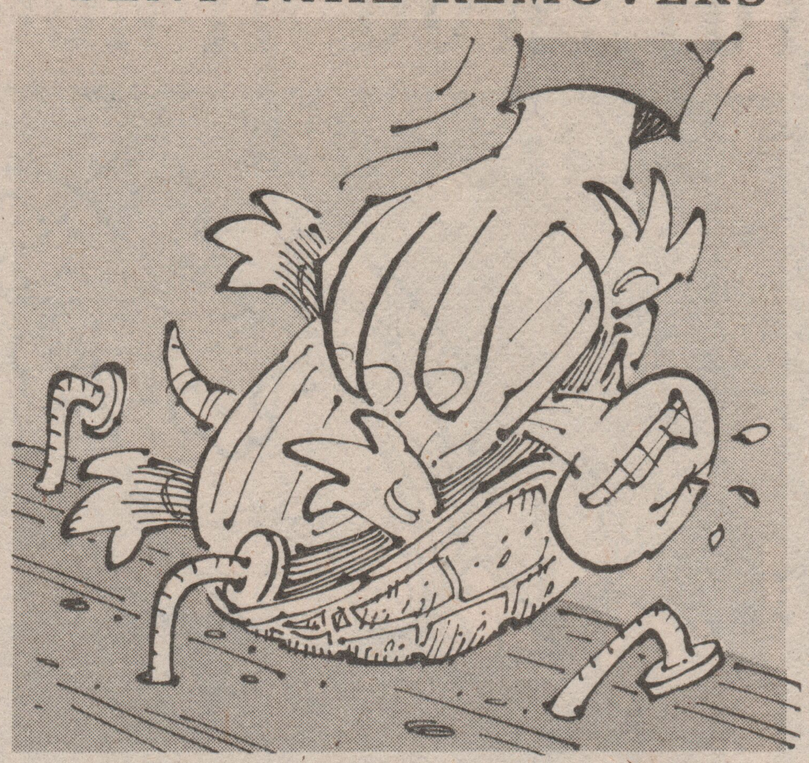
TURTLE FEEDER

USE BECAUSE THEY'RE VERY USEFUL AS

MUD SCRAPERS



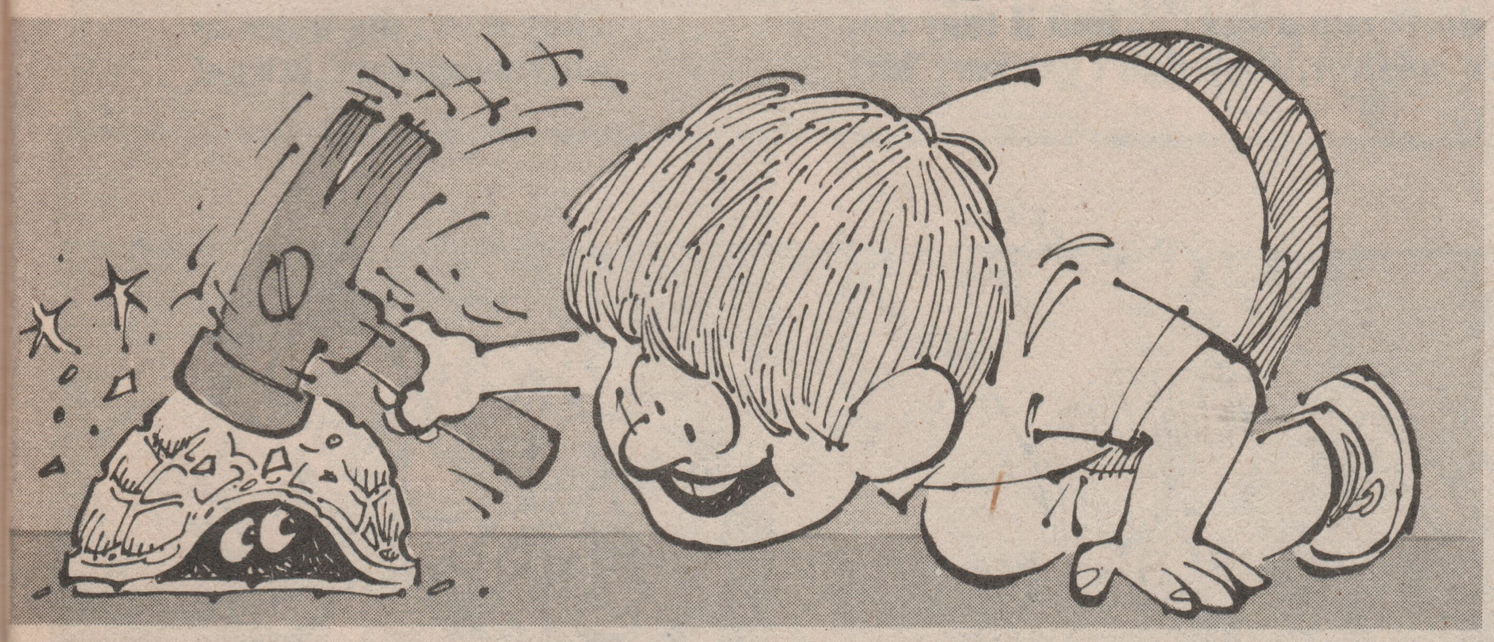
BENT NAIL REMOVERS



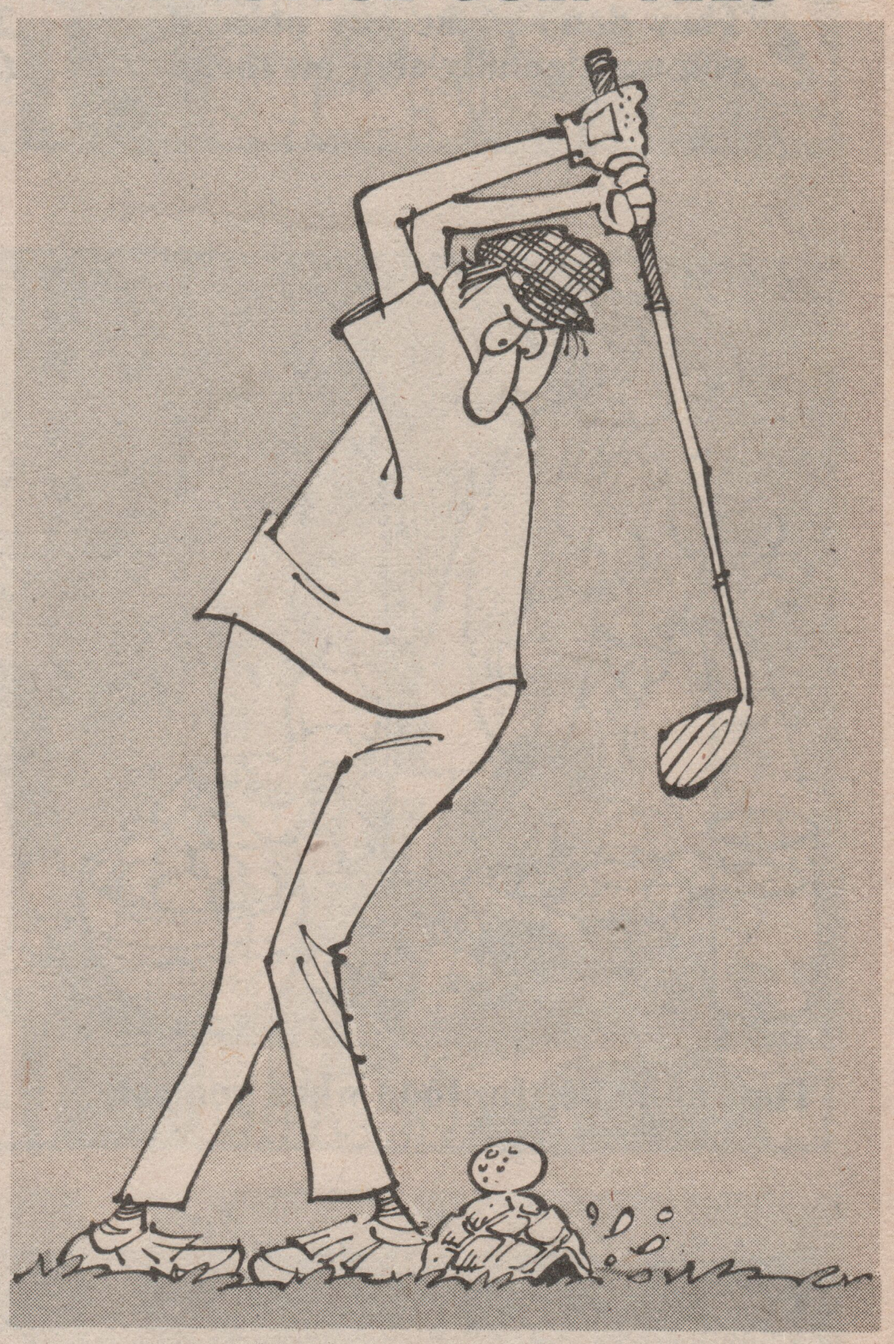
MATCH STRIKERS



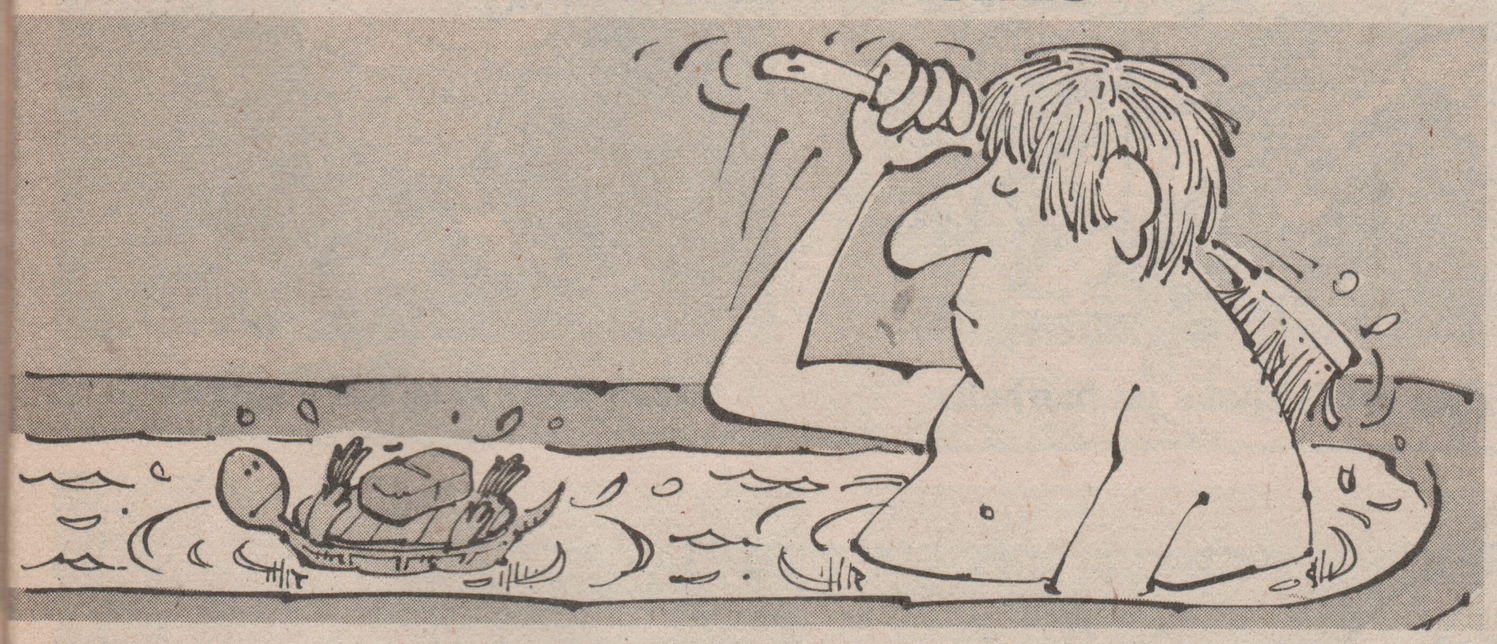
BABY SITTERS



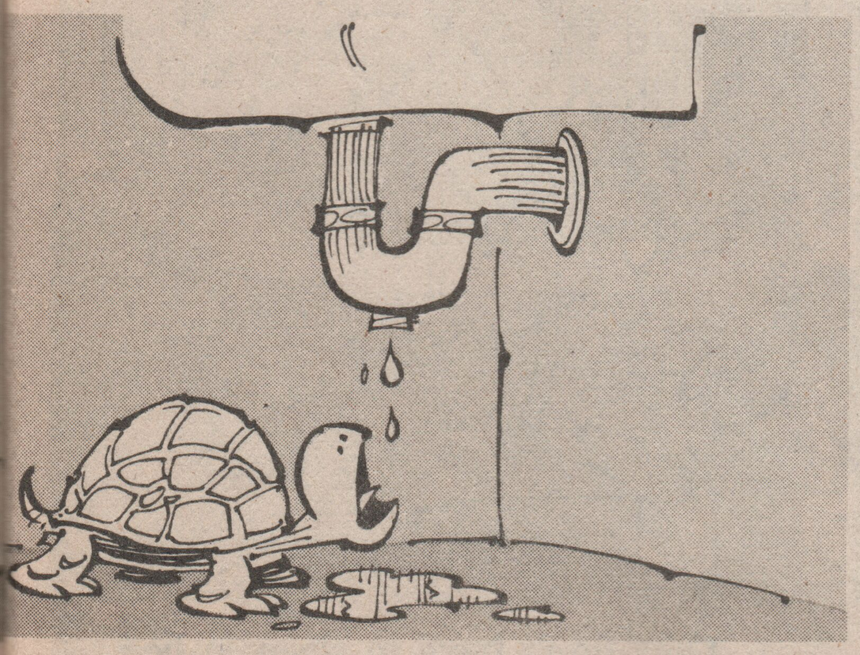
PRACTICE GOLF TEES



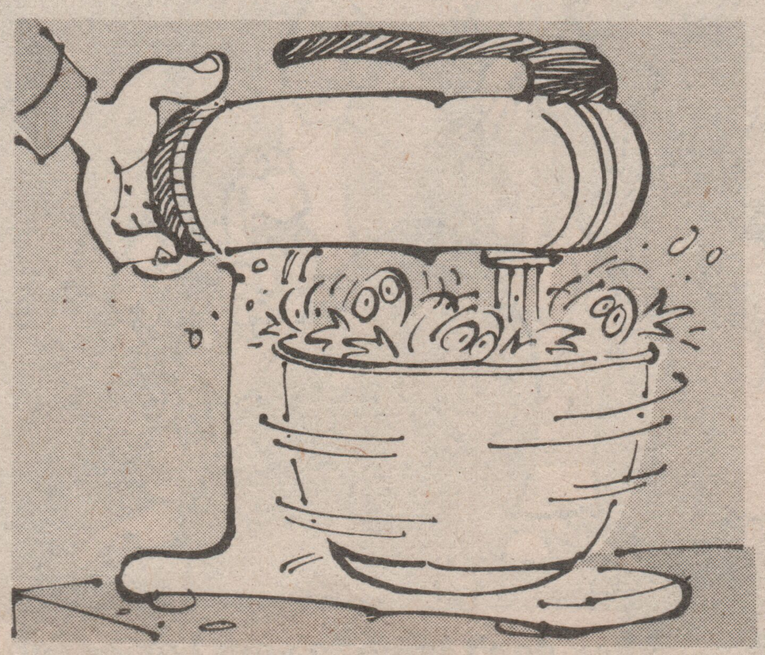
FLOATING SOAP DISHES



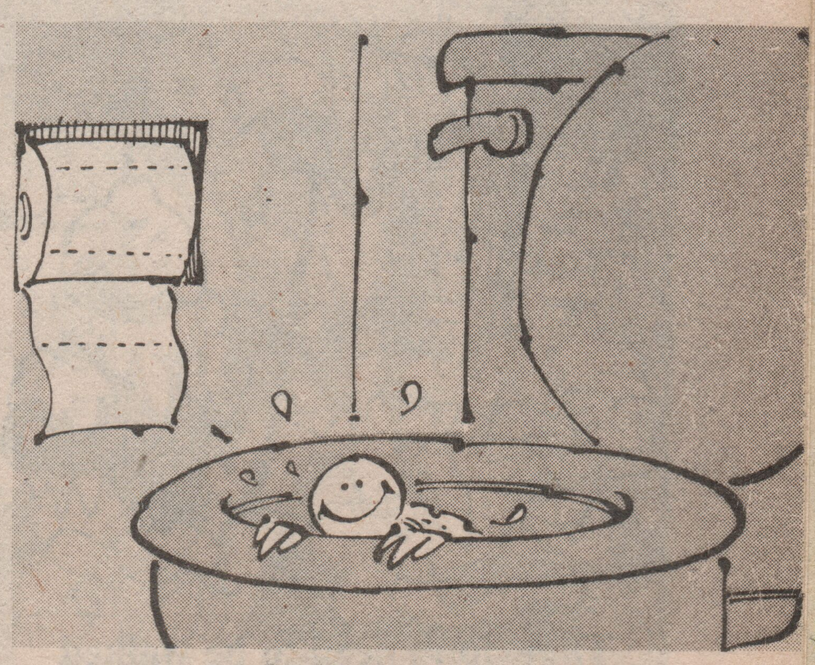
THEY DON'T NEED EXPENSIVE ACCESSORIES



TURTLE DRINKING FOUNTAIN

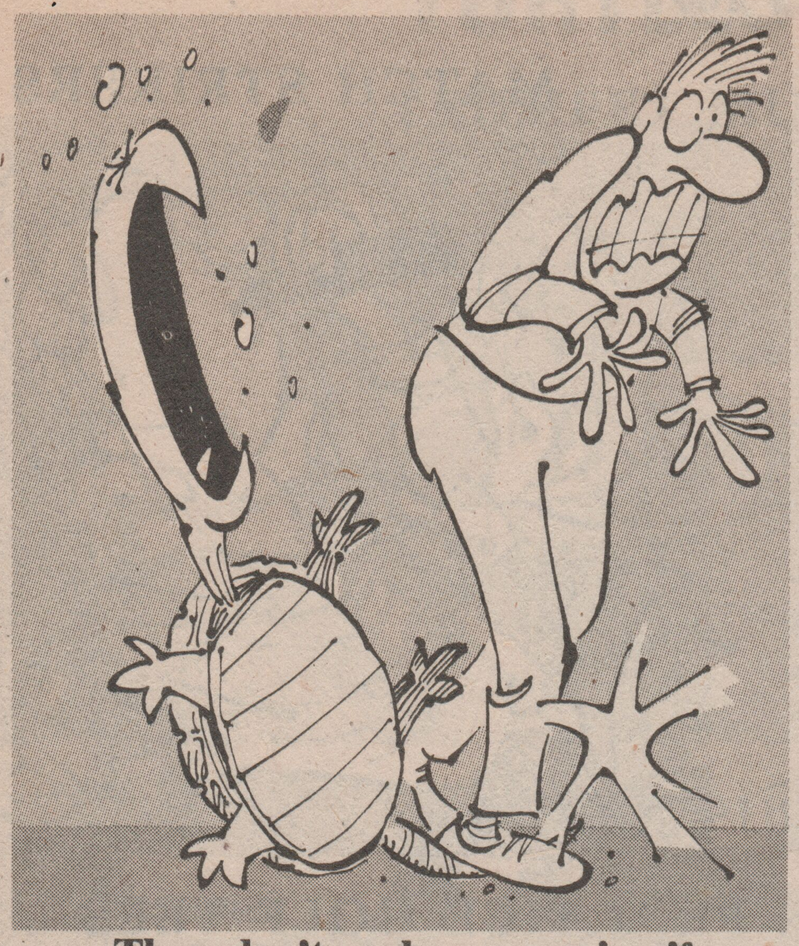


TURTLE EXERCISER



TURTLE SWIMMING POOL

TURTLES MAKE GREAT PETS BECAUSE



They don't make any noise if you accidentally step on them!



They don't run away . . . and if they do, they're so slow, they don't get very far!



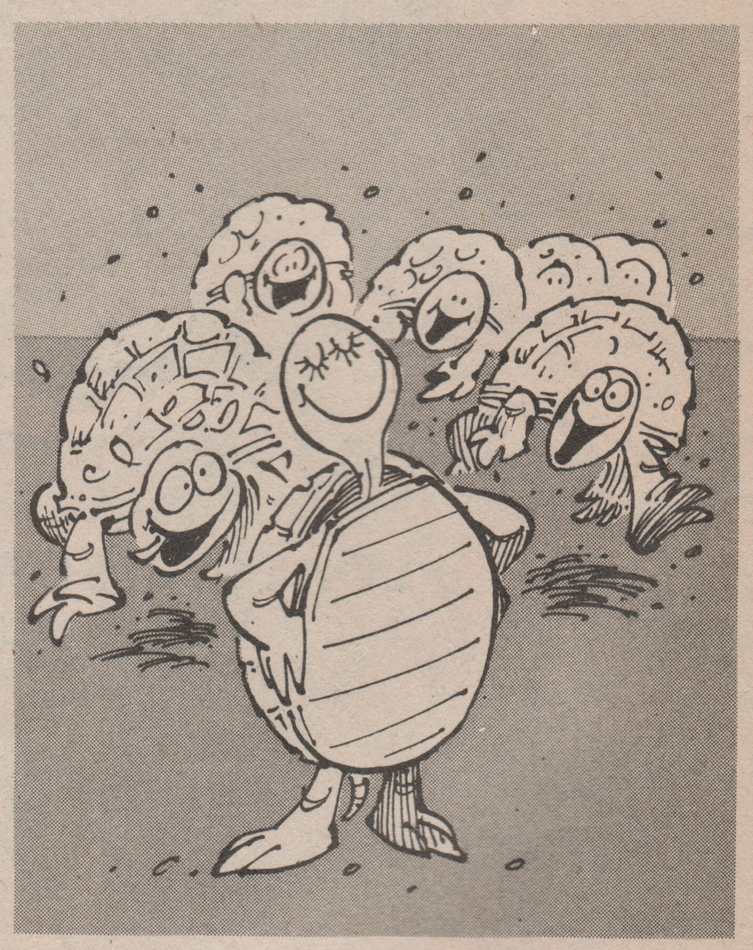
They don't dig holes in your neighbors' lawns!



They don't beg for food when you eat!



They don't choke on hairballs



They don't need to be spayed!



They don't need to be walked outdoors in rotten weather!

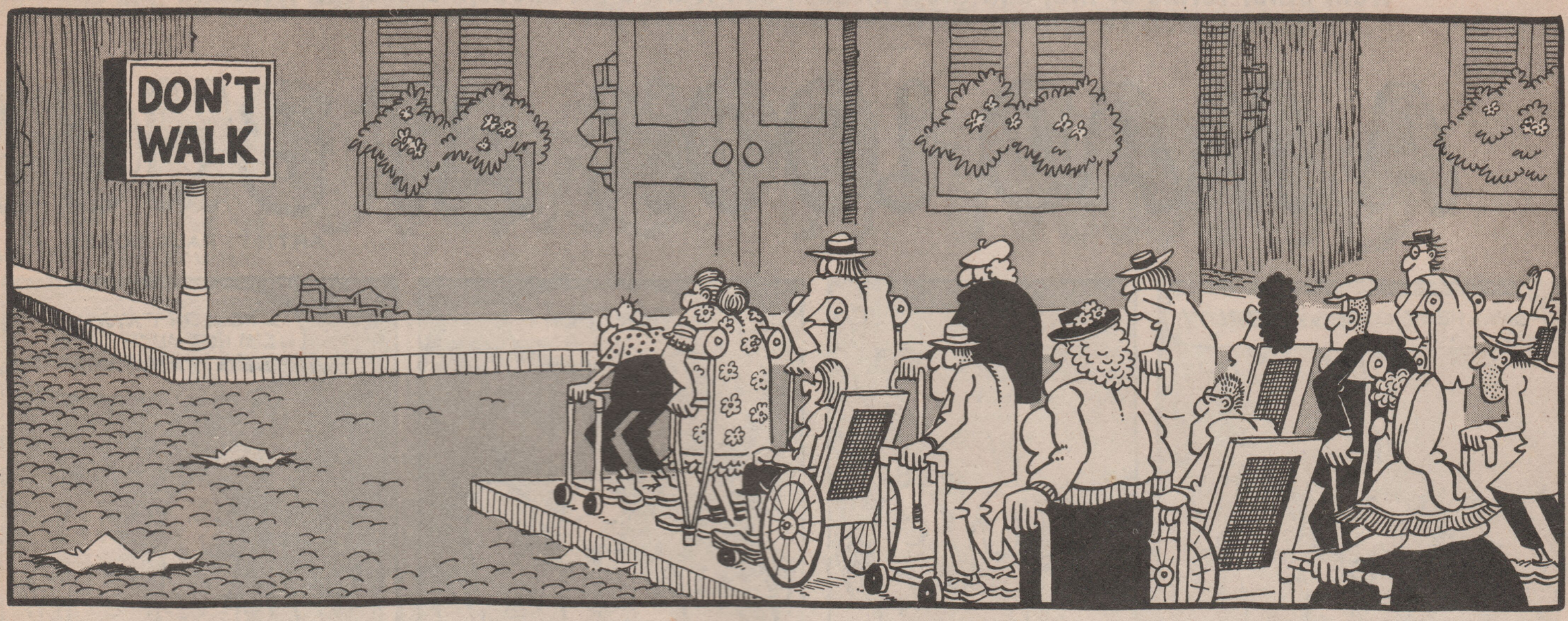


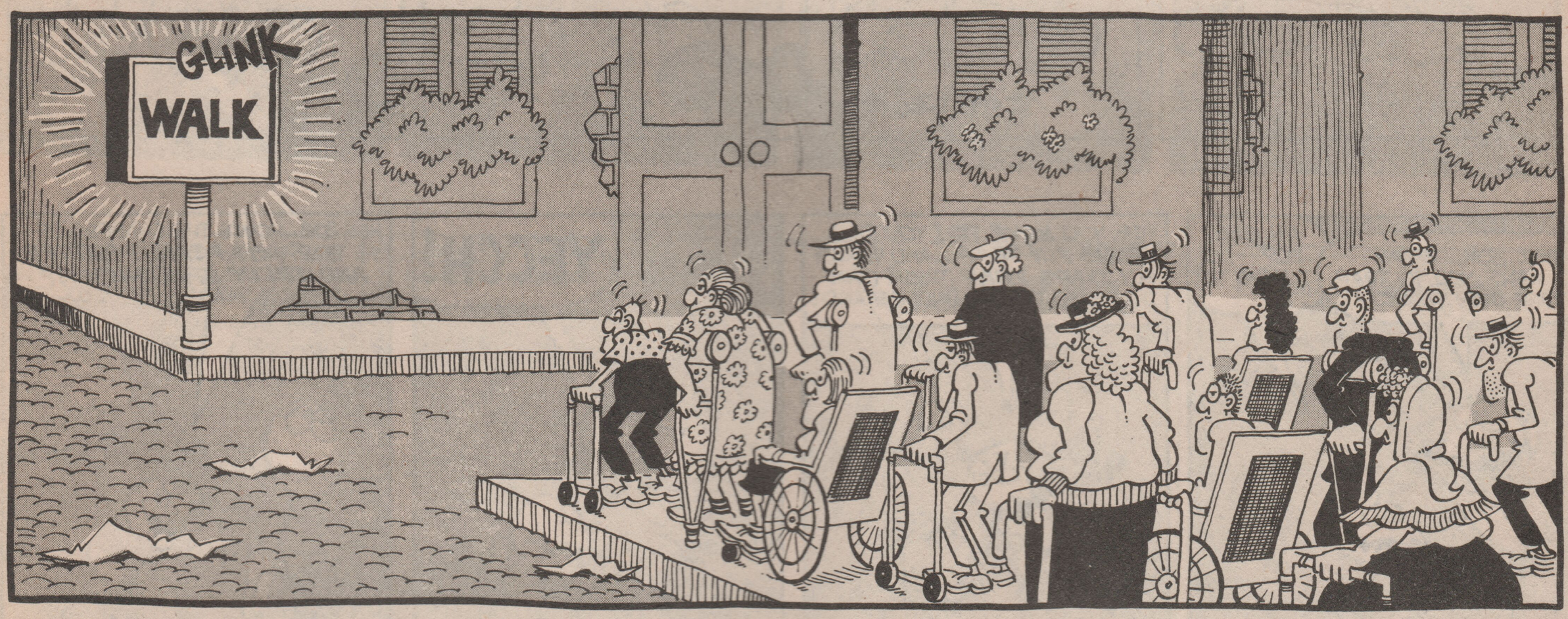
They don't jump in your lap, or rub against your leg in a horny fashion.



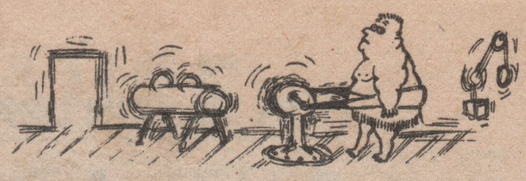
They don't have to sleep in bed with you during a thunderstorm!

ONE AFTERNOON IN DOWNTOWN LOURDES







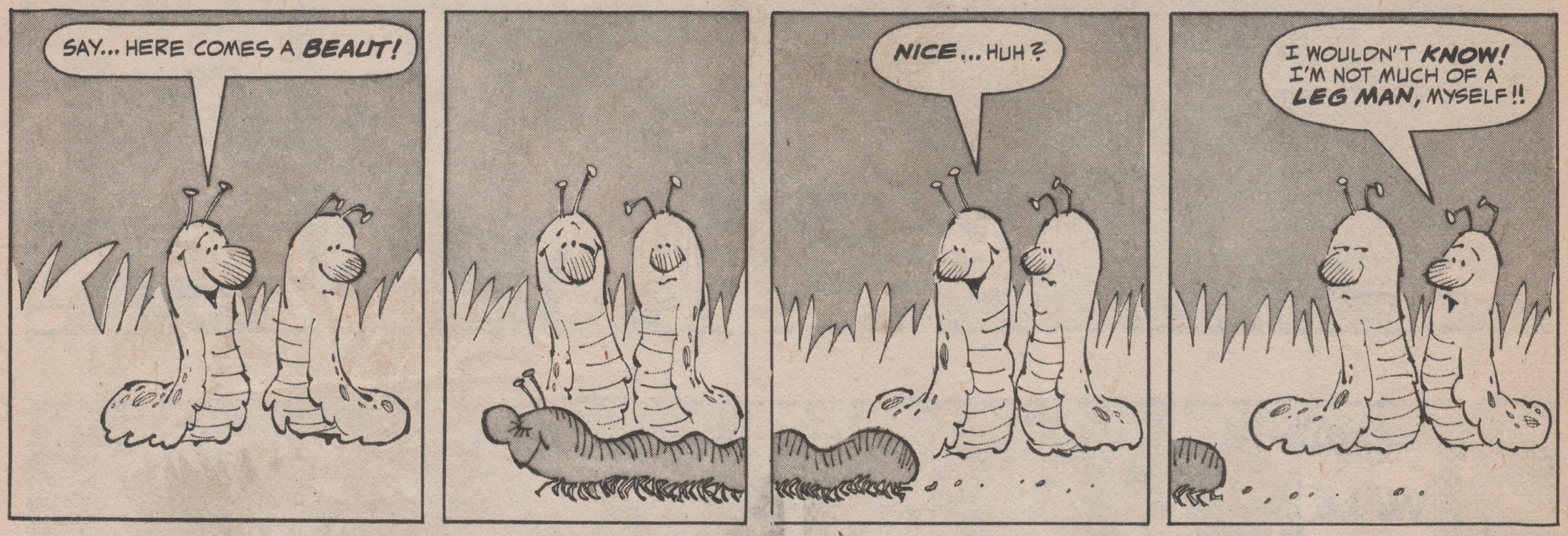


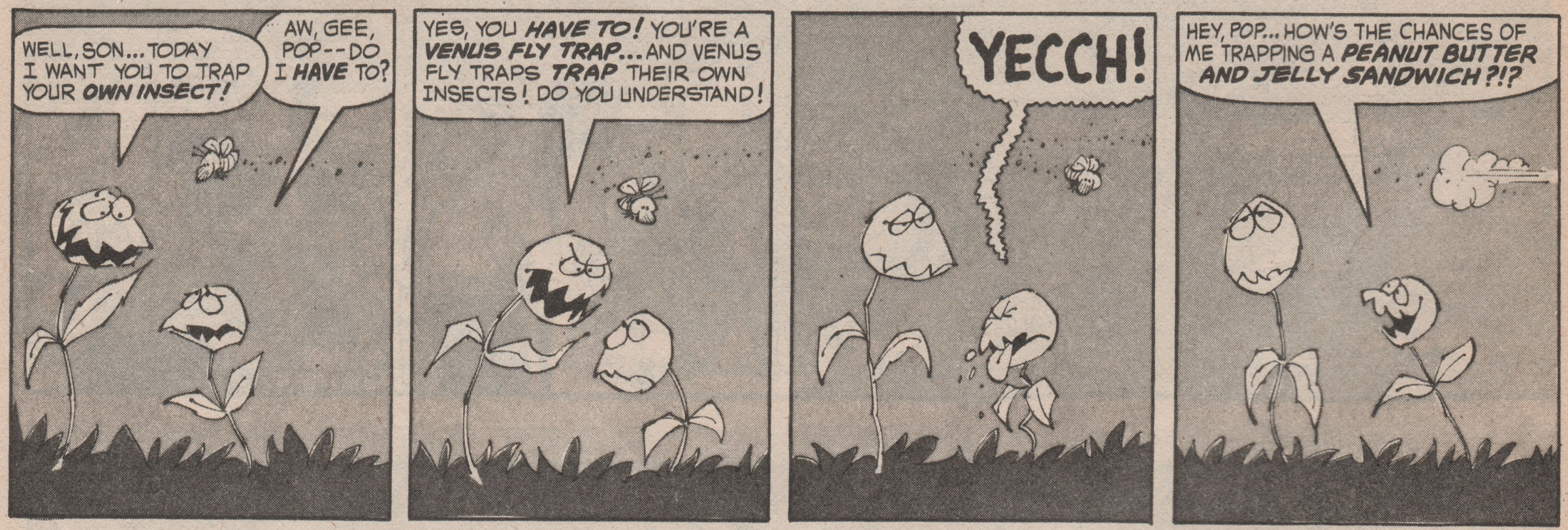
DOWN TO EARTH DEPT.

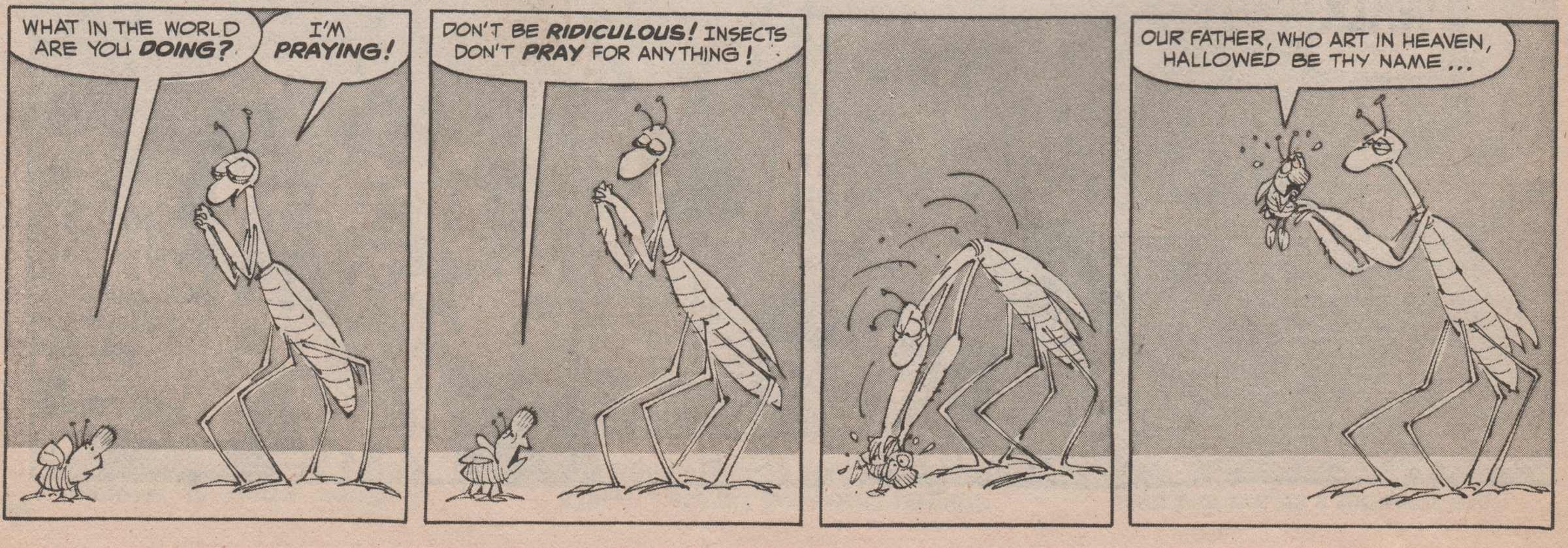
The noted scientist, Eli Mathers (Hofstra '48), once theorized: "We can learn a lot about ourselves from other forms of life, and they, in turn, can learn a lot about themselves from us!" Eli's father,

A MAD LOOK AT BUGS

ARTIST: PAUL COKER, JR.





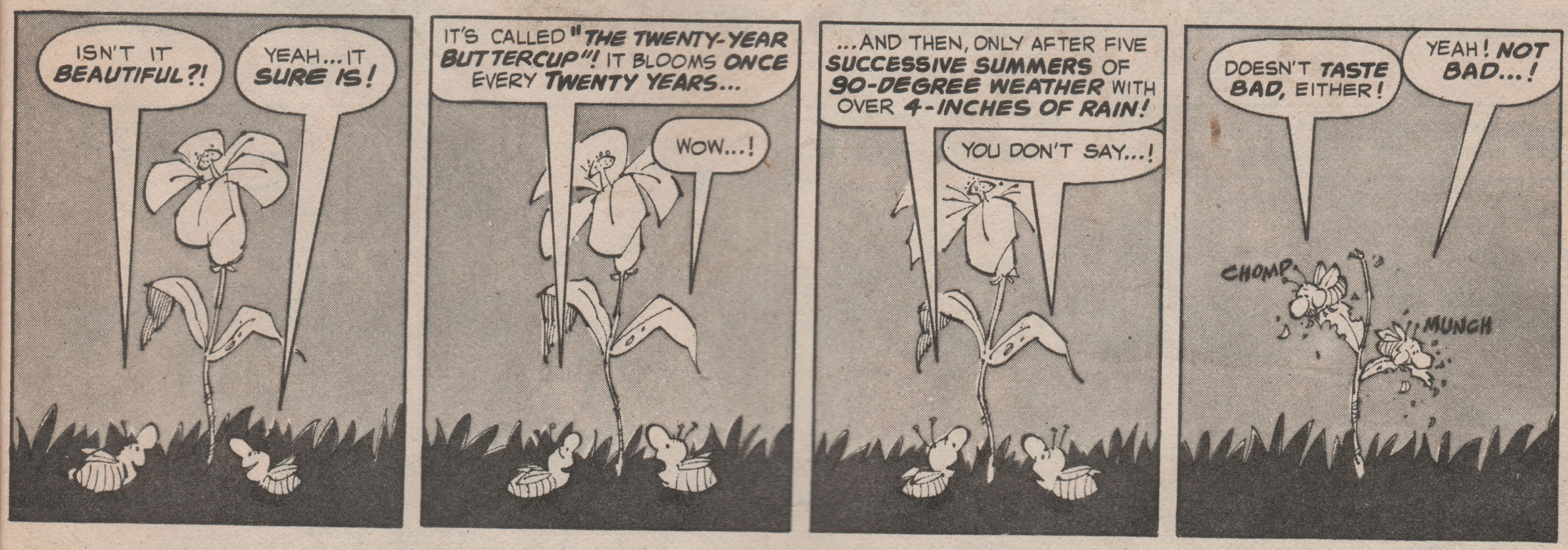


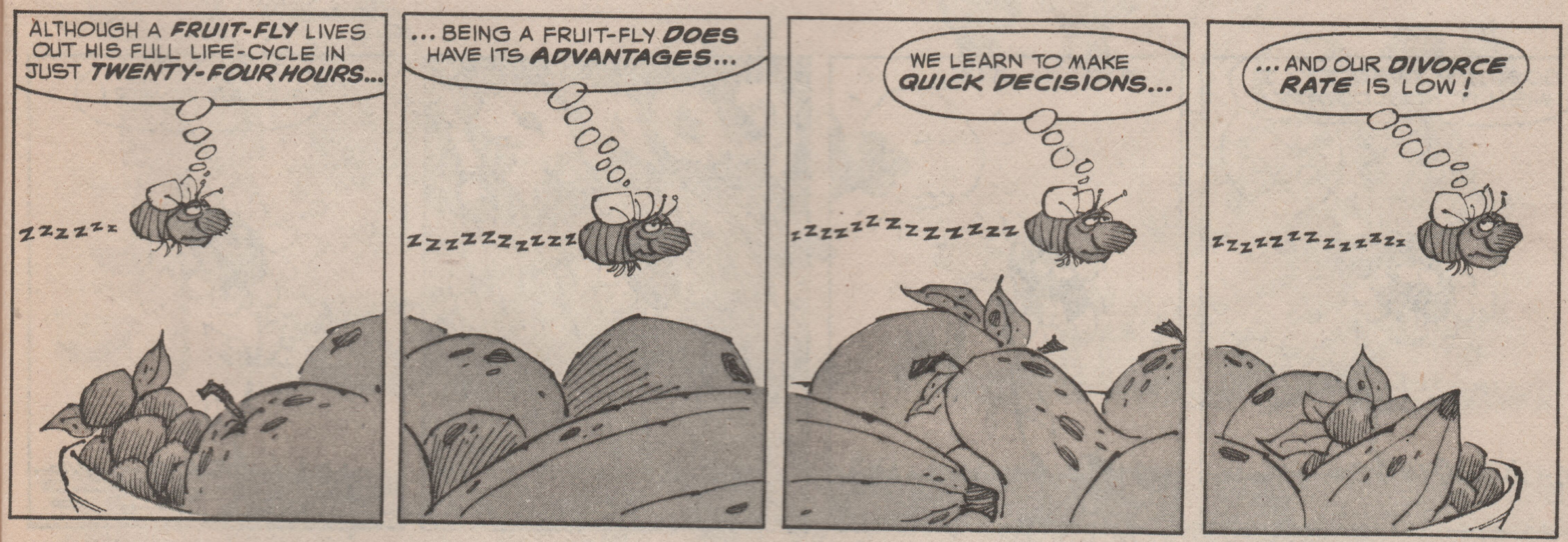


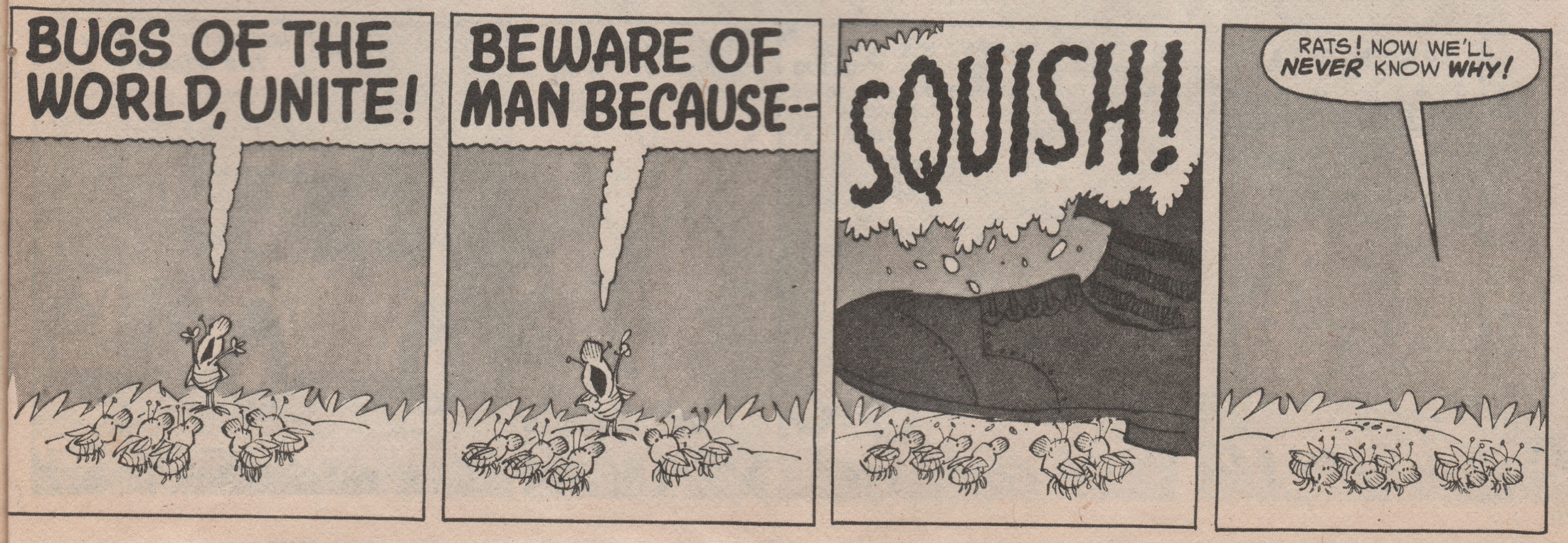
Professor Leonard Mathers (UCLA '21), once said this about his son's theory: "Eli's got a big mouth! Don't pay him no mind! Pass the salt . . ." And so, ignoring Eli Mathers' theory, we now present . . .

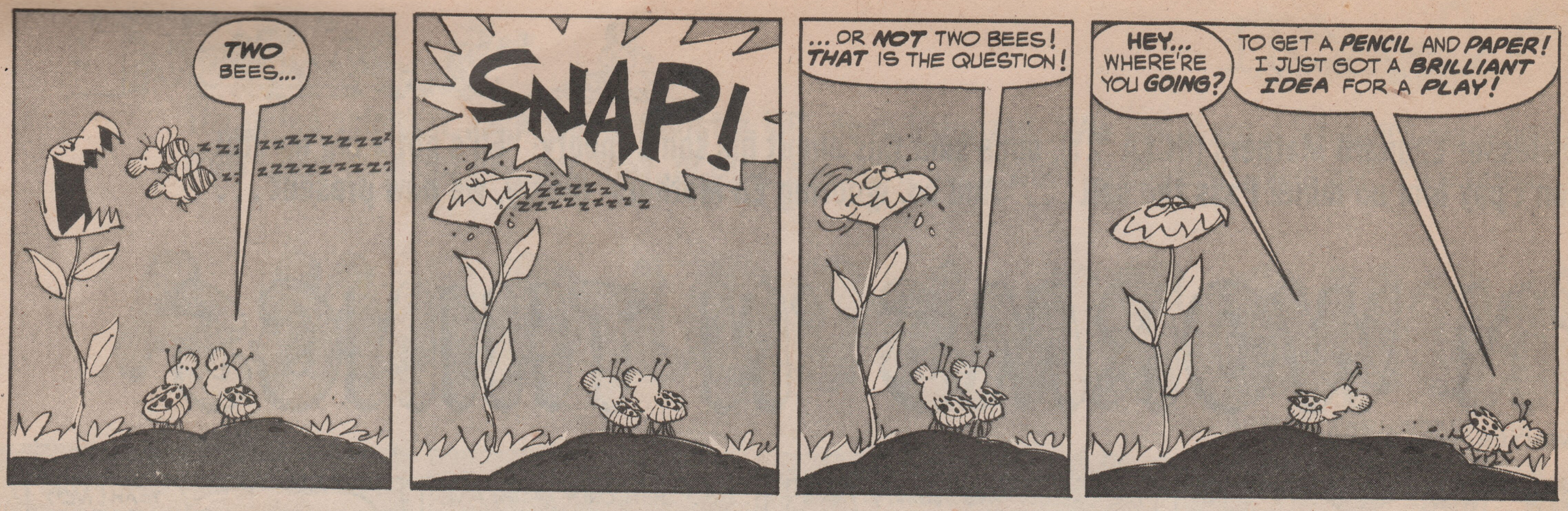
'N WORMS 'N THINGS

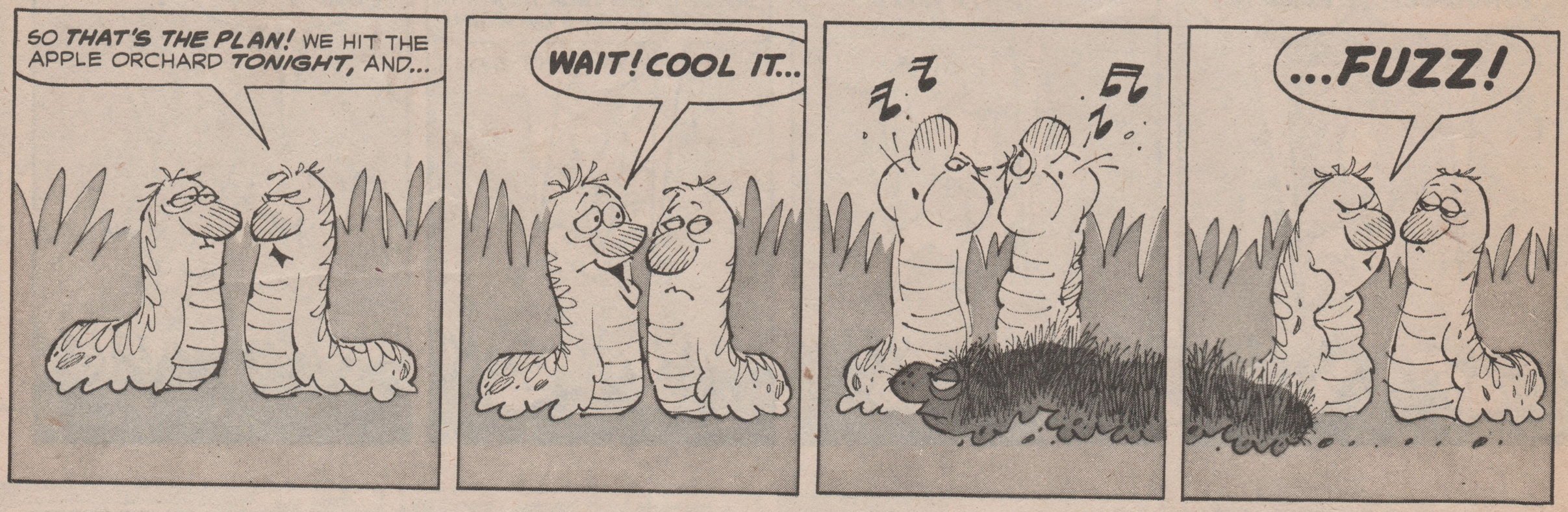
WRITER: DON EDWING

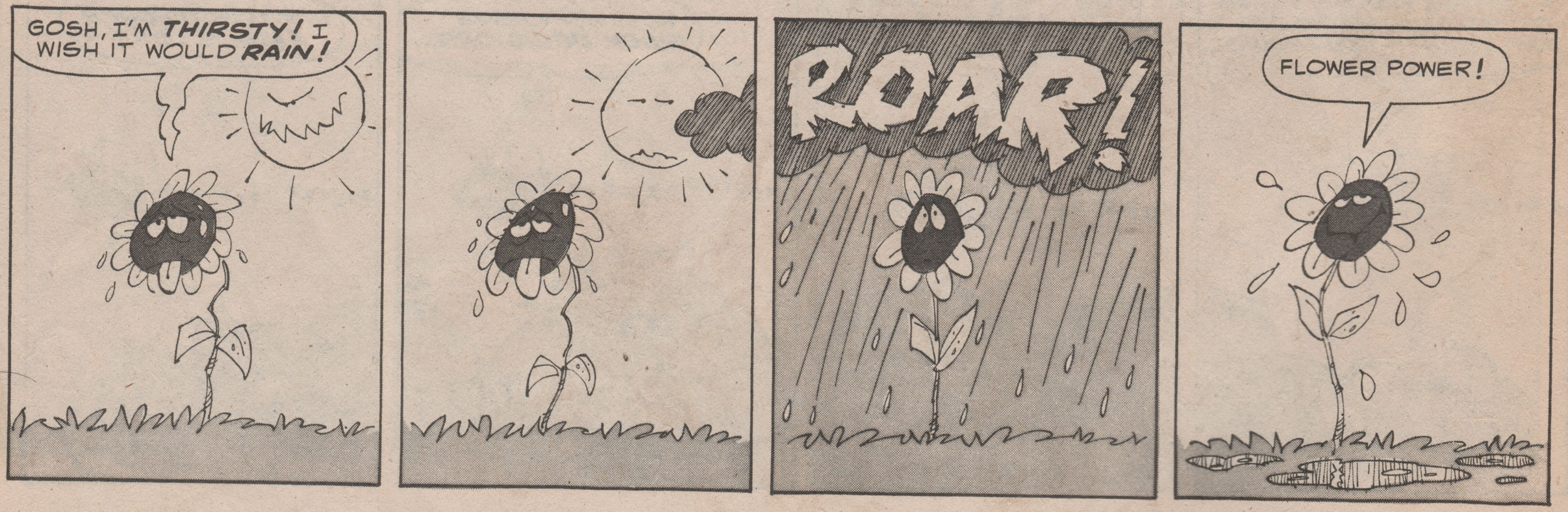


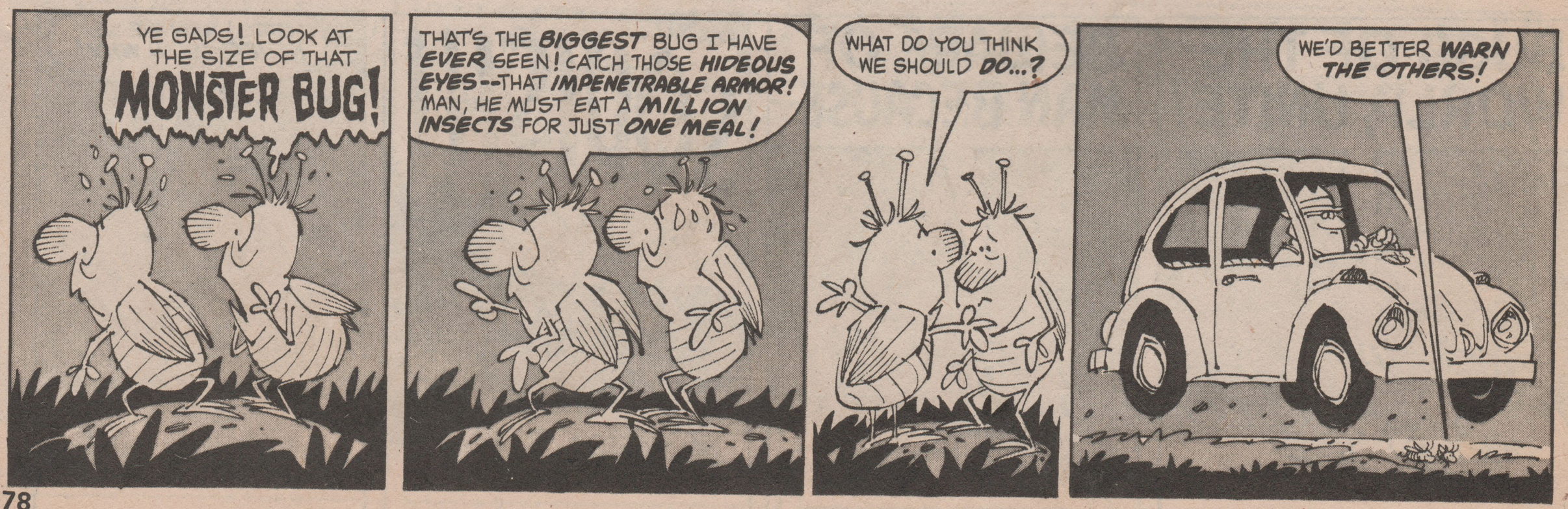





TWO BEES...
SNAP!
...OR NOT TWO BEES! THAT IS THE QUESTION!
HEY... WHERE'RE YOU GOING?
TO GET A PENCIL AND PAPER! I JUST GOT A BRILLIANT IDEA FOR A PLAY!

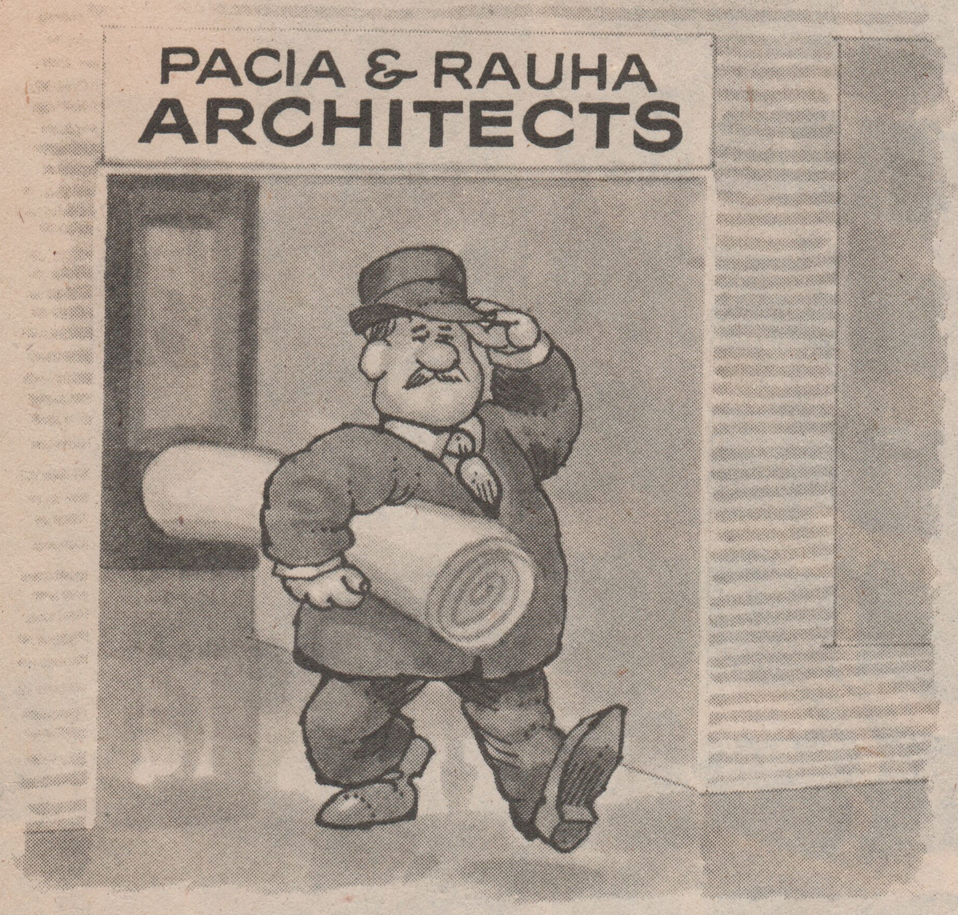

SO THAT'S THE PLAN! WE HIT THE APPLE ORCHARD TONIGHT, AND...
WAIT! COOL IT...
...FUZZ!

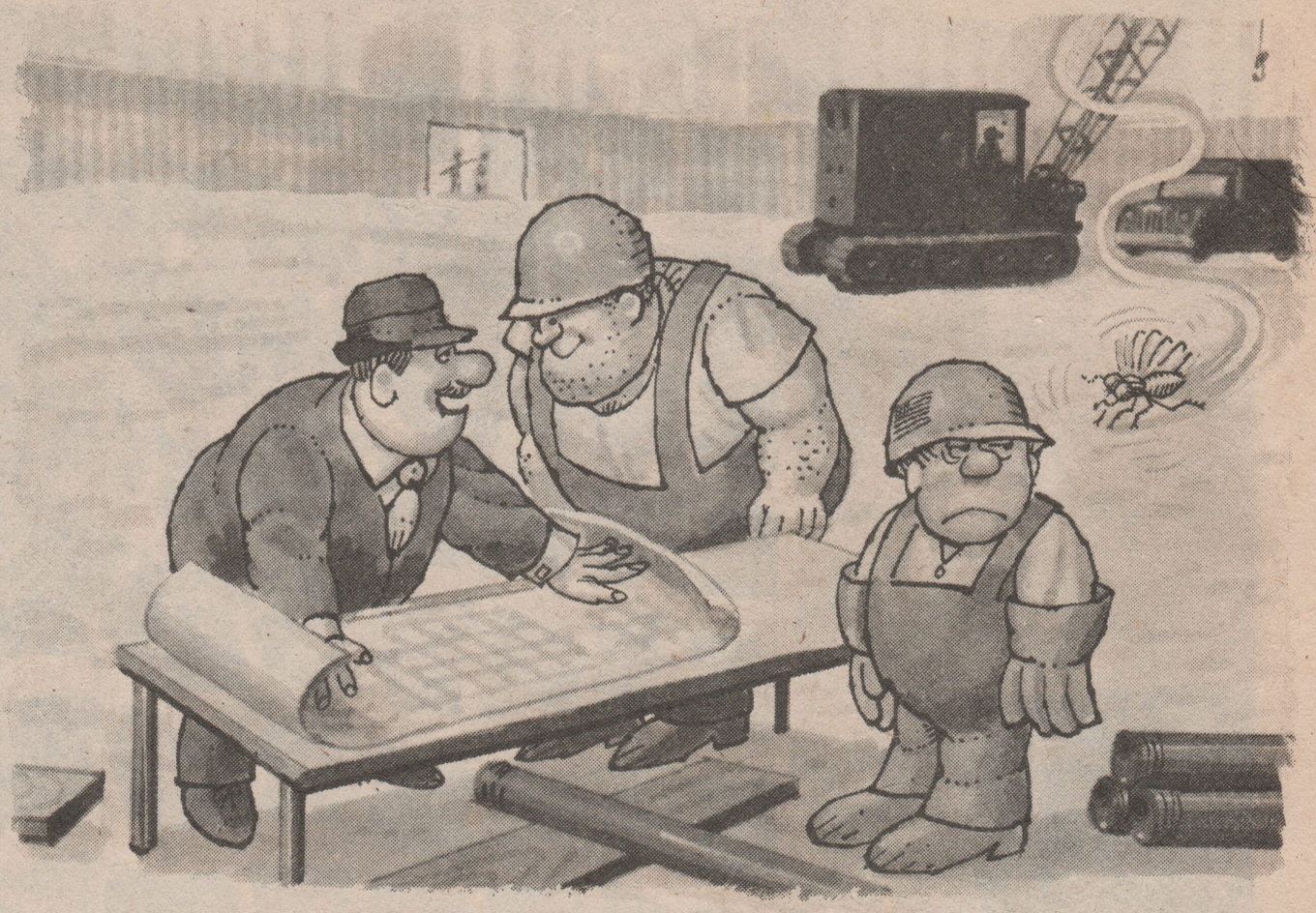

GOSH, I'M THIRSTY! I WISH IT WOULD RAIN!
POAR!
FLOWER POWER!

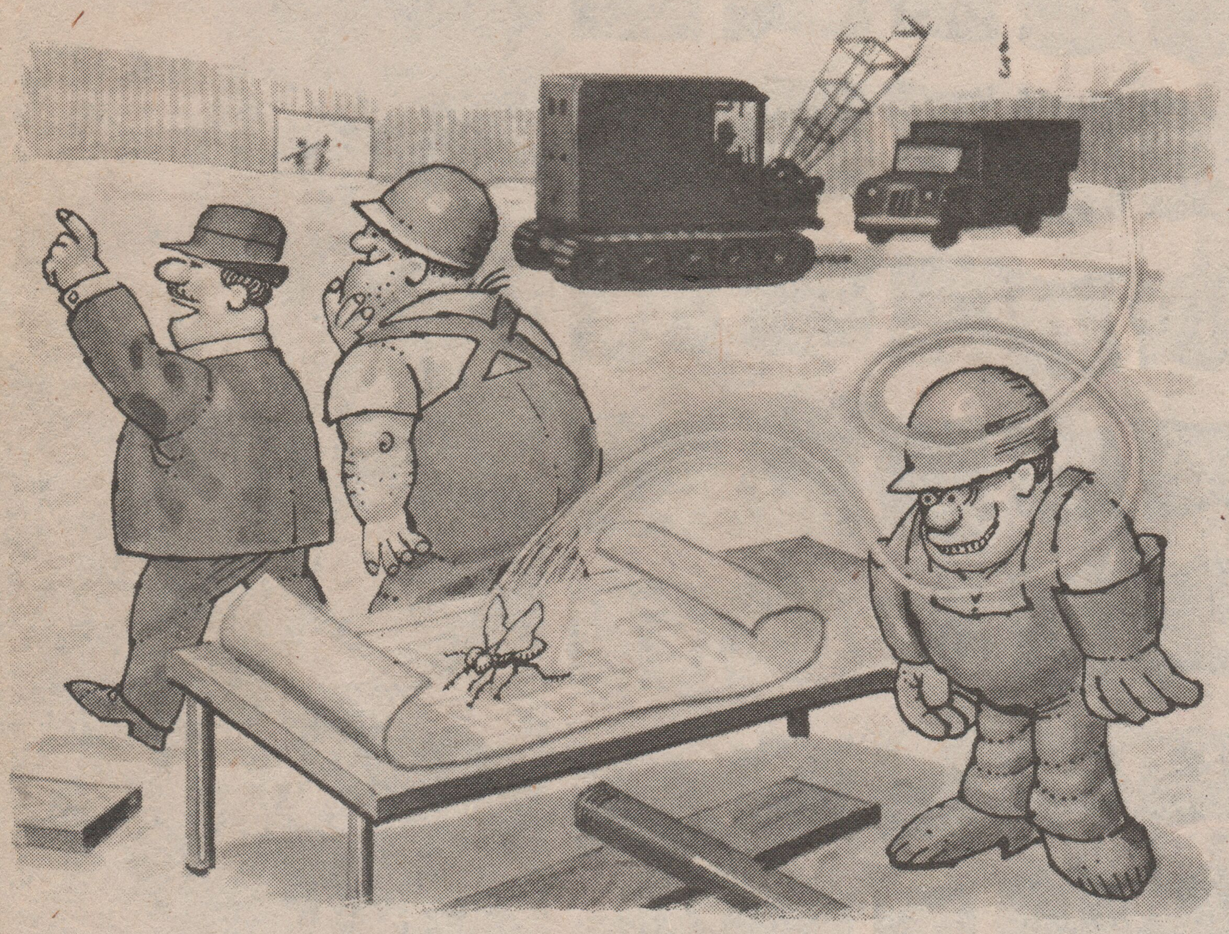

YE GADS! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT MONSTER BUG!
THAT'S THE BIGGEST BUG I HAVE EVER SEEN! CATCH THOSE HIDEOUS EYES--THAT IMPENETRABLE ARMOR! MAN, HE MUST EAT A MILLION INSECTS FOR JUST ONE MEAL!
WHAT DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD DO...?
WE'D BETTER WARN THE OTHERS!

THE BEST SPLAYED PLANS DEPT.

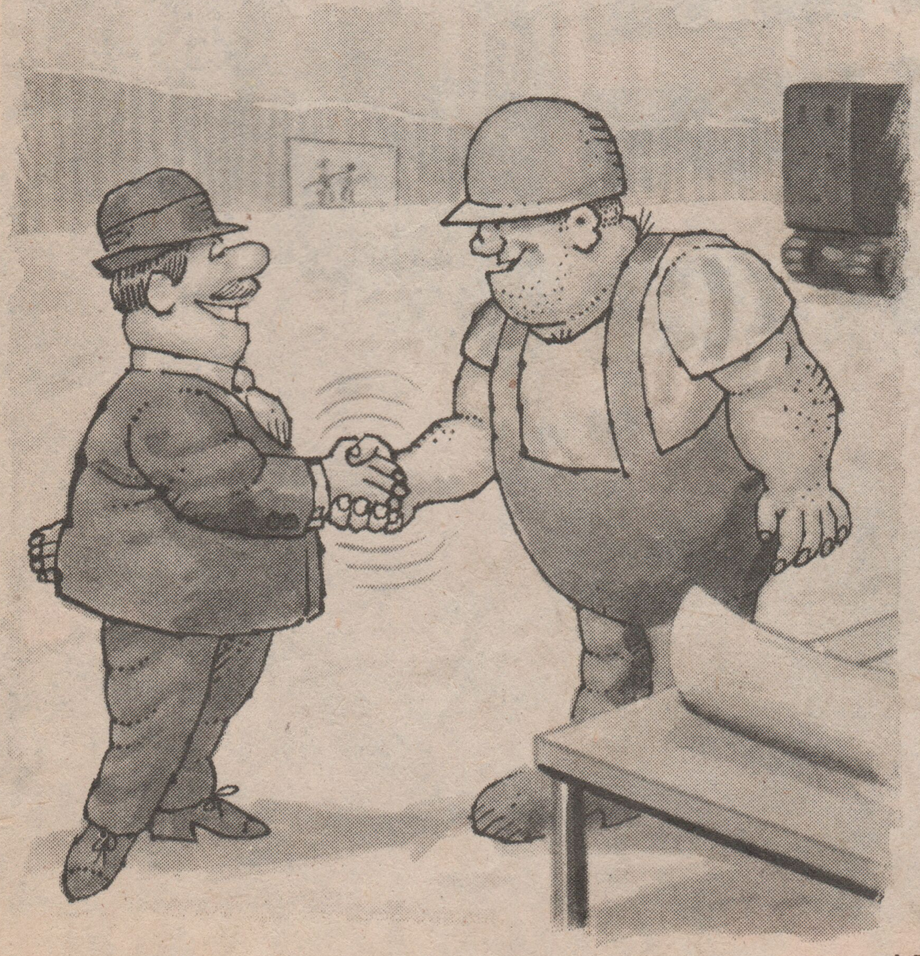
AN ARCHITECTURAL TRIUMPH

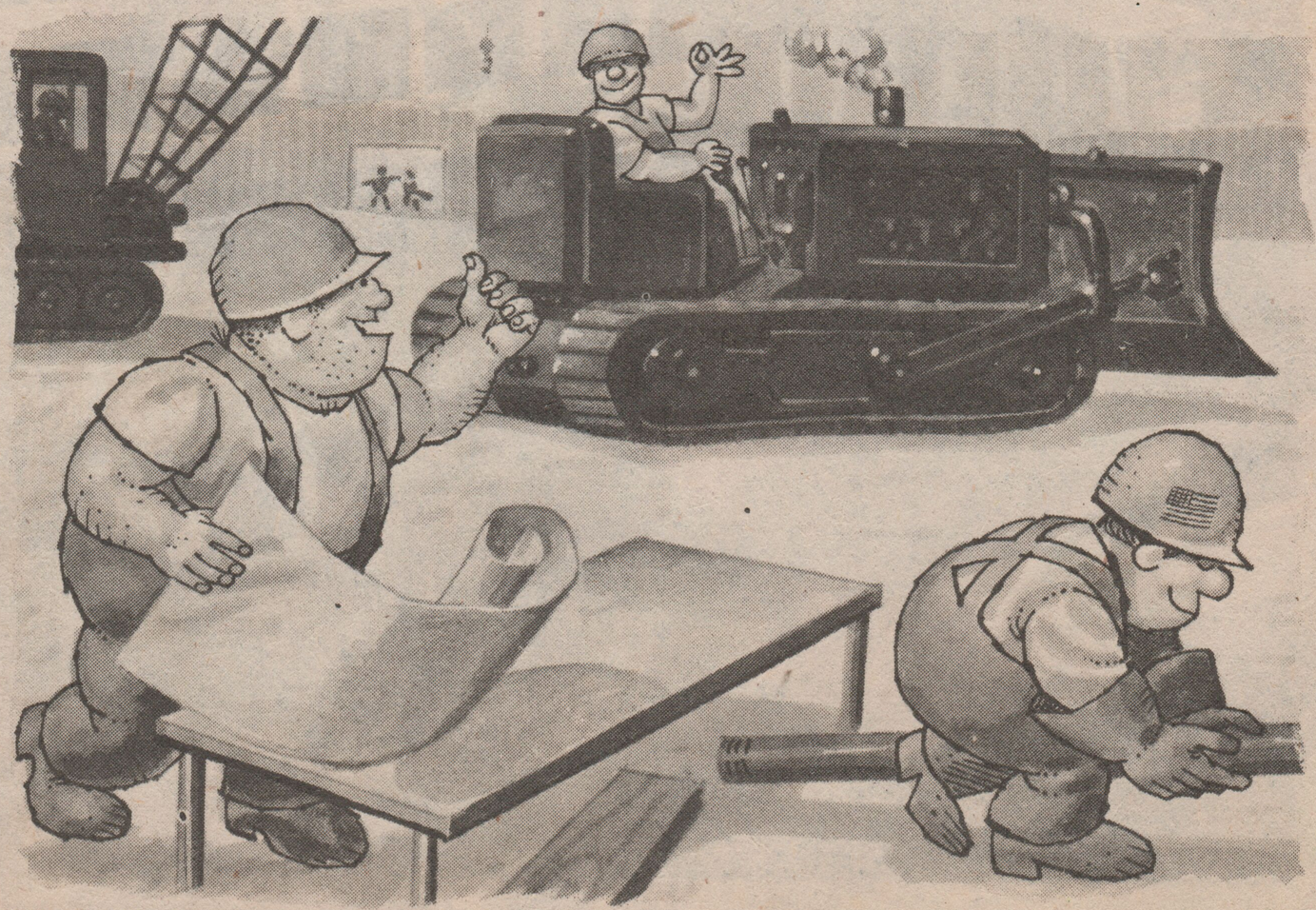












ARTIST & WRITER: AL JAFFEE


PRICE
Fashions
GIFTS
JEWELRY
RESTAURANT
RESTAURANT
Jaffee

SUPPORT GUN CONTROL!



THIS COVER SPECIALLY DESIGNED SO TEACHER WON'T SPOT STUDENT READING MAD IN CLASS •

THIS COVER ALSO DESIGNED SO PRINCIPAL WON'T SPOT TEACHER READING MAD IN LOUNGE • ALSO SO SCHOOL BOARD WON'T SPOT PRINCIPAL READING MAD •

ALSO SO STUDENTS WON'T SPOT SCHOOL BOARD READING MAD •

COMPOSITIONS

NAME _____

_____